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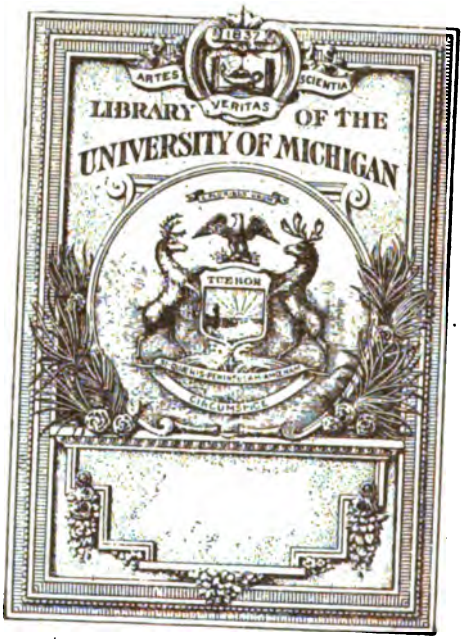

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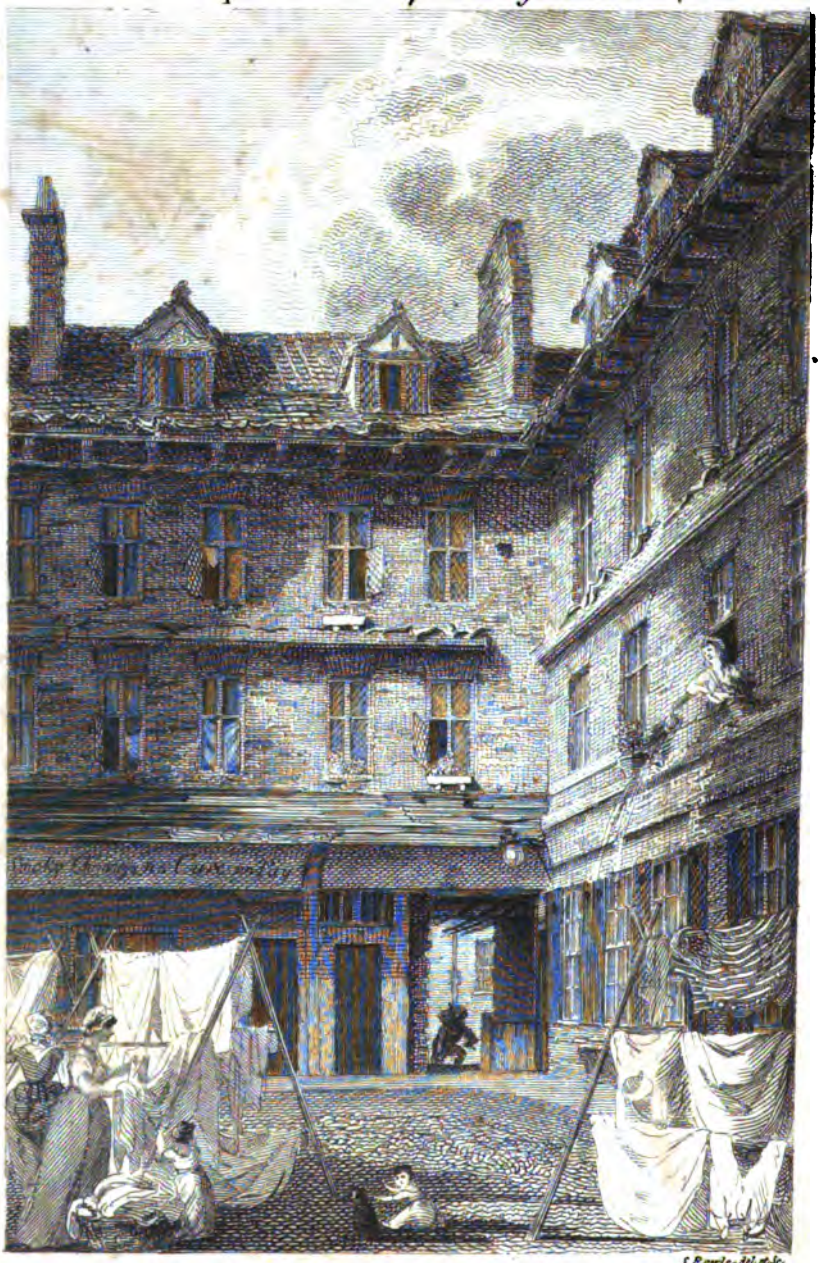

A House the corner of Break-neck-Stairs, *Green Harbour Court, Old Bailey.*
The Residence of the late Dr. Goldsmith, in 1758.
Published by J. Asperne, Successor to the late Mr. Sewell, Cornhill, Feb.ry 1.st 1803.

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THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review,

Containing

Portraits, Views, Biography, Anecdotes,

Literature, HISTORY Politics,

Arts. *Manners & Amusements of the* Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London

VOL. 43.

From Jan.ry to June,

1803.

LONDON

Printed for the Proprietors.

Published by James Asperne, Succeſſor to the late Mr. Sewell, Cornhill.

1803.

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THE

European Magazine,

For JANUARY 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant FRONTISPIECE, representing GREEN ARBOUR COURT, LITTLE OLD BAILEY. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of ABRAHAM NEWLAND, ESQ.]

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London:

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL)

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* SMITH, *of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the East India House.*

ERRATUM IN THE FRONTISPIECE.

For Green *Harbour* read Green *Arbour*.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The tranſlations from Virgil and Horace, ſent by two of our Correſpondents, we decline the inſertion of. They want novelty.

If *G. M.* will ſend the book he mentions, it ſhall be read with candour, and noticed as it deſerves.

Acroſticks we have long ago proſcribed.

Several poetical pieces came too late.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from January 8, to January 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middleſex	58	8	40	0	26	0	25	4	34	4
Surry	56	6	36	0	26	8	22	1	34	6
Hertford	51	8	35	6	25	8	21	10	36	0
Bedford	50	11	32	2	23	10	19	11	30	10
Hunting.	52	3	00	0	24	0	17	4	27	10
Northam.	52	8	00	0	28	4	19	2	28	4
Rutland	57	0	00	0	24	6	19	0	32	0
Leiceſter	55	11	00	0	23	3	19	4	34	3
Nottingh.	62	0	38	0	27	5	20	0	33	0
Derby	61	4	00	0	27	4	21	8	39	4
Stafford	60	3	00	0	26	11	20	2	43	3
Salop	55	0	40	4	26	7	22	0	00	0
Hereford	52	3	35	2	25	3	21	7	32	4
Worceſt.	51	6	30	4	25	6	23	5	35	0
Warwick	55	6	00	0	26	4	21	10	40	0
Wilts	55	0	00	0	23	2	20	6	39	4
Berks	57	6	00	0	23	6	22	7	34	4
Oxford	53	3	00	0	22	0	19	9	34	1
Bucks	55	9	00	0	23	7	21	6	32	11

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	56	10	34	6	24	10	24	0	31	10
Kent	54	6	00	0	25	7	23	9	30	10
Suſſex	51	6	00	0	23	9	20	9	00	0
Suffolk	53	7	00	0	23	8	20	6	27	10
Cambrid.	51	4	36	8	24	0	15	3	29	7
Norfolk	53	1	28	0	23	7	20	3	28	0
Lincoln	54	2	35	1	24	6	17	2	31	4
York	54	4	37	2	24	3	17	3	34	6
Durham	59	8	00	0	00	0	19	9	00	0
Northum.	52	0	37	2	23	3	18	6	36	0
Cumberl.	69	9	51	4	28	9	19	5	00	0
Weſtmor.	74	10	53	4	28	4	22	10	00	0
Lancaſh.	62	9	00	0	32	1	22	1	36	1
Cheſhire	58	1	00	0	00	0	19	8	00	0
Glouceſt.	55	1	00	0	23	5	19	7	30	0
Somerſet	55	9	00	0	23	2	18	9	37	6
Monmou.	57	4	00	0	24	5	00	0	00	0
Devon	60	2	00	0	22	8	16	10	36	0
Cornwall	60	11	00	0	22	4	14	10	00	0
Dorſet	54	5	00	0	23	1	21	0	00	0
Hants	52	9	00	0	24	4	20	8	36	11

WALES.

N. Wales	64	0	42	0	27	0	15	6	00	0
S. Wales	54	5	00	0	28	5	13	0	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

DECEMBER.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
28	29.30	34	W.
29	29.55	40	S.
30	29.36	46	S.
31	29.30	44	E.

JANUARY.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
1	29.15	47	S.
2	29.35	44	N.
3	29.90	44	S.W.
4	29.72	43	E.
5	29.71	41	E.
6	29.82	44	E.
7	29.65	46	S.
8	29.37	44	N.
9	29.17	46	E.
10	29.21	35	E.
11	29.80	28	E.
12	30.05	24	E.
13	30.08	22	E.
14	30.03	27	E.
15	29.90	28	E.
16	29.87	25	E.
17	29.60	33	E.
18	29.67	35	E.
19	29.52	35	E.
20	29.60	35	N.
21	29.81	34	W.
22	29.51	44	S.
23	29.42	42	S W.
24	29.53	35	N E.
25	29.75	25	E.
26	29.72	18	N.E.
27	29.70	20	N.E.
28	29.80	28	N.

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Engraved by Wooldhowpe from an original Painting by Drummond taken in the 75 year of his Age.

Abraham Newland Esq.r

(CHIEF CASHIER)

of the Bank of England.

Published by James Asperne, Successor to the late Mr. Sewell, No.32 Cornhill. Feb.1.1803.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY 1803.

ABRAHAM NEWLAND, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE uniformity of a life paſſed in the ſame daily routine of employment, and chiefly devoted to attention to figures, will afford but little of entertainment in the recital. The detail, however, will not be unintereſting to thoſe who ſee with ſatisfaction the riſe, progreſs, and final ſettlement in eaſe and affluence of unremitting induſtry and unimpeached integrity; nor will the leſſon be a uſeleſs one to thoſe who look forwards to the ſame advantages, which they may hope to attain by the like honourable means.

ABRAHAM NEWLAND is the ſon of William Newland, of St. Saviour's, Southwark, baker, and was born, it is conjectured, about the year 1730. His education was calculated for the counting-houſe, in which he was placed at an early age, but in which he did not continue long, as in February 1747 he was appointed a Clerk in the Bank of England, and roſe by regular gradation in the eſtabliſhment until January 1778, when he was advanced to be Chief Caſhier. His father died in 1764.

It has been obſerved, that at a certain period of life men both acquire and retain ſingular habits either of regularity or diſſipation. At fifteen minutes paſt nine o'clock in the morning, Mr. Newland is ſeen conſtantly at his deſk, and is never abſent from his duty until three in the afternoon. The only relaxation he has allowed himſelf, for many ſummers paſt, is a daily ride in the Iſlington ſtage-coach to a cottage at Highbury, where he drinks tea, and, after contemplating the beauties of the country, returns regularly in the evening to the Bank; out of which, it is aſſerted, he has not ſlept a night for the laſt five-and-twenty years. He reſides in a *ſuite* of apartments in the Bank, annexed to his office as Chief Caſhier; and being a bachelor, his eſtabliſhment is not large. His buſineſs ſince his introduction into public life has conſtituted his pleaſure; and he is ſaid to have been known to declare, that he has derived more real happineſs from a ſingle hour applied to the performance of his official duty, than from a whole day ſpent in the moſt convivial and entertaining ſociety.

In the various negociations of the Bank with Government, Mr. Newland has been of eminent ſervice, and his opinion in ſome doubtful caſes has been deciſive.

To expatiate on the talents, the regularity, and clearneſs, with which he acquits himſelf of the duties of the department placed under his direction, would be a needleſs repetition of the high encomiums paſſed upon him by all thoſe who, both in and out of the Bank, have had occaſion to witneſs his abilities and excellent ſyſtem of conducting buſineſs.

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ACCOUNT OF A NEW SPECIES OF VOLCANO, AT THE MOUNTAIN OF MACCALUBA, IN SICILY.

BY M. DE DOLOMIEU, CORRESPONDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY OF PARIS.

ON the 18th of September, 1781, going from Arragona to Girgenti, I went (says the Writer) out of the direct road, to observe a place called Maccaluba, which was pointed out to me as very singular, by a variety of relations that had very much excited my curiosity. The soil of the country I traversed, is essentially calcareous. It is overspread with mountains and hills of clay, in which the currents of water have made deep fissures, and some of which are lined with a gypseous crust. After an hour's walk I arrived at the place of destination; I beheld a mountain of clay, flat on the top. The base exhibited nothing remarkable; but on the plain that terminates its height, I observed the most singular phenomenon that nature has ever yet presented to my view.

The base of this mountain being circular, it imperfectly represents a truncated cone. Its elevation above the valley in which it is situated, and almost enclosed, is one hundred and fifty feet; and the plain at top is in a small degree convex, and about half a mile in circumference. This plain is so extremely steril, that the slightest trace of vegetation cannot be observed. Every where on the summit is seen a very great number of truncated cones, at various distances from each other, and of various heights. The highest may measure about two feet and a half, and the smallest are not more than two or three lines. At the summit of every one is a crater, in the form of a funnel; the depth of which is about one-third of the height of the cone it belongs to. The soil they rest on is a grey clay, dry and cracked in every direction, the pieces being about four or five inches in thickness. The great vibration that is felt by walking on this plain, shows that the surface consists of a thin crust, which covers a soft and half-fluid substance; and it is not without trepidation that an observer perceives that this dried clay covers an immense gulf of mud, in which he runs the greatest risque of being swallowed up.

The interior part of each small crater is always moist, and exhibits a continual motion. Every moment a mass of moistened clay, of a grey colour, is elevated from the lower part of the crater; this mass is of a convex figure, and rises till it has entirely filled the whole cavity, and surmounts it in the form of an hemisphere, which bursts, and lets a quantity of air escape, that caused the whole effect. The bursting is attended with a noise resembling that produced by drawing a cork out of a bottle, at the same time that the clay is thrown out of the crater, and runs down the sides of the cone like a lava, extending beyond its base, to a greater or less distance, according to its quantity. As soon as the air is thus disengaged, the rest of the clay that was not thrown out, falls down into the crater, which then resumes its first form, and preserves it till a new bubble endeavours to escape. In this manner there is produced a continual motion of depression and elevation, more or less frequent; and the frequency is increased by stamping upon the crust of clay with which the summit of the mountain is covered.

If a stick be thrust into one of these craters, it returns by little and little, by starts, but is not thrown to a distance, as I had been taught to expect. During the time I was employed in observing the phenomena of this mountain, three of my attendants amused themselves by throwing pieces of the dried clay into the mouth of one of the largest craters; the pieces were all swallowed up, and an hour employed in this kind of work produced no other effect than that of dilating the orifice a little, without filling it up. Some of these hillocks are entirely dry, and give no longer passage to the air. The whole number of cones exceeds an hundred, but this number varies every day. Besides the cones there are several round cavities in the soil itself, especially towards the west, where the plain is less elevated than elsewhere. These cavities are an inch or two in diameter, and are filled with dirty salt water, out of which bubbles are continually emitted without noise or explosion, but similar to the boiling of water upon the fire. On the surface of some of these concavities, I found a pellicle of bituminous oil, of a sufficiently strong odour, of that kind which is often confounded with the smell of sulphur.

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Such

Such is the ſtate of this mountain during the ſummer and autumn, till the rainy ſeaſon arrives, and this is the ſtate in which I ſaw it. But the circumſtances during the winter are very different; the clay on its ſummit then becomes ſoft, and almoſt fluid by the rain; the conical hillocks are diſſolved, and nothing preſents itſelf to the ſight, but a vaſt gulf of argillaceous mud, of which the depth is unknown, and which cannot be approached but with the greateſt danger. An unceaſing ebullition prevails over all this ſurface; the air that produces it, has no longer any particular paſſages, but burſts forth alike in all parts.

Theſe two ſtates obtain only when the mountain is calm. It has likewiſe its time of grand fermentation, in which it preſents phenomena that ſpread terror and affright into all the neighbouring places, and that reſemble thoſe which precede the eruptions of ordinary volcanoes; ſhocks of earthquakes, often very violent, are felt to the diſtance of two or three miles; ſubterraneous thunders and noiſes are heard, and after ſeveral days progreſſive increaſe in the interior fermentation, they are ſucceeded by violent eruptions, attended with much noiſe, that throw the ſoil, together with mud, clay, and ſome ſtones, to the perpendicular height of more than two hundred feet; all theſe matters fall again upon the ſame ſpot from which they were projected. The exploſions are uſually repeated three or four times during the twenty-four hours; they are accompanied by a fetid ſmell of liver of ſulphur, which ſpreads itſelf over the adjacent parts, and ſometimes it is affirmed there is an appearance of ſmoke. After theſe eruptions, the preliminary phenomena ceaſe, and the mountain again reſumes one of the two ſtates before deſcribed.

The eruptions of this remarkable and ſingular Volcano happen in autumn, when the ſummer has been long and dry, but the interval is not regular. Many years ſometimes elapſe without one; and afterwards they take place in two ſucceſſive years, or two years out of three, as in 1777 and 1779, which are the times of the laſt eruptions. The regular interval of five years, concerning which different authors have ſpoken, is contrary to obſervation.

At the diſtance of one league from the ſea-coaſt, behind Girgenti, is a place named Moruca by the antients, and now Maccaluba, where, on an eminence in the middle of a barren plain, are obſerved ſeveral different apertures, which, by a gentle ebullition, throw out mud and troubled water. On the 13th of September laſt (1777) half an hour after ſun-riſe, a noiſe was heard at this place, which every moment increaſing, became in a ſhort time louder than the loudeſt thunder. This was ſucceeded by a trembling of the earth in the neighbourhood, where large apertures are ſtill to be ſeen, at the ſame time that the principal mouth by which troubled waters and mud commonly iſſue forth, became enlarged in diameter to ſix palms *. Out of this mouth there aroſe, or was emitted, ſomething that reſembled a cloud of ſmoke, and which, in a very few ſeconds, arrived to the height of twenty-four palms. Although the matter of this exploſion had the colour of flame in ſome of its parts, it contained nevertheleſs liquid mud, and lumps of clay, which in falling, ſpread themſelves over the circumambient ſoil. The greater part, however, fell again into the great mouth from which they had been diſgorged; this eruption laſted half an hour, and was repeated three other times, with the intermiſſion of a quarter of an hour, and the duration of a quarter of an hour. In the mean time, the motion and agitation of large maſſes under the earth were heard, at the diſtance of three miles the noiſe reſembled that of the ſea in a ſtorm. While theſe terrible phenomena laſted, thoſe who were preſent thought the end of the world was come, and were terrified by the apprehenſion of being buried under the clay that was thrown out of the principal mouth. This mud covered all the neighbouring ſoil, to the depth of ſix palms, beſides filling up the adjacent valleys, and though this clay was liquid on the day of the eruption, it appeared on the following day to have recovered its conſiſtence, ſo that ſeveral curious perſons were able to approach the great mouth in the middle, for the purpoſe of obſerving it. This mud ſtill retains the ſmell of ſulphur, though not ſo ſtrongly as on the day of the eruption. The other mouths, which were ſhut

* The Naples palm is about 9¼ Engliſh inches.

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during

during the eruption, have appeared again, and we ſtill hear a ſubterraneous murmur, that makes us apprehenſive of another eruption.

We are always tempted to attribute effects nearly ſimilar to the ſame cauſe. It is ſeen that this mountain has eruptions like Mount Etna; and this has been ſufficient to induce the inhabitants of its environs, and the few travellers who have obſerved it, to ſuppoſe that all the phenomena depend on ſubterraneous fires. I arrived on the ſpot, pre-occupied with the ſame idea. I expected nothing more than to ſee an ordinary volcano, either in the commencement or termination. I did not ſuſpect that there was any other agent in nature, except fire, capable of producing the phenomena that had been announced to me; but I was quickly undeceived. I ſaw nothing around me that indicated the preſence of the igneous element, which, when in action, impreſſes a diſtinctive character on all its productions; and I was ſoon convinced that Nature employs very different means to produce effects that reſemble each other. I ſaw that fire was not the principal agent, nor even concerned in the phenomena of this mountain; and if, in ſome eruptions, ſmoke and heat were obſerved, that theſe circumſtances are no more than caſual or acceſſary, and do not point out the true cauſe of the explosions. But, previous to a developement of the nature of this new agent, it will be neceſſary to give a detail of ſome circumſtances which I may have neglected in deſcribing the more obvious appearances relating to this ſingular phenomenon.

My firſt endeavour, on my arrival on the plain of Maccaluba was to aſcertain whether any heat exiſted in the ebullitions I ſaw about me. It was not without apprehenſion that I walked on this tremulous plain. It appeared dangerous to me to approach too near the larger cones, about which the ground was more worn than elſewhere, and might yield, and ſuffer me to ſink. However, encouraged by repeated trials, I advanced to the very centre of the plain. I thruſt my hand into the fluid mud of the craters, and into the cavities that contained water in a ſtate of ebullition; but inſtead of the ſenſation of heat I expected, I experienced that of cold. I then plunged my thermometer, which in the open air ſtood at twenty-three degrees and a half, and it deſcended three degrees. I thruſt my naked arm as deep as I could into the mud of one of the craters, and I experienced a ſenſation of ſtill greater cold than at the ſurface. No ſmell of ſulphur or ſmoke could be perceived, and, in ſhort, I could by no poſſible means diſcover any veſtige of fire in the ſtate the mountain was then in. This fact being well eſtabliſhed, it was neceſſary to examine whether the igneous element either aſſiſted or acted as chief agent in the great eruptions. I already began to doubt. I examined every part of this plain, and all the exterior parts of the mountain, without diſcovering any ſubſtance upon which the fire had acted. On the contrary, I found evident tokens to prove that this deſtructive agent had not exiſted. Among the ejected matter of the laſt eruption I ſaw fat clays, that contained calcareous ſpar not at all altered, calcareous ſtones abſolutely untouched, together with regular cryſtals of ſpar, and fragments of laminated ſelenite, or gypſum ſpeculare. Theſe matters, that is to ſay, the ſpar and cryſtallized gypſum, are altered by the moſt gentle fire, and the grey clay, by the action of heat, is baked into a red tile or brick. Since theſe ſubſtances carry no marks of fire, they cannot have been ſubjected to its action, and conſequently it has not exiſted in this ſingular phenomenon. As ſoon as my obſervations had convinced me this mountain was not an ordinary volcano, I readily ſaw the cauſe of all the phenomena. A bottle being filled with the air which eſcaped from the mud and the water, inſtantly extinguiſhed a taper plunged into it. This air, mixed with atmoſpherical air, produced neither flame nor exploſion. I had no opportunity of making other experiments, but theſe were ſufficient to ſhow that it was fixed air that is the only agent in the phenomena I have deſcribed. And it ſeems to me, that the following explanation gives the true ſolution of this problem, which at firſt appeared rather embarraſſing.

I have already taken notice, that the ſoil of all the country is calcareous. It is covered with mountains of a grey and ductile clay, that often contains gypſum; and accident has placed a ſpring of ſalt water in the middle of that called Maccaluba, great numbers of which are every where in this country abounding with mines of rock-ſalt.

This

This water continually moiſtens the clay, and afterwards exudes through one of the ſides of the mountain. The vitriolic acid of the clay ſeizes, by its greater affinity, the baſe of the marine ſalt, and diſengages the marine acid, which acts on the calcareous earth beneath the mountain. This laſt combination diſengages a vaſt quantity of fixed air, that traverſes the whole maſs of moiſt clay, and burſts out through the ſurface. The vitriolic acid of the clay may likewiſe combine directly with the calcareous ſtone, and continually form gypſum. The conſtant motion of fixed air through the clay produces an effect ſimilar to that which would ariſe from kneading, that is, it augments its ductility and tenacity. During the winter, or rainy ſeaſon, the clay is more moiſtened, the air diſengages itſelf more eaſily, and the ebullitions are more multiplied. During the ſummer, the ſurface of the clay becomes dry, and forms a cruſt more or leſs thick. The air then muſt make an effort to eſcape, and iſſues forth at the place where the reſiſtance is leaſt. It heaps together, by little and little, the portions of earth it brings along with it, and forms ſmall cones, in the middle of which it preſerves a paſſage. But when the ſummers have been long, hot, and dry, the clay increaſes in tenacity and compactneſs. It is no longer permeable to the air, but reſiſts the efforts of its elaſticity. The air accumulates continually, and at a certain point of comprehenſion produces earthquakes, ſubterraneous thunders, and, laſtly, the eruptions concerning which I have ſpoken: and the greater the reſiſtance, the more conſiderable the exploſion. Thus it appears, that fixed air is the only agent in all the phenomena of this mountain.

DR. JOHN BUTLER, BISHOP OF HEREFORD, TO WILLIAM SEWARD, ESQ.

Hereford, May 10, 1795.

GOOD SIR,

I SHOULD deſerve the implied rebuke you ſent me, if I had known where to direct my warm acknowledgment of the favour I received from you. It was uneaſy to me not to do this, after having been highly entertained and inſtructed by your Anecdotes, which are well choſen, and apply ſo directly, many of them, to what has paſſed in the world for ſome years, that you deſerve the thanks of every ſerious friend to mankind, to religion, and government.

I wiſh you health, time, materials, and inclination, to add another volume or two. You cannot fail to find readers, and they will hardly find better employment.

I remain,

DEAR SIR,

Your obliged humble Servant,

J. HEREFORD.

GREEN-ARBOUR COURT,

WHERE DR. GOLDSMITH RESIDED IN 1758 AND 1759.

(*See* FRONTISPIECE.)

THE abode of genius, though humble, is always intereſting, and the contemplation of it is calculated to impreſs pleaſing ſenſations on the mind. What numbers flock to Stratford upon Avon, to view the ſpot and trace the ſteps which Shakeſpeare trod! and who would omit to viſit Chalfont, in Buckinghamſhire, the low-roofed temporary reſidence of Milton *, ſtill in being? Pope's Villa at Twickenham is the delight of every perſon of taſte; and Stoke Poges, the retreat of Gray, where he wrote his admirable Churchyard Elegy, and other works, will long attract the notice of "muſing melancholy."

With awful veneration ſtill we trace
The ſteps which he ſo long before had trod;
With rev'rend wonder view the ſolemn place
From whence his genius ſoar'd to Nature's God.

* See Dunſter's Edition of Paradiſe Regained.

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The

man * of the Committee of Secrecy prefaced his motion for the impeachment of the Poet †, and, on his subsequent examination, the inhumanity and illegality with which he was treated by the interrogators, who certainly, in their eagerneſs to procure ſome poſitive proof againſt the Earl of Oxford, aſked him queſtions which, had he anſwered them to their wiſhes, would have implicated his life.

The queriſts (ſays Dr. Johnſon) "behaved with the boiſterouſneſs of men elated with recent authority." How a little recent "brief authority" ſhould ſo elate and make men, elevated in their ſtations, and ſtill more elevated by their abilities; men to whom the world has given credit for general liberality of ſentiment; "play ſuch fantaſtic tricks before high heaven?" it only to be accounted for, by ſuppoſing them in a very eminent degree poſſeſſed by the mania of PARTY, which infection was pretty extenſively diffuſed through the nation, and which, upon reflection, certainly affords another key for the explanation of the enigma reſpecting the conduct of Walpole which was quoted in the beginning of this article.

It appears that the examination of Prior was upon oath, which (ſays Dr. Johnſon) "was adminiſtered by Boſcawen, a *Middleſex Juſtice*, who was at laſt going to write his atteſtation on the wrong ſide of the paper ‡!"

The Poet was, as has been obſerved, ordered into the cloſe cuſtody of the Sergeant at Arms; a circumſtance with which, notwithſtanding the terrific ſeaſoning of Lord Conningſby, he was ſo little affected, that he wrote, during his ſecluſion, his very elegant and ſprightly poem of Alma, and alſo a ſong, which he taught to a relation of mine, who, from his being intimate with her father, a very eminent painter, uſed, when a child, occaſionally to viſit him in his priſon houſe. This ſong I have often heard her repeat; but ſo many years have ſince elapſed, that, even with the aſſiſtance of her daughter, I can only recollect a few verſes of it, and thoſe perhaps not quite correct. Theſe are only valuable as they, like many pen and ink ſketches of great maſters, give a few characteriſtical traits, and, while they glance at his peculiar propenſities, ſerve to exhibit the gay turn of his mind in a ſeaſon, as one ſhould ſuppoſe, of peculiar diſtreſs.

* June 9, 1715, Mr. R. Walpole ſtated, that he was commanded by the Committee of Secrecy to move, that a warrant may be iſſued to apprehend certain perſons, and that no Member be permitted to leave the Houſe. The warrant being granted, and the doors locked, ſeveral perſons were named by the Speaker and Mr. W. particularly Matthew Prior and Mr. Thomas Harley, who were taken into cuſtody by the Sergeant at Arms. On the 4th of September following, the Committee of Secrecy, having previouſly examined Mr. Prior's books and papers, had found that crimes of a very high nature ought to be imputed to him, and from a *report* of his having met and conferred with the Earl of Oxford, his relations, and dependents, and alſo from his contempt of the authority of Parliament, and his prevarication, they thought it their duty to move that he be committed to cloſe cuſtody.—TINDAL's *Continuation of Rapin.*

† June 10th, 1715, Mr. R. Walpole moved for an impeachment againſt Matthew Prior, Eſq.

‡ I have been much puzzled with this paſſage. Does Dr. J. mean to *ſneer* at the Magiſtrate whom he inelegantly terms a Middleſex Juſtice? Does he mean to quote this circumſtance as an inſtance of his ignorance, and endeavour to make us believe that he did not know on which ſide of the paper to ſign the jurat? In either point of view, it is ſubject to thoſe obſervations which might always have been made upon his works when he deſcended from his literary altitude, and attempted to play with *edge tools*, at the management of which he was by no means dexterous.

It appears that the Gentleman whom he has deſcribed by the above epithet was the Right Hon. Hugh Boſcawen, Comptroller of his Majeſty's Houſhold, a Member of the Privy Council, and of the Houſe of Commons (Vide Hiſtorical Regiſter, Vol. I. p. 340, and Vol. III. p. 110.); he ſat in Parliament for Penryn, Cornwall, and was alſo in the Commiſſion of the Peace for the County of Middleſex, &c. &c. It would be as abſurd to dwell longer upon this attempt at miſrepreſentation as it would be to ſuppoſe that this Gentleman did not know on which ſide of the paper to write his name, to which, had he been ever ſo ignorant, the ſignature of the Examinant would have directed him.

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The

The Sergeant * tapp'd me on the back,
Then hie for Brownlow-ſtreet;
There to converſe with witty Jack,
And with his ſpouſe ſo ſweet:
Since a priſoner I muſt lie, muſt lie;
Since a priſoner I muſt lie.

* * * * * * * * * * *

We doze away the morn ſo bright,
From noon on books we muſe;
When home the Sergeant comes at night,
Ads'bud he brings no news!
So a priſoner I muſt lie, muſt lie;
So a priſoner I muſt lie.

No news! I cry! Why? What the pox,
Muſt I ſtay here for ever?
Do let me go to Betty Cox †,
And with grief from my liver,
Since a priſoner I muſt lie, muſt lie;
Since a priſoner I muſt lie.

*** Here

* ——— Weybourn, Eſq. Sergeant at Arms. His houſe was in Brownlow-ſtreet, Long-Acre, where, it ſhould be recollected, at that period, a number of very genteel families reſided.

*** Here a mental *hiatus* occurs, of one or more verſes, deſcriptive of his reception at the Sergeant's houſe, and probably of his meeting with Jack, ſo celebrated for his wit (to whom I am ſorry I cannot direct the reader's attention), and the reſt of the family.

† In order to elucidate this verſe, it will be neceſſary to obſerve, that this was the Lady whom Dr. Arbuthnot ‡ has ſo elegantly deſcribed by the epithet of "Brimſtone Bitch," and whom the flattery of the Poet has made in beauty co-equal to Venus, e. g.

"When Chloe's picture was to Venus ſhewn,
"Surpriſ'd, the goddeſs took it for her own," &c.

and upon whom he has beſtowed a hundred other compliments equally hyperbolical, which have cauſed her to be much better known by the name of Prior's Chloe than her own. That ſuch a Lady, or, according to Dr. Johnſon, who has awkwardly imitated the coarſeneſs of Arbuthnot, ſuch "a dirty drab," exiſted, and that, with reſpect to the Poet,

"For real Kate he made the boddice,
"And not for an ideal goddeſs,"

is well known; but it is not quite ſo well known, though equally certain, that ſhe was, at the time of her firſt acquaintance with Prior, a married woman, the wife of a Coachman: they had, I think, both been in ſervice, and it was ſuppoſed the Bard furniſhed them with the means of opening a Punch houſe in Long-acre, to which, as Richardſon ſtates from information, he retired when his mind was

——"ſtrain'd to the height
"In that celeſtial coloquy ſublime,"

which the company of Oxford, Bolinghroke, Swift, and Pope, afforded, and which ſublime feaſt of reaſon, I have been aſſured, had one night nearly ended in a *riot* that might have conveyed them before Boſcawen, or ſome other *Middleſex Juſtice*. This *fracas* aroſe from the circumſtance of Chloe's ruſhing into the room of a tavern in Covent Garden, where they were aſſembled, and running up to Prior, whoſe wig ſhe pulled off, which, to the aſtoniſhment of the company, ſhe threw on the back of the fire, and, as ſoon as he had reſcued it from the flames, inſiſted upon his leaving his "celeſtial coloquy," and retiring with her.

With this termagant miſtreſs, it is certain, when he had left more elegant and elevated company, he uſed frequently to ſpend, or rather to *finiſh*, his evenings, and probably met at her houſe beings the very reverſe in manners, education, and habits of life, of thoſe he had left; among theſe, it has been ſaid, he uſed to ſmoke his pipe; and it is not unlikely that he might conſider the hours that he paſſed in a houſe where he was truly eſteemed to be the greateſt man that

‡ Vide two extracts of original letters from Dr. Arbuthnot and Mr. Watkins, European Magazine, Vol. XLII. page 8.

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* * * * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * * * *

Here light the candles, Hetty,
And, William, ſtir the fire:
Your ſervant, Miſtreſs Betty;
I am yours, Mr. Prior!
Tho' a priſoner you muſt lie, muſt lie;
Tho' a priſoner you muſt lie.

When I attempt to ope the bar,
My hat I humbly move.
With ſcorn ſhe cries, "You come not here
For money nor for love,"
Since a priſoner you muſt lie, muſt lie;
Since a priſoner you muſt lie.

To make the bowl that cheers the heart
The choiceſt drugs are choſen;
"Little lemons are moſt tart,"
And eleven to the dozen *!
Since a priſoner I muſt lie, muſt lie;
Since a priſoner I muſt lie.

* * * * * * * * * * *

Come, Betty, fill another bowl.
"Lard, Sir! the watch is ſet!"
Nay! nay, I'll have it, by my ſoul!
I have not drank *Nan* yet †:
Since a priſoner I muſt lie, muſt lie;
Since a priſoner I muſt lie.

So now the reck'ning muſt be paid,
I muſt either *tick* or borrow.
"No matter, Sir," the Gypſey ſaid,
"I'll call on you to-morrow!
Since a priſoner you muſt lie, muſt lie;
Since a priſoner you muſt lie."

But tell me, pretty neighbour,
At what o'clock you'll come?
"I cannot loſe my labour,
"You'll be all day *at home*,"
Since a priſoner you muſt lie, muſt lie;
Since a priſoner you muſt lie.

This is as much of the ſong as can now be recollected; to which I have added ſuch annotations as have been communicated to me in very early life by ſome intimate friends of the Poet. With reſpect to the beauty of this "type of Venus," I have been informed by a Gentleman, long ſince deceaſed, that her face was exquiſitely handſome, perhaps more ſo than that of the Grecian ſtatue of the goddeſs to whom her infatuated admirer was ſo fond of comparing her, but her figure ſo far from perfect, that "Friend Howard" might, without any violent ſtretch of ingenuity, have eaſily fancied a much more elegant form. As ſhe advanced in life, ſhe grew *embonpoint*; and a perſon who had occaſion to ſee her upon buſineſs, many years after the death of Prior, ſtated, that ſhe had ſo totally loſt her attractions by her *grief* for that event, or concealed them in the cloſeneſs of her dreſs, that an eminent artiſt, who was alſo preſent, obſerved, ſhe was a far more correct repreſentation of a witch than a goddeſs.

Though her huſband died but a ſhort time before Prior, it is correctly ſtated in Dr. Arbuthnot's letter, before

that ever entered its doors, as ſome of the happieſt of his life. Of this grovelling propenſity of the human mind, Prior was not, in thoſe times, the only inſtance. The relaxations of many great men, and many great geniuſes, appear, to the *refined* ideas of the preſent age, not over elegant. If Bolingbroke, for thirty years of his life, had always riſen with the head-ache, we may reaſonably conclude that he did not lay the foundation of it in regular ſober ſociety. Eraſmus Lewis, Eſq. Secretary to Lord Oxford, it has been hinted, has ſometimes left his houſe in Cleveland-row for the delights to be found in Betty Coxe's. Swift was not always to be traced to thoſe high circles which he was, by his learning and wit, ſo well calculated both to inform and adorn. Humoriſts conſider themſelves at liberty to purſue their game from the caſtle to the cottage; and I am of opinion (to come nearer our own times), it would have been impoſſible for the late Henry Fielding or Dr. Smollet ſo correctly to have delineated the interior of the kitchens or common rooms at inns if they had not viſited many of them.

*** A verſe, or perhaps more, ſeems here again to have been dropped, as I conceive, according to the conſtruction of the poem, the ſcene changes too ſuddenly to the punch-houſe.

* Hereby hangs a tale. The Poet had, while leaning upon the bar, obſerved to Chloe, that the lemons were very ſmall. She replied, that they were, on that account, more tart and juicy: he therefore ordered a dozen to be ſqueezed, which were charged; but he having had the precaution to count the peels, and finding only eleven had been uſed, gives her a hint of the trick that ſhe had played him.

† "To the pious memory of Queen Anne," his conſtant toaſt.

referred

referred to, that "the Bard had had an escape by dying," as he was actually upon the point of marrying her; indeed matters had proceeded so far that her wedding-clothes were bespoken. It has been also stated, that afterwards her circumstances were so affluent, "that she was enabled to keep her coach, frequent the Theatre every night, and sup *by herself* at the taverns in the neighbourhood."—*Drossiana, European Magazine.*

MACKLIN.

I think it was in or about the year 1778, when this veteran, then considerably more than eighty years of age, performed at Covent Garden Theatre, and, as I have been informed, he often appeared much hurt at the little notice that was taken of his very extraordinary exertions, and mortified to observe the small power of attraction which even the performance of his best characters seemed to possess. One evening that the MISER was announced, he was, when dressed for that part, previous to the beginning of the play, walking behind the curtain with that truly-excellent Actress the late Mrs. Green, who was also dressed for the part of Lappet. While thus engaged, he was lamenting the degenerate taste of the age with respect to scenic exhibitions, and the capriee which too frequently operated against once favourite Actors. In the course of these lamentations, he every now and then took a peep through the slit. The bell rang to clear the stage. Macklin stopped a moment to take a last look, and observing that he was likely to play to empty benches, he turned to Mrs. Green, and, in a manner most emphatical, exclaimed, "Ah! Jenny! Jenny! when Mrs. Clive played Lappet, we did not use to draw up the curtain to such houses as this!" The Lady, piqued at his observation, took a peep in her turn, and, mimicking his solemnity of manner, retorted, "Ah! Charles! Charles! when Mr. Shuter played Lovegold, we did not use to draw up the curtain to such houses as this!"—"Humph!" growled the veteran, as he slowly stalked toward the Green-room.

This short trait, like the anecdote of the Archbishop of Grenada's homilies, may serve to shew how little we are sensible of our own imbecility, and how ready to attribute the least hint which we receive of the failure of our faculties to any cause rather than the *real one.*

DISPERSION OF ANCIENT RECORDS.

Among the many learned observations which I have heard in the Court of Exchequer; a Court in which, from the nature of the subjects frequently discussed, it is necessary both for the Judges and Advocates more particularly to advert to the ancient state of the kingdom than, perhaps, in any other; I was once struck with some observations upon the dispersion of manuscripts at the fall of the abbeys, which seemed to me, as I was then considering the subject, so curious, that I retained them in my memory until I had an opportunity, which a crowded Court would not afford, of committing them to paper, and believe the quotation that follows is generally correct.

"When the lesser abbeys were dissolved, an event that happened in the 27th year of Henry the VIIIth, the Priests, who still retained hopes of *better* times, although they were commanded to send their papers to the Augmentation Office, generally disobeyed those orders, and endeavoured to secure the most valuable of their deeds and records, either by consigning them to the care of private persons, or by sending them to Rome, where they were deposited in the Vatican or in other places of security. Of those that remained in the kingdom, many have been discovered in the archives of private families, and some were reclaimed when *better times* for their owners *did* arrive. But the reign of Mary being too short a period for restoring the establishments which had been so violently overturned, the writings and records of monasteries have, like the estates which they described, conveyed or adapted to peculiar uses, to a considerable degree remained in the hands of lay possessors, who seem, while they grasped them with avidity, to have, with a *more* than religious tenacity, adhered to them. Those that are preserved in the Vatican, or dispersed over Italy, are now of little use, and indeed, when found and referred to, are considered only as objects of curiosity."

HOGARTH.

I was informed by Dawes, the pupil of the late Mr. Hogarth, that while this

this original genius had his Analyſis of Beauty in contemplation, he has, more than once, accompanied him to the Fleet Market, and Harp-alley adjacent, which were, in thoſe times, the great marts, and indeed exhibitions, of ſigns, of various deſcriptions, barbers'-blocks, poles, &c. &c. which were then more in requeſt than they have been of late years. In theſe places it was the delight of Hogarth to contemplate thoſe ſpecimens of genius emanating from a ſchool which he uſed emphatically to obſerve was truly Engliſh, and frequently to compare with and prefer to the more expenſive productions of thoſe geniuſes whom he uſed to term the *Black Maſters* *; and it was his delight to conſider the blocks †, which uſed to be ranged in thoſe ſhops in great order one row above another, like the ſpectators in the galleries of a theatre, in different points of view, and to remark upon the different characters which the workman had beſtowed upon their countenances, to endeavour to gueſs from their appearance at their dates, and thence deduce the effect which they would have if decorated with the various wigs which the faſhion of their different periods might have clapped upon them——He thence, I have no doubt, frequently made a tranſition to the animated blocks of their wearers, and, like many ingenious authors, arranged his particular obſervations under *general heads*.

In theſe excurſions, I have been told that he was equally attentive to the abſurdities that were diſplayed betwixt us and the Zenith, among which he probably diſcovered conſtellations of monſters ſufficient to have framed the *ſigns* of a hundred new Zodiacs; and I have often thought, that could Addiſon have heard his obſervations, they would have furniſhed him with hints for many papers replete with genuine humour.

What a fund of amuſement would a genius like his have extracted from the remarks of Hogarth, could he have heard him deſcant alſo upon the eccentricities which the wooden ſculpture of this great city exhibited, in Highlanders, Black Boys, Golden Heads, Peſtles and Mortars, Lions, Hogs, Dogs, Cats, Mermaids, Unicorns, and a hundred other monſters, chimeras, &c. which the artiſts of that age were in the habit of producing, and of which ſome, though, alas! few, ſpecimens are ſtill to be ſeen.

Theſe, nay even the chalk figures ſcrawled upon the walls ‡, as may be ſeen by his works, Hogarth was in the habit of contemplating with vaſt ſatisfaction; and I have heard, that the ſign-painters' exhibition aroſe from a hint which the Gentleman I have already quoted, and my ingenious friend,

* By this appellation this Fielding of the graphic art denominated thoſe ſmoky pictures which were the faſhion of the day, namely, bad copies of frequently bad originals of the Italian and Flemiſh ſchools. Incredible numbers of theſe were annually ſold by Langford and others, which, when exhibited, were generally ſo obſcured by dirt, or ſcambled down with aſphaltum, &c. in order to accommodate them to "the idea box of a connoiſſeur," that it was many times impoſſible, at leaſt till they had been well ſponged, to diſtinguiſh even their ſubjects. This falſe taſte of the town (now happily eradicated), Hogarth took every opportunity, both with his tongue and pencil, to ridicule and expoſe. Nor did this deviation from common ſenſe paſs unnoticed by Garrick, who, in his Prologue to Taſte, in the character of Peter Puff, animadverts upon it with much truth and ſome humour.

† It is a curious circumſtance to obſerve the great alteration that has taken place in the formation of theſe inſtruments upon which wigs are moulded. In the frequently noſeleſs blocks of the old School we could diſcern little to be admired, except their ſolidity: their ſex was not then to be diſcerned by their countenances, though as wigs, at that time, were only worn by one part of the human ſpecies, we might take it for granted they were male. We have them now, as I have with pleaſure obſerved in thoſe beautiful exhibitions which I think ſome of the greateſt ornaments of the City, of the maſculine and feminine gender. We have——but as this is a ſubject of too much importance to be thrown into a note, I ſhall reſerve ſome obſervations that have occurred to me upon it for a ſeparate ſpeculation.

‡ The figure of the King of France, in the invaſion print (England), has always ſtruck me as a correctly humorous ſpecimen of his attention to *this branch of his art*.

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friend, the late J. Collet, Esq. * had from him; though I think it was not productive of that fund of humour which the plan of it seemed to promise.

DR. JORTIN.

It is, I conceive, highly to the credit of the taste of the Conductors of this Magazine, that, among such a numerous assemblage of other curious particulars, so many notices of this eminent Divine and learned and elegant writer have, in the preceding volumes, been preserved. Every hint that through such a medium meets the public eye, seems to me to impede and roll back the stream of time, and to arrest the objects floating upon its rapid current in their passage toward oblivion.

The works of Dr. Jortin have, neither by his cotemporaries nor the present age, met with that universal reception to which their unaffected piety, their intrinsic merit, and general erudition, entitle them; but, as it was said of a comic poet, that "he might be tracked in the *snow* of Moliere," so I have observed, that many Authors have, by mounting upon the volumes of Jortin, exalted themselves in the opinion of the publick, although they have perhaps spurned the ladder by which they had ascended. Of such a man, therefore, the smallest domestic trait must, I think, be deemed worthy of preservation, because it recalls his name, and by that means attracts the attention of the reader to subjects connected with it which can never be attended to without pleasure and improvement.

The Doctor, it is well known, had, like many learned men, some habits of singularity in his disposition, but they were inoffensive incentives to morality and virtue. When his judgment suggested to him that he should refuse an application, he frequently did it in a manner that not only precluded the possibility of a repetition of the request, but obliquely conveyed his sentiments of the subject that gave rise to it; of which, from unquestionable authority, I quote the following instance.

Among the peculiarities of Dr. Jortin's disposition, I do not mention it as one that he had a most unconquerable aversion to the Italian Opera, because his works, though not generally, have been sufficiently read to give the world a very exalted opinion of his genius, his piety, and his understanding; though the mode in which he once displayed this aversion may, as I have observed, furnish a small discriminative anecdote.

It happened one day that Lady Delamer called at the Doctor's house at Kensington, for the purpose, as she stated to the young Lady in his presence, of taking Miss Jortin to the Opera. The Doctor made no observation upon this, but sat some time, while the other parties were engaged in conversation, playing with a favourite *Cat*. At last, when he found that the business of the evening was perfectly arranged, he said, addressing the Cat, "Puss, can you sing? I think, by what I have heard of your exertions, that you must be a tolerable judge of music: and though you do not speak *English*, you may, for aught I know, *understand* Italian. If you choose to improve your taste, and edify your mind, this evening at that *rational* entertainment the Opera, you may go. But I do assure you, that you are the only one of this family that shall."

This singular humour of the Doctor's received once a little check: for as he was going, one sacrament Sunday, into the church at Kensington, he over-

* This artist, whose pictures abounded with true, though what may be deemed broad, humour, died at Chelsea about twenty years since; he was a man of learning, of considerable fortune, and of the most amiable manners and benevolent turn of mind: he was, like his friend Dawes, who was also independent, languid in the pursuit of his art; and, though he painted many pictures, viz. Courtship, the Elopement, Honeymoon, Matrimony, Picquet, or Virtue in Danger, &c. from which there are prints by Geldar, he is perhaps better known by the Taylor riding to Brentford than any other of his works.

There are also prints from several pictures of Dawes, particularly the Cavern Scene in Macbeth, engraved by Bannerman, and Captain Bobadil Cudgelled. But I think the piece which may be esteemed his CHEF-D'ŒUVRE is, the Drunkard reproving his disorderly Family. He died about twenty-four years since in Green-street, Leicester-fields.

took

took a Nobleman who was not in the habit of being very regular in his attendance; to whom he ſaid, I muſt confeſs with more zeal than politeneſs, "My Lord, I am glad to ſee you *here*; I ſuppoſe you are come *now* to *qualify*."

"Indeed, Doctor, I am!" his Lordſhip mildly replied; an anſwer of which, no doubt, the queriſt felt the force.

MR. MALLET.

A Gentleman once called at the houſe of this Author *, in May Fair, upon buſineſs, and was informed that, in conſequence of indiſpoſition, he kept his chamber. When he had ſent up his name, he aſcended the ſtairs, upon a green carpet, the floor was ſpread with green, the bed and window curtains were green, and the invalid, who was ſeated upon a green elbow chair, writing at a green covered table, had on a green night-gown and a green velvet cap!

When the Gentleman mentioned the collection of greens which he had obſerved at this viſit, at the Club †, ſome of the wags, glancing unqueſtionably at Shakſpeare's

"Green-ey'd monſter, that doth make
"The meat it feeds on,"

obſerved, that probably the ſucceſs of ſome cotemporary Author had cauſed their friend to be afflicted with *the Green Sickneſs*.

THE MENDICANT AND SAILOR.

A fellow well known in the diſtrict, lame, having alſo but one arm, and dreſſed in the habit of a Sailor, was the other day, with much vociferation, begging near Tower-hill. A Tar, who had juſt come out of a public-houſe, where he had probably paid his reckoning, and received change for a note, was, as he walked, counting his money with more attention than is uſual to perſons of his deſcription. While he was thus uſefully engaged, the Beggar *ſet* him, and, thruſting his hat before him, exclaimed, "Bleſs your noble heart, my worthy meſſmate, ſpare a few *coppers* for poor Jack! ſtumped in the ſtarboard-arm; his knee-braces ſhot away; and turned out of the ſervice without a ſmart ticket."

The Sailor, ſtill intent upon his calculation, which indeed ſeemed to require the utmoſt ſtretch of his arithmetical abilities, threw a ſhilling into his hat, and was walking away. The lame fellow, fluſhed with ſucceſs, limped after him, bawling out, "Bleſs you, my noble maſter! Have you no more *ſmall change* for poor Jack? My *bread-room's* quite empty, indeed, maſter."

"Avaſt, brother, avaſt!" ſaid the Sailor, as the Beggar was preſſing upon him; "Don't veer out ſo much jaw-rope, but ſheer off while you're well. If I had given you the ſhip and cargo, you'd ſtill have begged for the *long-boat*."

THE CHELSEA PENSIONER.

Though perhaps a trite, it is nevertheleſs a true, obſervation, that accident has frequently excited thoſe ſenſations in the human mind, however low the ſituation of its poſſeſſor, that, at leaſt for a moment, elevates the man, and places him upon a level with characters at other times infinitely his ſuperiors.

How frequently has a ſpark been elicited from the boſom of an object apparently callous to ſuch impreſſions! How often has a word cauſed the countenance of even ſickneſs and indigence to glow with animation, which has, like a ſhock of electricity, vibrated through the whole ſyſtem. Of this I had lately an inſtance related to me, by an accurate obſerver of life and manners, that ſeems to elucidate the propoſition.

As a Sergeant (who was a Penſioner in Chelſea College), worn out with hard ſervice and feeble from age, was one day, with cautious though unſteady ſteps, deſcending the ſtair-caſe, he was met by two or three other Penſioners, one of whom, probably with a ſneer, cried, as the Sergeant was ſupporting himſelf by the hand-rail, "Make room, and let the *Gentleman* paſs!"

* Thomas Mallet has been juſtly eſteemed an ingenious Author. I think *the work* in which he diſplayed the deepeſt inſight into the human character was the finding a *niche* for Garrick in the life of the Duke of Marlborough.

† Holden firſt at the Turk's Head in Greek-ſtreet, which tavern was almoſt half a century ſince removed to Gerrard-ſtreet, where it continued nearly as long as the houſe was kept open, and was compoſed of artiſts and a number of literary and theatrical characters.

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"Gentle enough!" replied the veteran, with great humility; yet the next moment recollecting himself, he continued, "though I ought not to forget the King gave me a sword!"

RANDOLPH.

This Poet, who was cotemporary with Ben Jonson, who survived him three years, is one of those few that Ben has celebrated, and whom it appears, according to his familiar custom, he had adopted as his son. There is in the works of Randolph a gratulatory poem addressed to Jonson upon this occasion; but it does not appear, whatever might have been his opinion, that his effusions, which are published in a small volume, and consist of Poems; Amyntas, a Pastoral; the * Muses Looking-Glass, a Play; Aristippus, a Shew; and the Jealous Lovers, a Comedy; though they run through many editions in the seventeenth, were much esteemed in the eighteenth century. I once had a copy, on the blank leaves of which was written a poem by this Author, and which was (as stated in a note to it) never printed. Though the book has been lost more than thirty years, the subject, I remember, was to commemorate and deplore the effects of a dreadful fire which happened upon London Bridge the 13th of February 1632, two years before the death of the Poet. It began in the house of one Briggs, a needle-maker, and consumed more than forty houses, among which was the Mitre Tavern; the fall of which, and allusions to the triple crown, are some of its principal features, and mark with considerable accuracy the spirit of the times: I can only recollect one verse of it, which is less valuable for its poetry than to shew that the violence of Peter was about to be adopted by Jack, while Martin seemed an unconcerned spectator.

"Tho' some affirm the Devil did it,
That he might drink up all;
I rather think the Pope was drunk,
And let his *Mitre* fall."

ERRATUM *in the first Note in the preceding page.—For* Thomas *read* Though, *and put a* Comma *after the word* Author, *instead of a* Period.

* In this play there is, I think, something truly original and ingenious; and if it had not in it too much humour, I should think it well adapted to the taste of modern times; for it consists, with less system than exists in many of our comic productions, entirely of scenes independent of each other, in each of which a virtue and a vice are exhibited; such as the extremes of courtesy, the extremes of fortitude, temperance, liberality, magnificence, truth, justice, &c. &c. &c. many of which are well written, and worked up with a considerable display of learning and art. The characters of Bird and Flowerdew, two of the strait-laced Puritans of those times, are excellent, as is that of Roscius, who acts as Prolocutor. The piece is wound up by the "Mother of the Virtues," Mediocritie, and ends in the *conversion* of Flowerdew and Bird, the latter of whom says in conclusion,

"Hereafter I will visit Comedies, and see them, often they are good exercises
"To teach devotion now a milder temper; not that it shall lose any of its heat
"Or purity, but henceforth shall be such
"As shall burn bright, altho' not *blaze* so much."

It is a curious circumstance, that there is, dissimilar as in fact they are, to be traced in this play the ground plan upon which the Rehearsal might, for aught I know, have been erected. This is certainly the original model, in this country, of that mode of writing; though probably both Randolph and the Duke of Buckingham might have copied from the Athenian school, and have considered Roscius and Bays as a kind of Chorus. Be it so: Flowerdew and Bird, Johnson and Smith, are still perfectly English; and certainly, though their characters are different, their business on the stage is the same; and I do conceive, it was as easy for a man of genius to build the latter upon the former as to construct the Critic, and many other pieces of inferior merit, upon the Rehearsal.

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ORIGINAL LETTERS FROM THE LATE LORD ORFORD.

LETTER I.

Strawberryhill, Sept. 24, 1792.

You do me too much honour, dear Sir, in propoſing to me to furniſh you with obſervations which you are ſo much more capable of executing admirably yourſelf. I flatter myſelf you do not think me vain enough to attempt it. Your own learning, and your familiarity with an author you are tranſlating, and your being maſter of all claſſic knowledge, Greek and Latin, render you more proper for the taſk than any man. I, on the contrary, am moſt unqualified. It is long ſince I have been converſant with claſſic literature; Greek I have quite forgotten—but above all, I hold ſeventy-five ſo debilitating an age to whatever may have been taken for parts, and have ſo long pitied authors of *Senilia*, that I am ſure I will not degrade your work by mixing my dregs with it; nor lay your good nature and good breeding under the difficulty of admitting or rejecting what you probably would find unworthy of being adopted. I have great ſatisfaction in reading what you write—but beg to be excuſed from writing for you to read.

Moſt entirely do I agree with you, Sir, on all French politics, and their conſequences here—it is hard indeed to be forced to call aſſaſſinations and maſſacres, politics! it is my opinion, like yours, that homicides ſhould be received no where, much leſs monſters who proclaim rewards for murderers. What can put a ſtop to ſuch horrors ſooner, than ſhutting every country upon earth againſt unparalleled criminals. There may be inconveniencies, no doubt, from a vaſt influx of the preſent poor refugees; but I confeſs I ſee more advantages. They will ſpread their own and the calamities of their country—a neceſſary ſervice, when ſome newſpapers, paid by Jacobin, and perhaps Preſbyterian, money, labour to defend, or conceal, or palliate ſuch infernal ſcenes; which can only be done by men who would like to kindle tragedies here. The ſufferers that arrive, many being conſcientious eccleſiaſtics, muſt, I ſhould hope, be a warning to the Catholics in Ireland not to be the fools of the Diſſenters there,—and of another uſe they may certainly be; they will be fitteſt and ſureſt deſectors of their diabolic countrymen, who are labouring miſchief here, both openly and covertly. Of their covert tranſactions, you, Sir, have given me a glaring proof in the drawer, who having ſubſcribed a guinea to the defence of Poland, and re-demanding it, received a guinea's-worth of Paine's pamphlet in return. This fact evinces that the opening of that ſubſcription was not, as it ſeemed to be, the moſt ridiculouſly impotent attempt that ever was made, but a deep-laid plan of political ſwindling. Had it produced a thouſand, or five hundred pounds, it would have removed Mount Athos as ſoon as have ſtopped one Ruſſian ſoldier—no; under colour of pity towards the honeſt and to-be-lamented Poles, it is evident that it was a ſcheme for raiſing a new ſum for diſſeminating ſedition,—and therefore I wiſh the vile trick might be made public. It may warn well meaning perſons againſt being drawn into ſham ſubſcriptions; and ſuch a baſe trick of *political ſwindling ſhould be laid open*, and expoſed in ſevere colours.

I am juſt going to General Conway's for a few days, and am, dear Sir,

Your moſt ſincere,
and obliged humble ſervant,
ORFORD.

LETTER II.

Strawberryhill, Nov. 2d, 1792.

DEAR SIR,

I THANK you for your information on, *confectum* and *factum*, and am perſuaded you are perfectly right. Xenophon might be ſo too in his ſolution of the Spartan permiſſion of robbery. As he was very ſenſible, it is no wonder he tried to explain ſo ſeemingly groſs a contradiction as an allowance of theft where there was a community of property—but, to ſay the truth, I little regard the aſſertions of moſt ancient authors, eſpecially in their accounts of other countries than their own; and even about their own I do not give them implicit credit. They dealt little in the ſpirit of criticiſm; information was difficult to be obtained, nor did they pique themſelves on accuracy, but ſet down whatever they heard without examination. With many of the contrary advantages, how little hiſtoric truth is to be gleaned even now!

now! I wish the report of the delivery of the King and Queen of France were not still unauthenticated. One did wish to believe it, not only for their sakes, but as some excuse for the otherwise inexplicable conduct of the King of Prussia—he still wants a Xenophon,—so do the Austrians too, who, with four times his numbers, do not make quite so sagacious a retreat.

I am exceedingly obliged to your excessive partiality, Sir; but indeed I shall not encourage it, nor by any means consent to your throwing away your talents and time on such a transient bauble as my house and collection. A mere antiquarian drudge, supposing they could last even a century, would be fitter for the task. The house is too slightly built for duration, and the trifles in it too errant minutiæ for the exercise of your poetic abilities. How vain should I be, if I accepted such a sacrifice! indeed I blush at the proposal, and hope that at seventy-five I have unlearnt vanity, and know the emptiness of it. Even that age must tell me that I may be gone before your poem could be finished; and vain-glory shall not be one of my last acts. Visions I have certainly had—but they have been amply dispelled. I have seen a noble seat built by a very wise man, who thought he had reason to expect it would remain to his posterity as long as human foundations do in the ordinary course of things—alas! Sir, I have lived to be the last of that posterity, and to see the glorious collection of pictures, that were the principal ornaments of the house, gone to the North Pole; and to have the house remaining half a ruin on my hands.

Think, Sir, what my reflections must be, if I have common sense left, when you are so kind as to offer me to preserve the memory of my pasteboard dwelling! drop the idea, I beg you: I feel your friendship, but it hurts me more than it soothes me—and though I trust I am free from vanity, I have wounded pride; and reverencing, as profoundly as I do, my father's memory, I could not bear to have my cottage receive an honour which his palace wanted!

Forgive me, dear Sir, for dwelling so long on this article—not too long for my gratitude, which is perfect; but perhaps too full on my own sentiments. Yet how can I decline your too kind proposal, but by opening the real state of my mind? and to so obliging a friend, from whom I cannot conceal weaknesses to which both my nature and my age have made me liable; but they have not benumbed my sensibility, and while I do exist, I shall be, dear Sir,

Your most obliged,
and obedient humble servant,
ORFORD.

JOURNEY FROM SMYRNA TO SARDIS.

[*Extracted from the* JOURNAL *of* M. DE HEIDENSTAM.]

Sept. 3, 1797. I WENT with M. de Tanne, my eldest son, and my gardener, to Kokloudgea, to meet the French Consul, M. Cousineri, who was to accompany me to Sardis.

Monday, 4. We set out together at midnight, and after traversing the plains of Bournabat and Nymphi, we descended into that of Cassaba, being a journey of ten hours. The plain of Nymphi is beautiful, but it might be better cultivated. At Cassaba there is a fair on Mondays: the country is well watered, but the air appears thick. An Aga of the family of Cara Osman Oglu commands there. This place is celebrated for its melons, which are perhaps the best in the world. The merchants of Smyrna have factors at Cassaba to purchase the cotton of the country; from thence to Sardis seven hours journey; we arrived there at seven o'clock in the evening. About three leagues before we reached Sardis, near the high road, are three antique tombs, two smaller and one larger in the middle. The plain of Sardis, which is only a prolongation of that of Magnesia, is traversed by the Hermus. This extensive plain begins at Menemen, and reaches to the Meander; it is upwards of 100 leagues in length; its breadth is from four to seven leagues, and perhaps more in some parts.

The town of Sardis is situated at the foot of one of the bases of Mount Tmolus, which projects into the plain; it exhibits the spectacle of a magni-

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ficent city deſtroyed by time and the hands of barbarians. M. de Peyſſonel, who has given a deſcription of it, ſeems to have taken a very ſuperficial view of it. The drawing of five columns of an ancient temple ſituated on the plain towards the weſt, contained in his work, is by no means accurate. By a pedeſtal which is ſtill ſtanding it appears, that this temple, which was ſupported by three rows of columns, was ninety-ſeven paces in length, meaſuring from the above pedeſtal to the oppoſite column in the firſt row, by fifty-nine in breadth. Theſe columns, as far as they can at preſent be ſeen, are nearly thirty feet in height. The temple is of the Ionic order, and of the higheſt antiquity; from the beauty of the workmanſhip of what ſtill remains, an idea may be formed of its magnificence; it was dedicated, according to all appearance, to Juno *pro nuba*, the goddeſs whoſe worſhip was eſtabliſhed at Sardis.

In the plain, to the north, and not far from the high road, are ſome beautiful ruins of a vaſt edifice, which likewiſe ſeems to have been a temple: cloſe by it is a building, erected in part from the ruins, which may be preſumed to have been a Chriſtian church. Farther diſtant, towards the Pactolus, is a wall, which once conſtituted part of an immenſe circular edifice reſembling an amphitheatre. Theſe ruins are of a date anterior to the Romans, but not ſo ancient as the time of Creſus, when the arts had not yet attained a certain degree of perfection. A little lower is the Pactolus, which traverſed the Forum. It is a ſmall river, the water of which is excellent, and very limpid. It riſes in the Tmolus, and in winter inundates the valley through which it directs its courſe. We encamped on its bank.

On the firſt eminence to the ſouth of the town is a level ſpot, where probably ſtood the palace of the Kings; and further ſouth, on the moſt elevated ſummit of this projection of the baſes of Tmolus was ſituated the Theatre of Sardis, *the proſcenium* of which was 158 paces wide. The ſtadium, ſupported by large arches, is placed exactly oppoſite the theatre; the mountain on the left, formed of earth, like Mount Tmolus in general, was cut into ſteps for the ſpectators. The view from thence overlooks the whole plain of Sardis and the neighbouring mountains. It is the moſt beautiful proſpect imaginable.

To the right of Sardis, towards the ſouth, is another very pleaſant valley, watered by a river, which, as well as the Pactolus, diſcharges itſelf, in the plain, into the Hermus.

The caſtle of Sardis is ſituated on the declivity of the mountain. We climbed to it, not without conſiderable danger, for we were obliged to creep on hands and feet over a narrow ridge of land on the edge of a precipice; there is likewiſe another on the other ſide, but a kind of a parapet prevents one from ſeeing it. This paſs was defended by that ſort of turret which the Turks now call *Kiz-Kouleſi*. It is ſuppoſed to have been erected by the Perſians. There is abſolutely nothing in the caſtle, which was built by the barbarians from the ruins of the ancient city. We found in the wall a ſtone reverſed, with a Greek inſcription, which it is almoſt impoſſible to decypher: all that we could make out was, that it related to a *Stephanophoros archiereus tis Aſias*. It is well known, that the dignity of Aſiarch was the higheſt dignity in the church; that it was elective and annual; and that it was uſually conferred on the moſt diſtinguiſhed perſon amongſt the clergy of the large cities of Aſia.

To the north of Sardis, at the diſtance of forty ſtadia, according to Herodotus, is the Lake of Gyges, which the Turks call Innligheul. It is very extenſive, reaching to the mountains of Marmar. The northern ſhore of this lake riſes in a ſlope towards Sardis. On this ſpot, which the Turks at preſent call Bing Tépé, are the tombs of the ancient Kings of Sardis. They are very numerous, but three tumuli are particularly remarkable: the neareſt of them to the plain is that of Aliathes, the father of Creſus. Herodotus ſays, that it is ſix ſtadia and two plethra in circumference, and thirteen plethra in height. It is very ſingular, that theſe three tombs, although circular at the baſe, approach much nearer the pyramidal form towards the top than the others; perhaps from a deſire of the Kings of thoſe times to imitate the Egyptian pyramids. Beſides theſe, a multitude of other ruins, both ancient and modern, is to be ſeen at Sardis, that atteſt the great revolutions which this celebrated city has ſucceſſively experienced. All

theſe

theſe ruins are of a greyiſh ſtone procured from the quarries of Mount Tmolus. The plain of Sardis, which formerly made a part of the Hyrcanian fields, ſo called from the colonies which the Kings of Perſia eſtabliſhed there, is but little cultivated. Probably the inundations of the Hermus, which diſguſted the natives of antiquity with it, have likewiſe deterred the modern ones. We obſerved no villages in it: all this vaſt tract is occupied by Nomadic Turcomans, who paſture their flocks there. The city of Sardis itſelf is reduced to about fifteen Turkiſh houſes, forming a population of leſs than 100 perſons, including the Aga and his ſuite. The preſent inhabitants of the town appear to be miſerably poor, and the Pactolus no longer ſweeps along his golden ſand for them.

Tueſday, 5. Leaving Sardis at ſix o'clock in the evening, we croſſed Mount Tmolus to go to Eudemiche. About a league from Sardis are ſulphureous hot baths, in a place called by the Turks Tchamour. We ſtopped there a few hours to ſee the affluence of the company collected there from all parts: it is part of the pleaſure of the Turks. We paſſed over Mount Tmolus in the night: it is very high, and full of dangerous paſſes and precipices. About four o'clock in the morning we arrived at a place called Gueldjik, about ſix leagues from Tchamour. It is an extenſive plain upon Mount Tmolus itſelf, at the ſouthern extremity of which is a ſmall lake abounding in fiſh, ſurrounded with gardens and country houſes, whither the Turks of the adjacent villages reſort to ſpend the ſummer. This is one of the moſt delightful ſpots that I have ſeen in Turkey. It is covered with beautiful trees; horſe-cheſnuts, cheſnuts, walnuts of the largeſt growth and the greateſt beauty; Italian poplars, of which the Turks are particularly fond, form charming ſhades; you likewiſe ſee great numbers of fruit-trees. The view of the lake, towards the ſouth, is bounded by a lofty ever-verdant hill, crowned with trees; on the banks of the lake is a ſpot ſurrounded with a low ſtone wall, planted with ſuperb plantain and willow trees, where the Turks aſſemble to prayers, for want of a moſque. The ſight of this ceremony reminded us of the temples of the primitive ages.

Wedneſday, 6. Quitting Gueldgik, you deſcend the Tmolus into the plain of Eudemiche, ſituated three hours journey diſtant. The ſides of the Tmolus are covered with vines, and the wine made there is ſtill of ſuch excellent quality as to deſerve the praiſes beſtowed on it by ancient authors. They are likewiſe decorated with beautiful plantations of olive-trees, which extend into the plain of Eudemiche. This plain forms part of the Cilbianian fields of the ancients. It is every where fertile and well cultivated. Eudemiche is a ſmall town with a great trade in cotton, linen, and corn.

Thurſday, 7. An hour's march from Eudemiche, at the foot of Mount Tmolus, we found the remains of the ancient town of Hyppepa, ſpoken of by Herodotus, and one of the twelve towns deſtroyed by a great earthquake in the reign of Tiberius. They conſiſt of the arches of a large edifice, in perfect preſervation. There are likewiſe other arched ways and arches of a bridge over a wide ravine, inundated in winter by a torrent. This place is now called Tappui. We there found a beautiful mutilated ſtatue of a woman, which a Turk ſold to M. Couſineri for 100 paras, at the ſame time loudly ridiculing the folly of the Francs, who, as he ſaid, gave ſuch an extravagant price for ſuch rubbiſh. The Turks of this village are extremely ſavage, and all the people at work in the plain ran to ſee us paſs. The country which contains the ruins of Hyppepa appears not to have been at all known, as no traveller has yet ſpoken of it.

Friday, 8. From Eudemiche to Bayendir is about ſeven hours journey. The town of Thyra is ſituated at the foot of the mountain that forms the ſouthern limit of the plain denominated by the ancients the lower Cilbianian fields. This whole tract is the fineſt plain I have ſeen in Turkey: it is embelliſhed with trees, and perfectly well cultivated in every part. The town of Thyra, which is very large, was probably the ancient Maſtaoura. On a high hill before the town is a large tumulus, and another ſmall one lower down towards the plain. Bayendir is a tolerable town, at the foot of Mount Tmolus, with a conſiderable trade.

Upon leaving that place, you deſcend into the Caiſtrian fields, the

northern part of which, like the plain of Thyra, is decorated with olive-trees to the very ſummit of the mountains; the reſt is cultivated with corn. The banks of the Caiſter exhibit a view of rice-fields and gardens in the Turkiſh ſtyle. This plain is ſeparated by hills from that of Tourbali, which is almoſt entirely uncultivated *. In the latter plain was ſituated the metropolis of the ancients. To the north-weſt of Tourbali, near a ſheep-fold, we diſcovered a cemetery, with marble columns and enormous ſtones; which ſeem to indicate, that that ancient town exiſted in the vicinity of Tourbali, if even the latter place be not erected on its ruins.

A little farther are ſeen the remains of a grand aqueduct which traverſes the whole plain, where flows the Kenkrios of the ancients, which diſcharges itſelf into the Caiſter. This plain is ſeparated from that of Djamx Ovaſi by a range of ſmall eminences, as is the latter from that of Sedikoi, where we arrived on Saturday the 9th, about nine o'clock in the evening.

No. VI.

PRIDE.

Ὁρῶ γὰρ ἡμᾶς, ὄντας ἄλλο, πλὴν
Εἴδωλ', ὅσοι περ ζῶμεν, ἢ κούφην σκιάν. SOPH. AJ. FLAG.

—— Frail mortals are no more
Than a vain image, and an empty ſhade. FRANCKLIN.

WHEN we are remarking the different traits of a man's character, it too frequently happens, that *Pride* is to be found in the number of thoſe failings which preſent themſelves to our obſervation. In a few rare inſtances we may be ſurpriſed to meet with it in men poſſeſſed of reſpectable mental attainments; but we commonly find it in thoſe whom we ſhould have ſuppoſed to be devoid of every pretenſion to vanity. The fondling of faſhion may indeed, inſtead of condemning it as a ſtain, regard it as the badge of dignity and independence; but to a philoſophic mind it cannot aſſume a more favourable appearance than that of a pitiable weakneſs. Various are the cauſes which give birth to it in different individuals; but none of them, when ſubjected to the ſcrutiny of reflection, will be found ſufficient to ſupport it.

A title is but rarely unaccompanied by a conſiderable ſhare of ſelf-importance, and many in a ſubordinate ſtation of life value themſelves not a little that they are able to trace an affinity to ſome diſtant branch of nobility. But what can be more abſurd, than for a man to elevate himſelf upon the poſſeſſion of honours which others acquired, or to be vain of an alliance with thoſe who ſubſtitute inaction for labour, and are influenced by no other motive than that of their own gratification? Were nobility conferred only upon thoſe who ſhould diſtinguiſh themſelves by their benevolence, their talents, or their erudition, the boaſt of extraction might not be without ſome apology; but until it be ſo, it cannot be reconciled to reaſon.

Wealth is another ſource from which *Pride* very frequently proceeds. He who, not raiſed by education above the prejudices of the crowd, has propoſed to himſelf riches as the ſole object of his deſires, will very probably betray an elation of mind, when he finds himſelf ſurrounded by the comforts which are now within his reach, and inveſted with that authority which opulence confers. Having ſucceeded in the only purſuit to which he has applied himſelf, he will not be wanting in commendations of his own activity and prudence; and, taught from his youngeſt years to conſider wealth as the only ſtandard of precedency, he will

* The reaſon why the plain of Thyra is ſo well cultivated is, becauſe it is under the immediate juriſdiction of the *Khaſs* of Conſtantinople, and conſequently is not ſubject to the vexations as the adjacent country, ruined by petty Agas.

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will accordingly allot to himself no mean rank in the scale of society. But is it not folly for man to pride himself upon the possession of those things, which he must so soon lose? Is it not ingratitude, nay even presumption, in him to arrogate to himself merit, because Providence has deigned to smile upon his exertions?

But *Pride* is by no means confined to those who are exalted by dignity of extraction, or swollen by the greatness of wealth. In many it proceeds from a blind admiration of themselves. To any one who will listen to their self-praise, they will enumerate with eagerness different instances of their good conduct, will repeat with exultation their happy observations or their keen retorts, or will recount with invidious malignancy the rocks which have proved fatal to others, but which they have been prudent enough to escape. They will seek commendation for their honesty; and their religion will be made a cause of triumph. But let it be remembered, that our very best actions are stained by imperfections, and may too frequently be traced to some sinister motive; and that even when we are most upon our guard, numberless instances of negligence and transgression, of ingratitude, impatience, and arrogance, meet the piercing eye which pervades the universe.

When *Pride* does not proceed from any of the foregoing causes, it may, for the most part, be attributed to ignorance. Indeed, this may be perhaps imputed, in some degree, to such as have been already mentioned with the greatest propriety. But there is a very numerous class of men, whose excessive self-esteem can only be accounted for by referring it to the weakness of their understandings or the deficiency of their information. He who is unconscious of the superiority of others, will readily admit the inroads of that vanity which is always assailing the human heart. But he who is capable of forming a correct estimate of those around him, will probably discover, that he is outdone by many in every attainment upon which he may value himself. If he has ever congratulated himself that he has struck out some original thought, he will, possibly, in the course of his reading, be surprised by the occurrence of the very same idea in an author who lived perhaps five hundred years ago. If he has ever felt inclined to esteem himself for the firmness of his virtue, or the constancy of his faith, he will be confounded when he recurs to the history of those who have not contented themselves with mere negative merit, or an inoperative assent, but have manfully faced every temptation, proved every ordeal, and sealed their sincerity with their blood. Thus convinced of his own comparative unworthiness, he will not suffer himself to be inflated by the unqualified commendations of ignorance or hypocrisy; if at any time he discovers, that the ramparts which he has raised are endangered by the aggressions of human vanity, he immediately rallies into the line of his recollection all the failings of which he is conscious, and strengthens his fort by the accession of every consideration which can tend to secure his defence.

It may not be improper here to remark, that many affect to esteem pride, as being of service to them in refining their notions of honour and decorum, and guarding them against every action which would be derogatory to their character. But it is an abuse of language to give the name of *Pride* to that noble principle, which elevates us into virtue. That greatness of mind which is alluded to cannot but be disgusted with the swellings of self-sufficiency.

Many arguments might be adduced to shew the absurdity of pride, and to prove, that it is a matter of the greatest importance to prevent it from obtaining in our breasts.

In the first place, it renders us obnoxious to our fellow-creatures. It will occur to every attentive observer, that he who evidently admires himself is seldom admired by others. Although he may be possessed of many amiable qualities, which of themselves are entitled to our esteem, still the ostentatious display of them is so loathsome to us, that we view his conduct with prejudice, and feel inclined to withhold the commendation which is really due. The humble man, on the contrary, insinuates himself into our favour. We frequently place that to the account of his diffidence which is in fact owing to his inability; his failings we pass over with an air of peculiar indulgence, and his excellencies, when

developed

developed from the cloud of modeſty, ſhine forth upon us with redoubled ſplendour.

But if *Pride* be offenſive to our fellow-creatures, how odious muſt it be in the ſight of Him who made us; who is acquainted with all the infirmities of our nature, and the inmoſt ſecrets of our hearts! He ſurely cannot behold, without diſguſt, a creature ſo worthleſs and ſo inſignificant as man, erecting his creſt, and preſuming to think highly of himſelf. The ſacred writings, whilſt they abound with the ſtrongeſt denunciations againſt the proud, at the ſame time hold forth the largeſt promiſes to the humble. It is worthy of remark, that our Saviour's celebrated *Sermon on the Mount* commences with a gracious benediction upon ſuch as are *poor in ſpirit.*

The contemplative man will, in the courſe of his meditations, be ſupplied almoſt every day with *additional* reaſons for *humbling himſelf even unto the duſt.* He will reflect, that but a ſhort time ago he received his exiſtence, and that in a few years at moſt he will be numbered with the dead; that poſſibly at the very moment at which he is thus reflecting, Fate may be breaking the thread which ſupports him from dropping into eternity; that when he reſigns his breath, he will be confined to the gloomy priſon of the grave; that his abſence will not be miſſed in ſociety; but that after a few friends have paid him the pious tribute of a tear, his memory will perhaps periſh for ever. If he look into himſelf, he will find that he is a creature whoſe ſphere of knowledge is circumſcribed in the extreme, whoſe miſeries are complicated, whoſe impotence is contemptible, whoſe heart is corrupt. Should he review the tenor of his life, a ghaſtly group of ſins will ſtare him in the face, and he will ſhrink back from the ſurvey with horror and remorſe. If he turn his attention to the wonders of creation; if he contemplate the infinitude of the heavenly bodies; if he call to mind the endleſs myriads of beings who exiſt as well as himſelf; he will be aſtounded. The further he proceeds in the path of ſcience, the more unbounded proſpect will continually open upon his view; and from the unnumbered objects which diſtract his attention, he will turn to himſelf with confuſion and abaſement. But if he raiſe his thoughts to the omnipotent Ruler of the Univerſe, he will loſe himſelf in wonder and admiration. What muſt be his ideas of Him in whoſe *ſight a thouſand years are but as yeſterday, when it is paſt. or as a watch in the night; who meaſureth out the waters in the hollow of his hand; who weigheth the mountains in ſcales and the hills in a balance; who looketh down upon the inhabitants of the earth as upon graſshoppers; and ſtretcheth out the heavens as a curtain.* Such reflections as theſe are well calculated to reduce the pride of man, and to paint to him his own worthleſſneſs and inſignificance in their proper colours: they will tend to awaken his admiration of that incomprehenſible Being whoſe preſence is unbounded by ſpace, and will teach him to build his hopes on no other baſis than that of the *Rock of Ages.* Though the conſideration of his own weakneſs and unimportance may be ungrateful to the vanity of human nature, ſtill he is not left without a conſolation. The comfort which he derives under this depreſſion, cannot be expreſſed better than by borrowing the language of *Addiſon.* After proving that the preſence and cognizance of the Deity extend to the moſt minute particle of creation, the unrivalled Penman adds, that "As it is impoſſible he ſhould overlook any of his creatures; ſo we may be confident, that he regards with an eye of mercy thoſe who endeavour to recommend themſelves to his notice, and in an *unfeigned humility of heart* think themſelves unworthy that he ſhould be mindful of them."

AURELIUS.

January 6th, 1803.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE following is an Abſtract of the Account which has been tranſmitted by the Gentlemen who were ſent by Government on a Voyage of Diſcovery into the Interior of Africa.

"After travelling about 300 hours from the Cape, or, as we ſuppoſe, about 800 Engliſh miles in the direction of north-eaſt, or thereabouts, which would bring them within two degrees

degrees of the Tropic, they came to the capital of the Boetzuanas, containing about 1500 houſes, and 7000 inhabitants. The name of this city is Likitow. So vaſt an aſſemblage of dwellings, exceeding the number of thoſe in Cape Town, with a population equal, if not ſuperior, excluding the ſlaves, makes it more than probable, that the inhabitants have not only attained a very conſiderable pitch of civilization, but it implies alſo a more than ordinary degree of induſtry in the cultivation of the arts and the purſuits of agriculture.

"Surrounded by a barren country, and bordering to the northward on other tribes of people, remaining in a fixed and ſedentary life, and deriving little or no ſupport from commerce, we are entirely at a loſs to conceive in what manner they contrive to ſubſiſt ſo great a multitude. The details of their political and domeſtic economy muſt furniſh new and highly intereſting matter to add to the hiſtory of ſavage nations. It would be equally unaccountable, that in the courſe of 160 years, no correct information of the Boetzuanas ſhould have been obtained, if it did not occur to us, that no ſingle diſcovery has been effected, nor any account of the Southern Angle of Africa been made public, except by occaſional and foreign viſitors. It may be further added, that the country within the limits of the colony has been better known, and more travelled by Europeans or ſettlers within the laſt five years, than in the whole period of its colonization prior to the time we mention. At the capture of the colony, no part of the very extenſive diſtrict of Graaff Reynet appeared in any of their charts, except Zwart Kop's Bay; nor were there then three men in the whole Cape who could point out, with any degree of accuracy, where it was ſituated. This dreaded journey of a long month is now become familiar, and accompliſhed by a Britiſh Officer, with a couple or three horſes, in ſix days.

"With regard to the Boetzuanas, their name, their numbers, their ſituation, and reſources, were all falſified in the accounts given by thoſe who pretended to a knowledge of this nation.

"The literary world will derive no ſmall degree of gratification from the labours of the preſent expedition. Beſides a variety, or perhaps a new ſpecies, of rhinoceros, no leſs than four animals of the antelope and bovine genus, hitherto undeſcribed, have been diſcovered, among which, one is ſtated to be allied to that ſingular animal the Gnoo, and another in ſome degree to the Hartebreeſt; and the fine arts will be enriched by the pencil of the very able Artiſt who accompanies the Expedition.

"Notwithſtanding the great diſtance that the Boetzuanas are removed from the Cape, they complained grievouſly of certain perſons on the frontiers of the colony committing depredations on their cattle and ill-treating their people. They particularly mention a man of the name of Jan Blom, who, with his gang, had of late years very much infeſted them; and they concluded, naturally enough, that all the Coloniſts were like Jan Blom; and of courſe they were at firſt guarded and diſtruſtful of the preſent Commiſſion; which, however, by a reſidence nearly of a month, ſufficiently convinced them that all Chriſtians were not of the ſame deſcription as Jan Blom and his gang.

"Humanity ſhudders in contemplating the deplorable ſituation to which the bulk of the native inhabitants and rightful owners of this country have been reduced, by the arts and machinations of ſuch lawleſs miſcreants as theſe. To ſuch are owing the numerous hordes of Bosjeſmen, who, driven by imperious want to aſſail the habitations or the flocks of the coloniſts, are hunted down by the latter with more eagerneſs, and deſtroyed with leſs remorſe (for their deſtruction is the cauſe of triumph), than the vileſt or moſt obnoxious beaſt of prey.

"The natural diſpoſition of the different tribes of Hottentots is mild, peaceable, and cheerful; and, by gentle uſage, might be moulded into any ſhape. The habits of life in which they have been brought up naturally incline them to a fondneſs of liberty, and render them impatient of confinement and reſtraint; but they are perhaps, of all the people in the world who have been accuſtomed to a roving life, the eaſieſt broken in to conſtant labour, and reconciled to a fixed abode. As a proof of this, we need only refer to the exertions of the Miſſionaries, whoſe endeavours in this country have been crowned

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crowned with better ſucceſs than perhaps in any other. Degraded as this people have ſtood in the page of hiſtory, and repreſented as they have generally been at the foot of the ſcale of rational animals, we are doubtful whether any nation or tribe of men, falling under the uſual denomination of Savage, are poſſeſſed with more natural endowments, or more apt to acquire thoſe of art than the Hottentots. We could enumerate various inſtances in ſupport of this opinion, were it neceſſary; but they are now ſo well and ſo generally known, that ſuch details are unneceſſary."

CRAIGNIOGNOMY.

DIALOGUE ILLUSTRATIVE, BY LUCIAN, JUN.

BOOKSELLER *deſcends by a Flight of Stairs, and ſpeaks to the* SHOPMAN.

Bookſeller.

WHAT the devil has been the matter? There was ſuch a noiſe below ſtairs, whilſt I was at breakfaſt, that I found it impoſſible to get through the firſt page of Dick Dry's laſt political pamphlet. Hey-day! How came the upper tier of vols thrown from the ſhelves, and the lower rows in ſuch confuſion? Have we had the Stockwell Ghoſt here? Or have the French and Engliſh authors declared war againſt each other? If ſo, in ſpite of the Definitive, we ſhall have another battle of the books.

Shopman. The carpenters, Sir, repairing the next houſe, have ſhook them down. I am ſure that ponderous Locke on Human Underſtanding has almoſt cracked my ſkull.

Bookſ. Then yours is not an Egyptian cranium, as my worthy friend the Magiſtrate obſerves. Mercy on us! What a noiſe theſe fellows make! What a duſt they raiſe! One ought to have the eyes of Little Eagle, the great Critic, to be able to tell one author from another.

Shopm. They have ſo totally diſplaced the books, that Homer *now* lies under Virgil.

Bookſ. Gad, that's the ſituation in which ſome of the Commentators ſeem to have wiſhed to place him! What are thoſe vols at bottom? I ſuppoſe treatiſes on the Bathos.

Shopm. No, Sir! They are Deſcartes and Gaſſendi.

Bookſ. This is like Topſy-turvy, the poem that came out yeſterday. I thought they would have mounted to their kindred ſtars. Why, you blockhead, you are mingling Novels and Sermons, Pious Tracts and Plays, Politics and Philoſophy, Morality and Medicine, together, like the contents of a Magazine.

Shopm. Theſe folio vols of controverſy have ſo lacerated the Practice of Piety and Whole Duty of Man that they will want binding.

Bookſ. So they will, as ſurely as if they had taken the pills of Dr. Laxative. Send to the fellows, and bid them ſtop. Put the ſhelves in order: lay the papers on the counter. I expect the Loungers directly.

Enter an AUTHOR.

Author. Good morning, my little Decimo Sexto: Any news? Bleſs me! Why your ſhop's as duſty as the Knightſbridge Road in ſummer. I ſee every author in it through the medium of a fog.

Bookſ. That's becauſe you are a great Critic. However, my books have been a little deranged this morning. Abundance of works, which I thought nothing could have *ſtirred*, an accident has ſet flying about my ears. I have been pelted with my own ſtock.

Author. Then you have *felt* that there is ſome weight in learning.

Bookſ. Oh Lord! I have known that a great while: I have ſold many hundred reams of it by the pound.

Author. None of my works have been waſted?

Bookſ. No! I'll be ſworn they have all been *properly* uſed.

Author. Yes! I think, while I have corrected, I have improved the age.

Bookſ. You know the Critics ſaid, that you ſhould have been *improved* in the ſame way.

Author. Spiteful dogs! I'll be revenged of them and their works.

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Bookſ.

Bookſ. Then you mean to praiſe the latter, I preſume.

Author. Praiſe their works! Yes! a likely matter! If I do, it ſhall be as I do Mr. Laudanum's draughts, for their narcotic properties. Why the laſt pamphlet you ſent me was as dull as the Blagdon controverſy, which I have yawned through with greater difficulty than I once did the folio about the Browniſts and Muggletonians.

Bookſ. One of our Chriſtian Obſervers was obſerving, that that contained ſome pretty writing. I think, from the turn literature has lately taken, we are likely to ſee all the *wit* and humour of the Scotiſts and Thomiſts, and a hundred other of thoſe *weighty* authors, whoſe works, or, as they are more emphatically ſtyled, whoſe *labours*, have frequently preſſed the Britiſh preſs, revived. May the tree of knowledge, which has produced fruit ſo large and *pleaſantly* acrimonious, flouriſh, ſay I!

Author. I do not know what fruit your metaphorical tree has produced; all I can ſay is, that it has had *leaves* in abundance; but we are as ſtupid as if we had taken a nap under its ſhade. I wonder where all your diurnal viſitors are this morning? Oh! I think I ſpy one.

Bookſ. What! that little fellow on the other ſide of the way!

Author. The ſame.

Bookſ. He's a bit of a wit; he generally paſſes my ſhop a dozen times every day, and calls it travelling *in the Dilly* *.

Author. Good! But I think you have a cuſtomer at laſt.

Bookſ. What! that queer fellow that croſſes the way, his pockets ſtuffed with papers like the poſtman's letter-bags. I'll be hanged if he's not an Author! Smoke his great coat.

Author. Pardon me, it ſeems to have been pretty well ſmoked already.

Bookſ. Step into the back ſhop; you'll there find abundance of amuſement; there's all the new works; and if you have any objection to their *quality*, I am ſure, when you conſider the price of paper, you'll praiſe the liberality of the proprietors with reſpect to *quantity*.

Enter a SECOND AUTHOR.

2d Author. A good morning, dear Sir. I preſume you are Mr. Decimo Sexto?

Bookſ. I am, Sir. [*Bowing.*

2d Author. It's fortunate I have met with you, Sir, as I wanted to take your opinion with reſpect to a work which is, as I may ſay, a maiden effuſion.

Bookſ. Which you want married to the Preſs, put into ſheets, &c.

2d Author. Though jocular, Mr. Decimo Sexto, you are certainly right; but as, in the Athenian ſtyle, I expect a portion on the delivery of the bride——

Bookſ. Bleſs me, Sir! if the bride is ſo *near delivery*, I'll have nothing to do with her.

2d Author. Very well indeed! you are quite a wag, Mr. Sexto: but to be ſerious. I ſhould be much obliged to you if you would read this work, which is moral, political, and philoſophical.

Bookſ. Moral, political, and philoſophical?

2d Author. Yes. I want your opinion, and your terms: therefore, in order that you may form your judgment, I'll leave it with you to read.

Bookſ. To read! abſurd! that's the old-faſhioned way! Perhaps Tonſon, Lintot, or even Johnny Barber, might have read a new work. I have a ſurer criterion to form my judgment. Take off your hat.

2d Author. My hat!

Bookſ. Yes!

2d Author. I did not know it was neceſſary to pay you this mark of reſpect in a public ſhop.

Bookſ. Reſpect! nonſenſe! I want to ſee your ſkull.

2d Author. My ſkull!

Bookſ. Yes! Whether it is depreſſed or elevated. Is this wig from Cornhill or Biſhopſgate?

2d Author. Sir, Do you mean to affront me; this is a Bond-ſtreet *natural*.

Bookſ. Well! take it off, however; let me meaſure your cranium: It ſeems the *futures* have never been properly cloſed. Gad, I'm afraid to have any thing to do with your work?

2d Author. Why?

Bookſ. I am fearful that ſome of thoſe volatile thoughts, thoſe effuſions of fancy, which we call *flights*, may have evaporated.

2d Author. Impoſſible; becauſe I always write in a double night-cap.

Bookſ. Perhaps if your readers were to take the hint it would not be amiſs. You know Swift ſays, they ſhould

* Query, Piccadilly.

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always, if possible, place themselves in the situation of the Author. Well! I see no great objection to your work from any observations I can make upon your skull. Perhaps if the learned Dr. Gall were here, he would say it was *too long*.

2d Author. Is that an objection?

Bookf. I think not: I had rather have a long-headed author than a *round-head*. I am afraid there are still too many of these in this country.

2d Author. Perhaps that's the reason why you examine the cranium instead of the work?

Bookf. Certainly I like to revert to first principles, to fathom the mine before I look at the ore, the type before the figure, the soil before its productions, the——

2d Author. This is ingenious!

Bookf. It is; and so useful, that I intend to have all my Authors' heads cast in plaister, or papier mâchée, or brass, or models of them, when they are mere nobs, turned in wood, and set them in the windows as they do the busts in the hair-dressers' shops, so that every passenger may become a *reviewer*.

2d Author. A lucky thought!

Bookf. I shall carry it still further: like Snip, my taylor, I shall never stir without *a measure* in my pocket. I intend, as the High German Doctor has given the hint, not only to gage the capacity of my Authors' skulls, but the dimensions of those of my customers.

2d Author. But you may affront the latter if you make free with what Hogarth used to call their *idea boxes*.

Bookf. Certainly! I shall therefore go another way to work with them.

2d Author. How?

Bookf. I shall apply to their hatters and peruke makers; this you know refers to either sex. By the depth of the *crown* or the *caul*, I shall soon be able to judge of the *depth* of the wearers; and, by observing the expence which they bestow upon the outside of their heads, I shall not only be able to determine the value they set upon them, but pretty accurately to conjecture, what kind of works they would deem necessary to ornament their inside. Whether they delight in botanical writings, which may be deemed *flowered paper*, some of which, by-the-bye, is as highly coloured as the fair readers; whether landscapes in black and white pleases them; whether they would have them adorned with history, maps, sea pieces, domestic scenes, love stories, emblematical figures, representations of the Muses, the Arts, Scripture pieces, and a hundred other subjects.

2d Author. Upon my word, Mr. Decimo Sexto, this is a science equally new and ingenious. You'll open the doors of your authors' and customers' craniums, and form a chart of the whirlpools, eddies, shoals, and shallows of their minds.

Bookf. Yes! I shall soon be able to ascertain the place of every passion; I shall, as you observe, open their skulls, and fold them up as I do these papers.

2d Author. Bless me! What are you about, Mr. Sexto? You'll tear my manuscript to tatters.

Bookf. Adso! I beg ten thousand pardons; though it would, had it become a fragment, only have made it the more valuable. What shall I do with it? Put it to the press?

2d Author. Pay me for it, and *put* it where you please.

Bookf. Pay you for it! though I like the structure of your skull, this demands consideration. If you'll call in a few days you shall have an answer: I'm like literature, going backward: You see I am not one of your costive Critics. You'll excuse me. Good morning.

[*Exit* AUTHOR *one way*, BOOKSELLER *another*.

EXHIBITION AT THE LOUVRE, 1802.

THE hasty presumption of youthful talents every year fills the apartments with vast, with gigantic productions, which attract the first notice of the curious, and influence their judgment, to the prejudice of the rest of the exhibition; so that the merits and graces of the smaller pictures are scarcely able to correct it.

This reproach attaches to the piece numbered in the catalogue 280 (the Death of Jocasta). The first object that strikes the spectator is Œdipus standing, exhibiting only the bloody orbits of

of his eyes that have just been pulled out, a woman with her bosom bathed in blood, a bloody dagger, &c.

Historical painting should elevate the soul, awaken sensibility, and rouse the noble passions: if it is sometimes allowed to excite even terrific emotions, that should be the limit of its efforts; it should never produce horror. A description, however terrible it may be, never causes the same horror, because the imagination only sketches such an image of it as it can support, and this image is vague, and lasts but for a moment. But a picture, which is a physical truth to the eyes, which has a constant existence, and is capable of renewing the same sensation every moment, becomes more insupportable even than the event itself. It is therefore rendering a service to young artists to inform them, that by proceeding in this fallacious track they run the risk of losing themselves; that this style, which they think severe, is just such another as that against which they were warned upon entering the threshold of the new school; and that those whose disciples they are, and whom they strive to imitate, are careful not to exhibit such savage productions. They should be told, that in adopting the severe style, the same severity should enter into the design of the figures and the composition of their pictures; that the art is to conceal art; that if sometimes happy groups appear to be the effect of chance, it does not thence follow that figures without grace should be laid on without choice; and that this is not the way to appear simple and artless. For instance: it is not because Jocasta wants grandeur, and exhibits a hideous neck, which impresses my mind with all the fatality of the involuntary crime of Œdipus; it is not because the two daughters of that unfortunate mother are mere animated skeletons that they can inspire me with pity; it is not because Hierophantes appears like a phantom rising from the tomb that he can excite the holy terror produced by the wrath of the Gods. Young painters should continually bear in mind that the enchanting illusion of the most amiable of all the arts is not destined to create disgust.

The same censure will not apply to M. Grandin (No. 119). The subject of his piece is happy. Some shepherds who are disputing the prize of singing have taken a young maiden as umpire.—The position of each figure is graceful, the sentiments pure and delicate. But how, with such talent, is it possible not to imagine that colour, harmony, and effect, are likewise constituent parts of painting? How can that painter hope for pardon who not only neglects those parts, but appears purposely to neglect them?

What is this picture (No. 207)? Ulysses commands Astyanax to be forced out of the arms of his mother Andromache. Such is its subject. Is then David returned to the saloon? But no; here is not the correctness of his design, the purity of his details, his studied composition. Yet here is the colour of that master, his touch, his attitudes, even in the very hair of the heads. It is something superior to imitation.

The Bolognese school is recognized in that bold style; but Guido, Leonello Spada, Guercino, Albano, Dominicairo, who compose, bear no resemblance to each other, nor to their master Annibal Caracci; and thus each of them, independent of the others, was a great painter. The pupils of Bassan, on the contrary, intent only on imitating him, have at length established a manufactory in which Bassan's pieces only are produced. This is what Mad. Monges must be told if she wishes to be treated as an artist. If she steps forward as nothing more than an amiable amateur, we cannot find terms to express our rapture and to lavish our praises. Nothing is actually more extraordinary than to see a youthful female come forward in the Saloon with a vast and learned historical production. But if she should be apprised that a name, a durable reputation, is not to be acquired without original talent, peculiar expression and character. Mad. Monges will, I am confident, receive this hint with good humour; it comes from a more sincere admirer than those who overwhelm her with compliments.

It is by the practice of these precepts that M. Richard has suddenly attained the foremost rank by his single small picture (No. 243), Valentina of Milan bewailing her Consort, assassinated in 1407 by John Duke of Burgundy. She actually died of grief for his loss.

The unhappy widow is seen seated in a vast Gothic apartment, facing a window of coloured glass which was in common use in those times. She has one

one hand on a greyhound, the ſymbol of fidelity——

What truth! what perfection in its kind! what intereſt, what expreſſion in the figure of Valentina! It is a mild and profound melancholy. Thus ſhould the paſſions be expreſſed; without convulſions, without grimace; it is thus that art tranſmits their expreſſions; here the profeſſion ceaſes, and magic and ſentiment ſucceed. It is before productions that exhibit all theſe illuſions that the ſpectator ſtops and forgets himſelf as at the ſight of nature.

The exhibition was poor this year. Large vacancies on the walls were an unpleaſant ſpectacle to the amateurs. The Miniſter appriſed the principal artiſts that the Firſt Conſul intended to view it on the 1ſt of Vendemiaire; they immediately ſent their new productions, and even thoſe which had before gained them public approbation. The exhibition of this year is ſuperior to all thoſe of preceding years.

We ſhall not ſpeak of the pictures which have appeared in former exhibitions, and on which the public opinion is determined; we have, however, obſerved with pleaſure, that the colour of Gerard's Beliſarius has greatly improved with time; which ought to be an encouragement to young artiſts to adopt a bold ſtyle of painting, ſince that method produces the good effect of becoming more beautiful with age. This picture by Gerard is without doubt the moſt hiſtorical, in every reſpect, of any that has appeared at the exhibition for ſeveral years.

The portrait of General Murat, by the ſame artiſt, is an example of the ſame grand and beautiful ſtyle. Indeed it is almoſt a pity that Gerard is ſuch an excellent portrait-painter, as perſons whom he cannot refuſe apply to him for their portraits, and prevent him from purſuing other ſubjects, which would eſtabliſh his reputation, if not his fortune.

Painting is ſo perfectly the ſlave of Nature, that whenever ſhe attempts to ſhake off the authority of the latter, ſhe ſtrays and loſes herſelf: it may be ſaid, that as often as ſhe is guilty of infidelity towards her, ſhe produces nothing but monſters. This reflection is ſomewhat applicable to Girodet's picture repreſenting the reception of the French heroes by thoſe heroes whom Oſſian ſung. Yet although the ſubject of this piece is complicated, the execution is perfect, and beſpeaks diſtinguiſhed talent. Underneath the picture is, *Girodet to Bonaparte.* This is like ſaying, *Apelles to Alexander.* Such a dedication appears to proclaim the maturest era of the talent of Apelles, and the moſt perfect production of that artiſt; and yet Girodet's ſuperb and ingenious pictures of Endymion, the portrait cloſe by it, &c. &c. inſpire a very different idea of his abilities. He muſt undoubtedly be conſidered as in the firſt rank of French painters; and it muſt be obſerved, that it is only the compoſition of this picture that is here found fault with. It is, however, enthuſiaſtically admired by great numbers of thoſe who go to ſee it.

The portrait of *Lafond* repeating the part of Tancred, by Mademoiſelle Eugenie de la Porte, is harmonious and well executed. But Lafond muſt be mortified to appear in public ſtudying his part before a looking-glaſs. That is certainly not the ſchool of Melpomene. And however amiable Voltaire may have wiſhed to delineate Tancred, he never had any idea that the actor ſhould perform that part with ſtudied motions and attitudes. The deſign of this picture might have been more correct.

The *Grecian Callipiges*, by Robert Lefevre, notwithſtanding the charms they diſcloſe to the public eye, have not eſcaped cenſure. A young man is deciding on the beauty of the forms of two ſiſters, with ſuch an enthuſiaſtic admiration of her to whom he decrees the prize, that he determines to erect a temple to her, and to marry her. He ought not to have the expreſſion that would be given to an old debauchee, who, amidſt the multiplicity of charms on which he is feaſting his eyes, endeavours to revive ſenſations long ago extinguiſhed. Has not Lefevre miſtaken the manner of treating ſuch a ſubject? or indeed can it be treated with decency?

The portrait of a young girl, and of a young woman with a child, by Madame Benoiſt (Nos. 16 and 17), are excellent productions of an artiſt already known for her ſucceſs. But this is a very different talent from that exhibited in her former works. The ableſt painters of the French ſchool might boaſt of the picture of the girl holding a branch of lilac, or of having compoſed the group of the mother and child. If only the firſt of theſe

portraits

portraits had been exhibited, it might have been imagined that the rather livid appearance of the flesh was natural to the model; but as the same defect is observable in the portrait which is a striking likeness of Madame D——, whose beauty is so celebrated, and whose roses are as delicate as her figure; and as an infant exquisitely fair is likewise painted without transparence, we must advise Madame Benoist, who has nevertheless so nearly approached perfection, to study Vandyke, and particularly Titian.

The picture of an infant in his cradle, carried away by the torrent of an inundation in the month of Nivose, year 10, by Madame Villers (No. 310), is conceived with the most perfect delicacy. The sleep in the midst of danger, the alarm of affection watching over tranquil innocence; what a happy contrast! what a beautiful subject for the delicate sensibility of a female pencil. This is the department of the art of historical painting reserved for woman, and is not this sufficient? Happy they who possess this patrimony, which cannot be contested with them.

Somewhat more agitation in the water would have denoted the force of the current which is carrying away the cradle, and a distance that would have separated the inundation from the sky, would have perfected this delightful picture.

The picture of *Monsiau* is a very respectable production, in which Moliere is seen reading his Tartuffe at the house of Ninon (No. 210), where the great Corneille, Racine, La Fontaine, &c. are assembled. We cannot too highly applaud the artist's idea of collecting in the same point of view so many interesting persons; of painting a whole epoch; of shewing at the same time those who were already advanced in years, when the others were but beginning their career; of delineating their characters by the expression of their attitudes. Monsiau has succeeded in producing the effect he desired. La Fontaine is known by his simplicity and his convulsive gestures; the Marechal de Vivonne by the boldness of his air, &c. The accuracy of the dress likewise deserves praise, and renders the resemblance still more perfect.

In painting of the *Funeral of Atala*, Gautherot was deeply impressed with the melancholy of his subject. The spectator recognizes the actors in the novel, and the artist has given them the dignity of history. The pious sorrow of Father Aubry is that of resignation, and of a familiarity with misfortune; the figure of Atala still wears the expression of devotion and celestial sweetness. Perhaps there is too much composure in the grief of Chactas; the darkness of his colour corresponds closely with the sombre tint of the rest of the picture: the painter appears to have been afraid of disturbing the sanctity of his subject. Although Chactas is on the point of becoming a Christian, it must still be observed that he is young, amorous, and overwhelmed with grief. For the rest, the artist cannot be too highly commended for having introduced into his picture all the corresponding characteristics which cause the spectator to imagine himself on the very spot. He observes a pure and accurate delineation of the situation, the costume, the plants, and every suitable accompaniment: a merit of no small importance, which particularly characterises the French school, and which shines in an eminent degree in the picture of Gautherot.

CONTINENTAL LITERATURE AND LEARNED MEN.

BOTTIGER,

Councillor of the Upper Consistory, and Director of the School at Weimar.

THIS celebrated literary charmer possesses the rare talent of performing a multiplicity of business in a short time. On one and the same day he executes his scholastic labours, superintends the German Mercury, of which he is now the sole Editor, and the Journal of London and Paris, answers his numerous correspondents, &c. and yet in the evening appears at the theatre and in the circle of his friends with a cheerfulness and vivacity of mind which, like his external appearance, seems not depressed by his intense and almost excessive application to study, but exhibits the union of the great talent of facility with the still greater one of profoundness. And if any literary

rary ſtranger arrives at Weimar with letters of recommendation to him, he ſtill can find time to ſhew him, before ſun-ſet, all the greater and ſmaller curioſities of the city.

Bottiger's favourite ſtudy is archæology, or the application of ancient works of art to the illuſtration of the claſſics and of the monuments of antiquity. His principal work is "Explanations of Tiſchbein's Engravings of Hamilton's new Collection of Greek Vaſes," in which he has exhibited many parts of ancient mythology in a quite new point of view; and on this ſubject he will ſhortly publiſh a large work in Latin, entitled "*Pantheon.*" His numerous contributions to various periodical publications treat, for the moſt part, on antiquarian ſubjects, eſpecially on the ancients, relative to which he has likewiſe written a ſeparate work, not yet publiſhed. He has likewiſe prepared for the preſs new editions of Terence and Martial, towards which he had been collecting materials for many years.

BERTUCH,

Secretary of Legation to the Duke of Weimar,

whoſe ſervice, however, he lately has left. His great ſpeculative genius in almoſt all the branches of human induſtry, and his literary merit, are well known in Germany. He is the founder of ſome of the moſt celebrated and oldeſt journals in that country, viz. the *Allgemeine Literatur-Zeitung*, the *German Mercury*, the *Journal of Faſhions*, the *Geographical Ephemerides*, and others. With an unwearied ſpirit of ſpeculation, he directs his attention to every quarter of the globe to find out new branches of commerce. He is connected with ſocieties of diſcovery in the moſt remote countries, erects new and farms old ſalt-works, digs gold in Spain, and pit-coal in Germany. From all this every one juſtly concludes, that this great merchant's affairs are in a ſtate of the higheſt proſperity. Several years ago a report was current in Weimar, that M. Bertuch intended to ſettle in Würzburg; the Prince-Biſhop having promiſed him ſome conſiderable and very advantageous privileges; but theſe promiſes were rendered abortive by the unexpected oppoſition of the Chapter of Würzburg.

Bertuch acquired his firſt thouſand dollars by his tranſlation of Don Quixote, then generally read throughout Germany, and likewiſe the reputation of being perfectly maſter of the Spaniſh language, of which, however, he poſſeſſed only a ſuperficial knowledge. He afterwards publiſhed a Spaniſh Magazine, in three volumes, the Fables of Yuarte, &c. but ſoon diſcovered that that was not the road by which one ſoon arrives at the Temple of Wealth. He therefore obtained from the Duke of Weimar a privilege for a *Landes-Induſtrie-Comtoir*, which ſoon became one of the firſt eſtabliſhments of the kind in Germany, and now carries on ſo extenſive a trade in books, and eſpecially in copper-plates, maps, and picture-books on ſubjects of natural hiſtory, that Bertuch may be conſidered worth at leaſt a hundred thouſand rix dollars.

Bertuch's wife is of as ſpeculative a turn as her huſband: ſhe eſtabliſhed at Weimar a manufactory of artificial flowers, and inſtructed the young maidens of that city in the art of making them.

Bertuch is likewiſe the founder, ſoul, and chief director of the Chalcographic Society, eſtabliſhed under the patronage of the Prince of Deſſau, who advanced the neceſſary funds, which in the courſe of four years has produced a conſiderable number of the moſt beautiful copper-plates.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS you admitted, in your Magazine for Auguſt laſt, the communication I ſent from a very rare book, entitled "*Strange Hiſtories, or Songes, Sonets, &c.* 1607;" I am induced to offer another extract from the ſame work; an extract, I may add, the more intereſting, as it relates to what has *rarely* employed the Muſe, the Hiſtory of the Iſle of Mann, and what has not, it is believed, appeared in any other publication.

Yours, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

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THE WINNING OF THE ILE OF MANNE, BY THE NOBLE EARLE OF SALISBURIE.

To the tune of the Kings going to the Par-[liament.]

THE noble Earle of Salisburie,
With many a hardy knight,
Moſt valiantly prepard himſelfe
Againſt the Scots to fight:
With his ſpeare and his ſheeld
Making his proud foes to yeeld:
Fiercely on them all he ran
To drive them from the Ile of Man:
Drummes ſtriking on a row,
Trumpets ſounding as they go,
Tan ta ra ra ra tan.

There ſilken enſignes in the field
Moſt gloriouſly were ſpred:
The horſemen, on their prauncing ſteeds,
Strucke many a Scotchman dead.
The browne-bils on their corſlets ring,
The bow-men with their gray-gooſe wing,
The luſtie launce, the piercing ſpeare,
The ſoft fleſh of their foes do teare:
Drummes ſtriking, &c.

The battell was ſo fierce and hot,
The Scots for feare did flie:
And many a famous Knight, and Squire,
In gorie blood did lie.
Some, thinking to eſcape away,
Did drowne themſelves within the ſea:
Some, with many a bloody wound,
Lay gaſping on the clayie ground:
Drummes ſtriking, &c.

Thus after many a brave exployt,
That day performd and done,
The noble Earle of Salſburie
The Ile of Man had wonne.
Returning then moſt gallantly
With honour, fame, and victorie,
Like a conquerour of fame,
To Court this warlike champion came:
Drummes ſtriking, &c.

Our king, rejoyceing at this act,
Incontinent decreed
To give the Earle this pleaſant Ile,
For his moſt valiant deed:
And foorthwith did cauſe him than,
For to be crowned King of Man,
Earle of famous Salſburie,
And King of Man, by dignitie.
Drummes ſtriking, &c.

Thus was the firſt King of Man,
That ever bore that name,
Knight of the princely Garter blew,
An order of great fame;
Which brave king Edward did deviſe,
And with his perſon royalize:
Knights of the Garter are they cald,
And eke at Windſor ſo inſtald:
With princely royaltie,
Great fame and dignitie,
This Knighthood ſtill is held.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON'S EPITAPH.

AT the time the monument of this diſtinguiſhed character was put up in Weſtminſter Abbey, the following Epitaph by Dr. Bentley was handed about, but we believe not printed.

Hic quieſcunt
Oſſa atque pulvis

ISAACI NEWTON
Si quæris quis et qualis ille fuerit
Abi:
Sin ex ipſo nomine reliqua noviſti,
Siſte pauliſper,
Et mortale illud Philoſophiæ numen
Grata mente venerare.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE SEASONS IN 1802.

THOUGH the laſt may fairly be claſſed among what we commonly call good years, it was marked, however, by three ſingular periods in the weather, which do not always occur, even in ſeaſons the moſt genial or auſtere; as will appear from the following general remarks, which were regularly committed to paper at the cloſe of each ſeparate month, by an inhabitant of the county of Lincoln, who for ſome years has taken pleaſure in obſerving thoſe deviations of the times which operate ſo powerfully on the produce of the earth.

January.—Three firſt weeks, froſt and ſnow, but not extreme. On the 20th, about nine at night, it began and rained

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rained violently from the South, till ſucceeded by a ſtorm of wind from the Weſt, which raged with unabated fury to the evening of the 21ſt. Several tempeſts within theſe twenty-five years have riſen much higher, and been more tremendous for a time, particularly one on New Year's Day 1795, and on the 8th of November 1766; but the oldeſt perſon exiſting probably never witneſſed any inſtance of a ſtorm continuing at ſuch a pitch ſo many hours in ſucceſſion. As the rudeſt and ſevereſt blaſts in winter are for the moſt part ſucceeded by mild and gentle weather, ſo at this criſis, the laſt week of the month in temperature and dryneſs was ſcarcely inferior to April.

February.—More dry than uſual.

March.—Bright days, cutting winds, cold nights; no rain, no hail, no ſnow.

April.—Tepid ſhowers. On the 27th it rained moderately throughout the whole day.

May.—So exceſſively dry, that the uplands began to be conſiderably diſtreſſed, and all men began to cry out for rain. Several nights' froſts, unuſually ſevere at ſo advanced a period, conduced to check all ſorts of artificial vegetation.

June.—Fine moderate rain at the beginning of the month. Laſt part dry and warm.

July.—Cold, comfortleſs, and wet throughout, which fell more in the ſhape of mild and ſet rains than of rapid and heavy torrents. Six days only in 30, Farenheit attained to 70 deg. a circumſtance almoſt unexampled at this ſeaſon. Neither corn nor fruit, nor any kind of vegetation, made the leaſt progreſs. All things, aggregately conſidered, ſeemed to forebode the repetition of the evils of 1800.

Auguſt—Set in with a proſpect no better than that which had cloſed the preceding month. It ſtill rained. On Wedneſday the 4th, however, it cleared about the break of day, when a new and cheerful ſcene ſuddenly expanded to our view, which immediately diſperſed a ray of gladneſs over the whole ſurface of our iſland. Dry, fine, and hot days, without any variation, came in one after another quite through the month. The heat, however, was not exceſſive, for Farenheit on a weſtern wall never exceeded 95 deg. where not two years before it was equal 118 deg.

September.—No rain, no wind. Sunday the 12th was noted for a degree of cold which very rarely occurs between the vernal and autumnal equinox.—At ſeven A M. Farenheit was depreſſed to 2 deg. below freezing, in the very ſame place where not a week before it had been up at 95. The effects of this unparalleled ſeverity at ſo early a period was viſible on all vegetable life, more particularly on the ſtanding oats, on the cole, on the turnips, and even in immured gardens on eſculents of all ſorts.

October.—Inſtead of heavy rains and high winds, the uſual forerunners of winter at this ſeaſon, we had moderate ſhowers, gentle gales, and light froſts.

November.—After ſuch a ſeries of dry and fine weather, every one ſeemed now more than commonly impreſſed with an idea that this month, generally the moſt gloomy in the year, muſt of courſe now come forth clad in its ſable mantle, and loaded with all the previous terrors of winter. Contrary to common expectation, it proved what is too recent in the minds of obſerving men to repeat, and for which we cannot be too thankful to that all-powerful and good Being who, in his own due ſeaſon, covers the earth with ſnow, and ſcattereth the hoar froſt like aſhes.

December.—Though this laſt diviſion of the year has not paſſed without ſome greater variety in the weather, ſtill it has certainly been much milder, and enlivened by a greater number of clear days, than uſually occur in ſuch a ſeaſon, of which Thurſday 30th was a very cheerful inſtance.

1ſt Of the periods alluded to above, commenced on the 21ſt of January, and extended to July. This in a general view, with little exception, may fairly be conſidered as one ſeries of dry and fine weather of five months duration.

2d, Includes the entire cold and cheerleſs month of July.

3d, Began on Wedneſday, 4th of Auguſt, and extended to the early morning of the 28th of December, when was a greater quantity of downfall in a given ſpace than had happened from the 20th of the preceding January.

What effect theſe ſtriking peculiarities in the year may have had already, or what they are calculated, in the courſe of God's providence, ſtill further to produce, every conſiderate perſon in the different diviſions of

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our extenfive Province, on ſoils different from each other, will be beſt able to determine. The writer of the above cannot cloſe the ſubject without obſerving, that the Aurora Borealis, which by ſome is eſteemed an indication of fine weather, has been frequently and remarkably prevalent ſince the autumnal equinox, and that on Monday, 13th December, about ſeven P. M. it exceeded any thing of the kind he had witneſſed many years. For ſome minutes, from the northern horizon to near the zenith, where it began to break and vaniſh, the whole ſpace, as far as the eye could wander, was one uniform ſpace of pallid fire. As ſoon as this broke, deeper and denſer flaſhes, of the colour of terreſtrial matter, croſſed and brandiſhed in every direction, but with a general approximation towards the South, and diſappeared entirely in about twenty minutes.

LINDLEY MURRAY, ESQ.

THIS Gentleman's literary character, the extenſive circulation of his works, and his ſolicitude for the guarded education and the happineſs of young perſons, will doubtleſs render ſome traits of his hiſtory intereſting to the publick, eſpecially to thoſe who have derived benefit from his writings.

Mr. Murray is a native of Pennſylvania, in North America: he was born in the year 1745. His parents were perſons of reſpectable character, who were ſolicitous to imbue his mind with pious and virtuous principles. He was carefully and regularly educated; and made a rapid progreſs in learning. His father, who removed to New York, and was a diſtinguiſhed merchant there, placed him, at the age of fifteen, in his counting houſe, intending to form him to mercantile buſineſs. But this employment not agreeing with young Murray's taſte for reading, and deſire of improving his mind, he ſolicited permiſſion to ſtudy medicine or law. His father, perceiving his ſtrong bent towards learning, procured for him a private tutor, a perſon of erudition and reſpectability; under whoſe care and direction he cloſely applied to liberal ſtudies, and gratified himſelf in his favourite purſuits. At the age of nineteen, he commenced the ſtudy of law, under the auſpices of a Gentleman eminent in the profeſſion; and he had the happineſs of having for his fellow ſtudent the celebrated Mr. Jay, late Plenipotentiary to our Court. At the expiration of four years, Mr. Murray was admitted to the bar, and received a licenſe to practiſe, both as Counſel and Attorney, in all the Courts of the State of New York. In this profeſſion he continued, with increaſing reputation and ſucceſs, till the troubles in America interrupted all buſineſs of this nature. He then removed from New York, and ſpent ſome time in the country. But impatient of an inactive life, and deſirous of improving his fortune, he returned to the city, and engaged in the mercantile line. By his diligence, abilities, and reſpectable connexions, he acquired, in the courſe of a few years, a very handſome competency: he then concluded to retire from buſineſs, and made a correſpondent arrangement of his affairs. He purchaſed a beautiful country reſidence, a few miles from the city of New York, where he hoped to enjoy much pleaſure in rural occupations, and in the ſocial intercourſe of a wide circle of relations and friends. But theſe pleaſing proſpects ſoon diſappeared; for not long after his determination to retire, he was arreſted by the hand of ſickneſs. The fever with which he was afflicted left a great weakneſs in his limbs; and his health and ſtrength became ſo much impaired as to induce him, by the advice of his phyſicians and friends, to try the air and climate of England. In the year 1785, he came to this country; and in a ſhort time found himſelf conſiderably relieved in the general ſtate of his health, but not to that degree as to render it prudent for him to return to America. He ſettled in Yorkſhire; and purchaſed a houſe pleaſantly ſituated about a mile from York, where he continues to reſide. The weakneſs of his limbs gradually increaſed, ſo that, for ſome years, he has found himſelf incapable of walking more than a few ſteps in the courſe of a day, without great inconvenience. He is, however, able to ride in his carriage

an hour or two every day; and in ſummer, he is frequently drawn about his garden in a chair conveniently made for the purpoſe. To a perſon diſtinguiſhed as Mr. Murray had been for health, ſtrength, and agility, this confinement muſt have been at firſt a heavy misfortune. At preſent, no one would ſuppoſe him to be under the influence of affliction. Time and reflection ſeem to have perfectly reconciled him to his ſituation.

Deprived of the uſual occupations and amuſements of life, and of the common occaſions of doing good to others, he has very happily and generouſly turned his attention to compoſe literary works, for the benefit, chiefly, of the riſing generation. In this benevolent employ he has found great ſatisfaction, and met with uncommon ſucceſs. His Engliſh Grammar, with the Exerciſes and the Key, has been much approved by the public, and adopted in moſt of the principal ſeminaries in England. It has paſſed through many large editions in this country, and been frequently reprinted in Ireland and America. The merit of this work, and the high character given of it in the different Reviews, induced his bookſellers to offer him a very conſiderable ſum for the copy-right, which he thought proper to accept. The copy-right of his Introduction to the Engliſh Reader, the Engliſh Reader itſelf, and the Sequel to that Work, together with the Abridgment of the Grammar (all of which have been much commended for their chaſte and judicious execution), were diſpoſed of for very liberal prices. Mr. Murray's lateſt work is, "Le Lecteur François," a book on the plan of the Engliſh Reader. It has already received ſome very favourable and reſpectable public as well as private teſtimonies; and it bids fair to enhance Mr. Murray's reputation, as a writer who is ſolicitous to improve the taſte and underſtanding, and to form the heart, of his young readers. The copy-right of this work alſo has been diſpoſed of very advantageouſly. But this Gentleman's views in writing are not mercenary. Having begun his literary career from diſintereſted motives, he has conſtantly devoted all the profits of his works to charitable purpoſes: to the benefit of inſtitutions for the relief of the poor and diſtreſſed; to aſſiſt the needy in procuring education for their children; and to render more comfortable thoſe who are in ſtraitened circumſtances.

The work which Mr. Murray firſt publiſhed, and which appears to afford him peculiar ſatisfaction, is, "The Power of Religion on the Mind, in Retirement, Affliction, and at the Approach of Death." Having been himſelf ſtruck and edified with the ſentiments expreſſed by a variety of characters, at the moſt ſolemn period of life, he naturally thought that others would receive ſimilar impreſſions from peruſing a collection of ſuch teſtimonies. Animated by this expectation, he formed the compilation, and interſperſed it with many occaſional obſervations and reflections of his own. The book has paſſed through eleven editions. The firſt impreſſion was made wholly at Mr. Murray's own expenſe, and given away, chiefly in the neighbourhood of his reſidence. Perceiving that the work met with approbation, he enlarged and improved it. In its preſent ſtate it has been much praiſed, and warmly recommended to the peruſal of all claſſes of readers.

Time thus employed, and the rewards of labour thus diſtributed, prevent that gloom which ill health and long confinement are ſo apt to produce, and contribute to render Mr. Murray cheerful and happy, in a ſituation that many would think muſt be highly diſtreſſing. He appears to make the beſt of his condition, and to look at the bright ſide of the objects around him. He is a member of the ſociety called Quakers; and is much reſpected and eſteemed by them: but in all his writings he has ſcrupulouſly avoided introducing, in any ſhape, the peculiar tenets of the ſect. On moral and religious ſubjects, he confines himſelf to the leading principles of piety and virtue, and to the general ſpirit and precepts of chriſtianity. For this judicious care, as well as for the exemplary chaſtneſs of his works, he has received particular commendation. He married early in life; but he has no children. Mrs. Murray is a perſon of great merit and reſpectability; and is faithfully and tenderly attached to him. Mr. Murray is as highly diſtinguiſhed by the excellence of his heart as by the powers of his mind. He

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is a moſt affectionate huſband, a warm and ſincere friend, a pleaſing and inſtructive companion. His ſentiments are liberal and refined; and the tenour of his life, in conformity with his writings, demonſtrates him to be the uniform, zealous, and judicious friend of virtue and of piety.

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR JANUARY 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

History of the Britiſh Expedition to Egypt; to which is ſubjoined, A Sketch of the preſent State of that Country, and its Means of Defence. Illuſtrated with Maps, and a Portrait of Sir Ralph Abercrombie. By Robert Thomas Wilſon, Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry in his Britannic Majeſty's Service, and Knight of the Imperial Military Order of Maria Thereſa. 4to.

NOTHING was wanting to eſtabliſh the pre eminence of the Britiſh preſs to the French, on the ſubject of the late war in Egypt, but ſuch a faithful and well-written hiſtory of its progreſs and concluſion as is now offered to the publick, by a reſpectable Field-Officer, who was an eye-witneſs of the facts he relates, and could have no motive to miſrepreſent any of the events which took place in the courſe of a campaign which reflects ſo much glory on the valour and good conduct of the Britiſh army and navy, engaged in the important ſervice of expelling lawleſs invaders, who had ſpread deſolation far and wide; had plundered the towns and villages they ſubdued, and maſſacred thouſands of the unfortunate inhabitants; in ſhort, who had committed ſuch cruelties, and practiſed ſuch tyrannical extortions, that they had rendered themſelves univerſally deteſted and abhorred. From this deplorable ſituation they were reſcued by the intrepidity, perſeverance, and good diſcipline of the Britiſh forces under the command of two ſucceſſive Generals, equally celebrated for their military talents, their humanity, and their moderation in the hour of victory.

The character which the Britiſh forces maintained during their reſidence in Egypt, juſtly entitled them to the glorious diſtinction of being the Saviours of the Country; whilſt that of the French ſtigmatized them with the odious terms of Barbarous Oppreſſors. This difference of conduct in the two armies it is one chief object of our Author clearly to eſtabliſh on the baſis of truth alone; avoiding flattery on the one hand, and calumny on the other; but at the ſame time ſtating his facts with becoming freedom, regardleſs, as an hiſtorian, of thoſe ſubſequent events which, by reſtoring peace to Europe, may, in the opinion of ſome readers, have rendered it indiſcreet, and even impolitic, to publiſh them at the preſent juncture.

It was indiſpenſably neceſſary to make this general remark previous to entering upon an analyſis of the authentic

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thentic narrative now before us; because it is not our intention to repeat *the charges* contained in this work, which have been so often, and some months since, inserted in our newspapers, and other periodical papers, probably from the same source of information—and *which*, being now incontrovertibly established by the sanction given to Colonel Wilson's faithful record of the events of the illustrious British campaign in Egypt, in permitting it to be addressed to "Field-Marshal His Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander in Chief," *leave not the smallest doubt on the mind respecting the real character of Bonaparte*, to whom may be justly applied the beautiful lines of Pope—

——"Charmed with the whistling of a name,
"See Cromwell damned to everlasting fame!"

The following attestation in the preface must likewise have its due weight with the unprejudiced, in the perusal of this interesting history.—"As to the contents, I solemnly declare to the British nation, that I have endeavoured to relate a faithful narrative of a campaign, which, combined with the naval victories, and their own magnanimity, have elevated the glory of our country to the proudest altitude. Nor should England pride herself alone on the military services of the Egyptian army; but she may also boast that the moral conduct of that army has exalted her fame on a foundation more durable than victory, erecting her monuments of honour upon the gratitude and admiration of mankind."

"It was impossible to travel through a country (unattended by any escort, as was frequently the case, experiencing the kindest attentions of friendship from every individual of a people, hostile by religion, prejudice, and former ill usage, to Europeans) without reflecting, with considerable gratification, on the causes which produced these acts of hospitality in favour of Englishmen. There was a vanity justly indulged in reflecting, that a Frenchman could never venture to pass through the same districts, even when the French army ruled with uncontested dominion, unless guarded by a force sufficient to command his security *.

"In the Deserts of Lybia, and throughout Egypt, a British uniform was equally respected with the turban of Mahometanism, and the word of an Englishman esteemed sacred as the Koran."

It is peculiar to this work, that it consists of one continued narrative, uninterrupted by useless divisions of Chapters, and long heads of Chapters, which display the modern art of spreading out the materials of a work to their utmost possible extent.

We have already traced the operations of the British fleet and army, after the attempt on Cadiz had been abandoned, in our review of Lieutenant Anderson's Journal (See November Magazine), in which the taking possession of Malta is fully detailed, we have therefore only to observe, that the present history but slightly mentions a partial disembarkation of the troops at Malta, and an addition made to the army destined for the conquest of Egypt, by the enlisting five hundred Maltese, who engaged to serve as pioneers. Of the station of the fleet in Marmorice Bay, a more particular account is given, and the following animating description of its departure from thence.

"The weather had been very violent for some time, and all the pilots, accustomed to the Egyptian coast, declared, that till after the Equinox it would be madness to attempt a landing. They were till then unacquainted with the daring spirit of British Seamen, and saw, to their astonishment, the army all embarked on the 20th of February 1801; yet it was not till the 23d that the fleet could weigh anchor, when it sailed with a very fresh breeze. The quantity of vessels was such, about 175 sail, as to require a complete day for the whole to assemble in the roads. A nobler sight could not be beheld. The number of ships, the gaiety of the brave men on board, exciting reflections on the awful destiny of the expedition, not only as relating to those immediately acting in it, but as affecting the dearest interests of Great Britain, afforded a scene for con-

* This is acknowledged by *Vivant Denon*. See our review of his "Travels in Egypt," in our Magazine for November 1802, page 360.

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temptation in the highest degree gratifying and impressive."

Of the landing of the troops from Aboukir Bay, and the disposition of the fleet and transports, no adequate idea can be formed, but by inspecting the first map illustrating the work, which delineates the country comprised within the western branches of the Nile from the latest authorities, more distinctly, and in a much more satisfactory manner, than the maps to Sonini's and Denon's Travels, for the cultivated lands are marked by dotted shades; the inundation made by the British army to form a junction with the Lake Mareotis, see page 54; the deep sands and swamps; the positions of the Turkish and of the British forces, and a variety of other curious and interesting objects, are marked in this plan, which extends from Alexandria on the Western, and Rosetta on the Eastern coast, up the country in a Southern direction to Sakara, and its Pyramids on the Western, and to the Hills of Mokattam on the Eastern sides of the Nile.

Subjoined to some remarks on the different landing places of the French and English forces, p. 17, we find the following note, relating to Bonaparte's previous knowledge of the paltry resistance which Alexandria could oppose to him when he first landed near Arabs Tower.—"The Author does not write to detract from the French; but it is the duty of an historian to correct false statements. The boasted assault of Alexandria was a contemptible as well as cruel action, unworthy altogether of Bonaparte's fame. Policy may excuse the gasconade of his dispatches, but not the wanton storming of a city, for the sake of striking terror, and fixing an impression of the French name throughout Egypt. The murder of the garrison was a barbarous violence, and the indulgence granted to his troops of a three hours sacking of the place, an act of unjustifiable inhumanity."

Another mis-statement of the renowned French General, and the last that we shall particularise, as not having been noticed before, respects his victory over the Turks at Aboukir, "where he describes their force as amounting to *seventeen thousand* men, the whole of which he states, in his dispatches, to have been either killed or taken. Instead of *seventeen thousand*, our historian relates, that they were not quite *eight thousand*, *four thousand* of whom were killed and wounded in the action, near *two thousand* were carried off by the boats at the time, or during the siege of the castle, and the remainder capitulated in the fort. Such is the fact, and so has the world been deceived." Here we cannot without injustice avoid observing, that Colonel Wilson says, "the French statement rests on no other authority than the *ipse dixit* of the writer to justify it." May not some future French historian retort the same remark? indeed we could have wished to find some original document from a Turkish Officer of rank to corroborate the *ipse dixit* of the English historian; though we have the strongest reason, from other circumstances during the late war, to give it full credit.

The surrender of Aboukir Castle on the 18th of March, and the glorious victory obtained over the French army on the 21st, led on to a general attack of the British, by General Menou; and a curious plan of the position of the two armies on that memorable day, elucidating the ample narrative of the action, must afford the highest gratification to all lovers of the military science; and every loyal British subject will feel a sensible pleasure in reading the various incidents minutely related of a battle, which in one day blasted the laurels which *the Great Nation* had been so long acquiring in this country. The French, when engaged with our own native troops, were found to be no longer invincible, and the triumph in every point of view would have been complete, if it had not been overcast with a melancholy gloom, occasioned by the much-lamented fate of its gallant veteran Commander in Chief. The circumstances attending this unfortunate event, cannot be too generally known, as they exhibit the brightest example of valour, of fortitude, and of patience, under agonizing sufferings, and in the so-much-dreaded hour of death.

The enemy's cavalry had advanced upon the British infantry, and were on the point of overpowering two regiments—"It was in this charge of the cavalry that the gallant Sir Ralph Abercrombie, always anxious to be most forward in danger, received his mortal wound. On the first alarm he had mounted

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mounted his horſe, and finding the right was ſeriouſly engaged, proceeded thither. When he came near the ruins, he diſpatched his *Aids-de-Camp*, with ſome orders to different brigades, and whilſt thus alone, ſome dragoons of the French cavalry penetrated to the ſpot, and he was thrown from his horſe. One of them, from the taſſel of his ſword ſuppoſed to be an Officer, then rode at him, and attempted to cut him down; but juſt as the point of the ſword was falling, his natural heroiſm, and the energy of the moment, ſo invigorated the veteran General, that he ſeized the ſword, and wreſted it from the hand; at that inſtant the Officer was bayonetted by a ſoldier of the 42d regiment. Sir Ralph Abercrombie did not know the moment of his receiving a wound in his thigh, but complained ſeverely of the contuſion in his breaſt, ſuppoſed to be given by the hilt of the ſword in the ſcuffle. Sir Sidney Smith was the firſt Officer who came to Sir Ralph, and who by accident had broke his own ſword; which Sir Ralph obſerving, he inſtantly preſented him the one he had ſo glorioufly acquired, and which Sir Sidney means to place on his monument.

"Sir Ralph, as the French cavalry were by this time repulſed, walked to the redoubt on the right of the guards, from which he could command a view of the whole field of battle. At length, General Menou finding that every one of his movements had failed, and that the Britiſh lines had ſuffered no ſerious impreſſion to juſtify the hopes of an eventual ſucceſs, determined on a retreat. About ten o'clock in the morning the action ceaſed; but it was not till the defeat of the French was thus abſolutely aſſured, that Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who had remained in the battery, where ſeveral times he had nearly been killed by cannon-ſhot, could be prevailed upon to quit the field. He had continued walking about, paying no attention to his wound, only occaſionally complaining of a pain in his breaſt from the contuſion. Officers who went to him in the courſe of the action, returned without knowing from his manner or appearance that he had been wounded, and many only aſcertained it by ſeeing the blood trickling down his clothes. At laſt, his ſpirit, when exertion was no longer neceſſary, yielded to nature; he became faint, was placed in a hammock, and borne to the depôt, cheered by the feeling expreſſions and bleſſings of the ſoldiers as he paſſed: he was then put into a boat, accompanied by his Aide-de-Camp and eſteemed friend Sir Thomas Dyer, and carried to Lord Keith's ſhip. There the gallant hero ſubmitted to painful operations with the greateſt firmneſs, but the ball could not be extracted. At length, a mortification enſued, and he died in the evening of the 29th, having always expreſſed the greateſt ſolicitude for the army, and irritating his mind, from the firſt moment, with the anxiety to reſume his command."

On the controverted ſubject of taking the French ſtandard, we have the following particulars, which may ſerve to throw a clearer light on the ſingular conteſt than has hitherto appeared in our public prints.—"In this battle the French ſtandard was taken, Serjeant Sinclair, of the 42d regiment, and a private of the Minorca, whoſe name unfortunately cannot now be acquired, claimed equally the trophy; and it appears that each merited the honour; Serjeant Sinclair firſt took it, but being ordered forwards by an Officer, he gave it to a private, who was killed. When the Minorca advanced, the French had recovered the colours; but the private wreſted them from the man who had poſſeſſion, and then bayonetted him. General Regnier ſtates, that the battalion to which theſe colours belonged was compoſed chiefly of Copts; but how Copts came to carry a ſtandard, on which *Le paſſage de la Scrivia, le paſſage du Tagliamento, le paſſage de l'Iſonzo, la Priſe de Graz, le Pont de Lodi*, are inſcribed, General Regnier can only explain."

The obſervations on the battle, particularly with reſpect to the errors of the French General Menou, can only be judged of by military men; but we may ſuppoſe them impartial, ſince, upon other occaſions, Colonel Wilſon is liberal of his encomiums on the talents and general good conduct of that Officer.

But notwithſtanding the importance of this victory, we are told by our hiſtorian, that it by no means decided the fate of Egypt; we are therefore to look for the entire evacuation of the country by the French, to the ſubſequent ſucceſſes of the Britiſh army under

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under the command of that diſtinguiſhed Officer General Hutchinſon, whoſe talents and exertions were equal to thoſe of his renowned predeceſſor. A regular ſeries of military operations on the part of the Britiſh forces, related with candour and preciſion, conduct the reader to the final complete accompliſhment of the great object of the expedition. The difficulties the General had to ſurmount, the hardſhips endured by the troops, the deſcription of the country, and of the inhabitants, furniſh intereſting and curious materials for the remainder of the hiſtory of the campaign, which cannot be abridged, for they are brought within the narroweſt poſſible limits, the whole narrative being compriſed in 181 pages.

The annexed Moral and Phyſical State of Egypt contains a fund of new information, interſperſed with judicious remarks on its connexion with European politics; of which we can only give our readers a ſufficient idea to enable them to form a judgment of the importance of the acquiſition to any European Power that may be able to colonize it, the firſt object which the French had in view.

"Egypt, from its fertility, is a moſt valuable colony to any Power, more particularly ſince the means of ſubſiſtence have not increaſed in Europe in proportion to its population. At preſent, the ground yields three crops; with care, theſe crops might be made at leaſt one-third more than their preſent quantity: even now, after affording ſubſiſtence to *three millions* of inhabitants, vaſt ſupplies are ſent to Arabia and Turkey. Barley, wheat, and rice, grow almoſt ſpontaneouſly; the ſeed of the former is generally only ſcattered on the earth, or rather mud, and ripens in four months. Flax, trefoil, the cotton tree, &c. flouriſh throughout Egypt. The ſugar-cane grows luxuriantly, and excellent ſugar is manufactured—in ſhort, every thing which the wants and luxuries of Europe demand might here be cultivated; and Egypt, from her locality, would ſoon again recover, by commerce, conſiderable ſplendour, if a good government did but direct its reſources. Even under the Beys, the annual revenue amounted to 1,500,000l. ſterling; and the French derived, in addition, ſufficient ſupplies in kind for their armies."

"In a military point of view, Egypt is of vaſt importance. The Ottoman Empire totters, and India muſt be terror-ſtruck, if France ſhould ever be allowed the poſſeſſion."

The policy of France is too deep, her enmity too rooted, not to deviſe means, in proceſs of time, for the deſtruction of the Engliſh power in India; and Egypt approaches too near to this valuable colony.

Our Author here introduces an anecdote, communicated to him by a Britiſh Nobleman, moſt juſtly celebrated for the extent of his political knowledge and diſtinguiſhed capacity, poſſeſſing alſo the beſt ſources of information *, who had been ſhown the copy of a plan given in by a Frenchman to the great Catharine of Ruſſia, for the conqueſt of India, which appeared to his Lordſhip to be ſo gigantic an idea, that he did not then enter into the details; but ſome years afterwards, when Suwarrow, the Ruſſian General, entered *Iſpahan*, "he lamented his inattention, for he thought he heard his cannon re-echoing in Hindoſtan." And it is added, that Paul the Firſt drew from the Archives of Ruſſia this important project, and attempted, in concert with France, the realization; when, fortunately for humanity and his country, death defeated his ſchemes of ambition and of unnatural enmity to Great Britain. "One diviſion was already on its march, which was to have been followed by another, when a corps of 50,000 men would have aſſembled, in the autumn of 1801, on the borders of the Caſpian Sea."

On this ground, Colonel Wilſon contends, that Egypt is neceſſary to England, not as an acquiſition of wealth or aggrandizement, but for ſecurity; for the theatre of her wars with France will ever hereafter be extended to thoſe plains, and ſuch an extenſion of the field of battle muſt be highly prejudicial to the intereſts of Great Britain—therefore, "the maintenance of Alexandria or Malta was abſolutely neceſſary (in this Gentleman's opinion) to remove theſe apprehenſions." He concludes theſe politi-

* Not mentioned; but we conjecture it muſt be either the Marquis of Lanſdown or Lord Macartney.

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cal reflections with the following advice to our Statesmen.

"The hostility of the Turks to France offers a favourable moment for the completion of designs necessary to the interests of England and Turkey, who ought to form an inseparable alliance: nor could such measures be deemed otherwise than precautions of self defence, even by those whose views were impeded by them. The friendship of Turkey is of such importance to England, that every exertion should be made, and some sacrifices even not resisted, if they tend to prevent France resuming her influence in the Divan."

The dissertations on the diseases of Egypt we pass over, for the same reason that we leave it to the reader to judge for himself, by comparison, of the descriptions of Alexandria, Rosetta, and Cairo, and of their inhabitants, as given by this Author, and by Sonini (to whose work he ascribes great merit). Denon, and other writers on the same subject; and shall close our review with an article more novel, and of immediate utility, *viz.*.

An Account of Pieces of ancient Sculpture, taken by the British Forces from the French Army in Alexandria; sent to England in the charge of Colonel Turner in the month of September 1802; and now exposed to public view in the Great Court of the British Museum, in Great Russel street, Bloomsbury; over which sheds have been erected for their preservation from the weather. This catalogue will serve as a guide to the curious visitors; and the writer can assure his countrymen, that they are well deserving of their attention.

1. An Egyptian Sarcophagus, with Hieroglyphics, of a stone called by the French *breche verte*, from the mosque of St. Athanasius, in Alexandria.

2. Ditto, and ditto, of black granite, from Cairo.

3. Ditto, and ditto, of bassaltes, from Menouf.

4. The Fist of a Colossean Statue, supposed to be Vulcan, found in the ruins of Memphis.

5. Five Fragments of Statues, with Lions' Heads, black granite, brought from the ruins of Thebes.

6. A mutilated Figure kneeling, black granite.

7. Two Statues, white marble, supposed to be Septimius Severus and Marcus Aurelius, found in the researches made in Alexandria.

8. A Stone of Black Granite, with three Inscriptions, Hieroglyphic, Coptic, and Greek, found near Rosetta.

9. A Statue of a woman sitting with a Lion's Head, black granite, from Upper Egypt.

10. Two Fragments of Lions' Heads, black granite, from Upper Egypt.

11. A small Figure kneeling, with Hieroglyphics, black granite, from Upper Egypt.

12. Five Fragments of Statues with Lions' Heads, black granite, from Upper Egypt.

13. A Fragment of a Sarcophagus, black granite, from Upper Egypt.

14. Two small Obelisks, remarkably fine, with Hieroglyphics, bassaltes, from Upper Egypt: these bear a strong resemblance to the engraved plates in Sonini of Cleopatra's Needles at Alexandria, in miniature: they have been much broken in transporting them; but are now properly secured in cases, open at the top and sides.

15. A Colossean Ram's Head, of a stone called by the French *rouge-grais*, from Upper Egypt.

16. A Statue of a Woman sitting on the ground, of black granite; between the feet is a Model of a Capital of a Column of the Temple of Isis at Dendera.

17. A Fragment of a Statue with a Lion's Head, black granite, from Upper Egypt.

And within the Museum. A Chest of Oriental Manuscripts, in number sixty-two, Coptic, Arabic, and Turkish, from the Library of the French Institute at Cairo.

The Strength of the British Army in Egypt, Returns of Killed and Wounded, Instructions, Dispatches, Copies of Gazettes, and other Official Papers, fill up and close the volume.

M.

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The Beauties of Wiltſhire diſplayed in Statiſtical, Hiſtorical, and Deſcriptive Sketches: interſperſed with Anecdotes of the Arts. 8vo. Two Volumes.

Hallow'd memento of the Druid age!
Whoſe myſtic plains a Briton's awe engage,
Whoſe bleating flocks the ample downs o'erſpread,
Where ſtructures rude entomb the mighty dead!
Where bounteous Ceres hails the ſummer's morn,
And pours exhauſtleſs treaſures from her horn;
Where princely domes, uprear'd by mimic art,
Enchant the eye, and gratify the heart!
Faintly, O WILTS! my hand eſſays to trace
The magic ſplendors of thy varied face,
To ſnatch from Lethe's ſtream thy honor'd name,
And *ſketch thy* BEAUTIES on the ſcroll of fame.

WITH theſe elegant lines the Author, Mr. John Britton, uſhers in his equally elegant work to his readers: for they form a part of the title-pages of both volumes; and exhibit a pleaſing ſpecimen of his poetical talent. With reſpect to his proſaic merit, we ſhall leave it to the judgment of others to decide, ſubmitting only, with great deference, our opinion, that the ſtyle is chaſte and claſſical throughout the whole performance; and in the deſcriptive parts truly ſublime.

The patronage, advice, and aſſiſtance given to the Author, by ſome Noblemen diſtinguiſhed for their knowledge and liberal encouragement of literature and the fine arts, and by a great number of other very reſpectable and well-known characters, conſtitute a powerful recommendation, which the execution of the work demonſtrates to have been well beſtowed; and in the handſome acknowledgments he has made of the obligations conferred on him, he has modeſtly paid the debt of gratitude, concluding his Preface with declaring his thankfulneſs to thoſe who have diſplayed a friendly diſintereſted diſpoſition to him or his work. The firſt volume, the ſubject of the preſent Review, is dedicated, with ſtrict propriety, To the Right Honourable the Earl of Radnor, Recorder of the City of Saliſbury, &c. &c. &c. His Lordſhip's attention to the general intereſts of literature, the important ſervices he has *individually* rendered to the capital of Wiltſhire, and the ſeveral improvements which his Lordſhip's patriotic exertions have been inſtrumental in promoting, naturally induced the Author to ſolicit ſuch diſtinguiſhed patronage; which was granted in the moſt polite and liberal manner.

To the Marquis of Lanſdown, likewiſe, Mr. Britton was indebted for much ingenuous advice, which is thus forcibly impreſſed upon the minds of his readers. "Should it be diſcovered that my efforts are entitled to commendation, the greateſt merit will attach to the Marquis: but for his affability of manners and kind encouragement, this work had never appeared; for I am not aſhamed to confeſs, that my attainments, at the period of its commencement, were unequal to its completion. The judicious obſervations of this liberal Nobleman confirmed my wavering purpoſe—I was induced to perſevere, and now flatter myſelf that I have contributed towards the illuſtration of my *native* county (imperfect as my attempts confeſſedly are) more than any perſon whoſe labours have yet been publiſhed."

The work is divided into ſections; and the firſt conſiſts of introductory obſervations, the Author having deemed it neceſſary to precede theſe deſcriptive ſketches of the county of Wilts with ſome general information reſpecting its hiſtory, extent, appearance, population, and produce, that the publick may be the better enabled to form an accurate opinion on the importance of a county whoſe ſtatiſtical hiſtory no Author has yet completed.

Purſuing this plan, a brief hiſtory of the County is ſketched from its earlieſt authentic records; commencing about the year of our Lord 519, when the ſhires of Wilts, Devon, Somerſet, Hants, Dorſet, and Berks, became the property of Cerdic, a Saxon Prince, whoſe dominions were united by the general name of Weſſex, or the kingdom of the Weſt Saxons. The ſcheme

of generating concord, by cantoning out the kingdom into parcels, proved fatal to the Saxon heptarchy. The ambition or jealouſies of the ſeveral monarchs continually involved the ſubjects of the different ſtates in direful warfare. The miſeries the Saxons had inflicted on the Britons, were repaid on each other; nor was it till the union of the ſeven kingdoms under Egbert, that this unfortunate country had any repoſe from calamity. So far the outline of the ancient hiſtory is traced in the introduction: the moſt material events that were tranſacted in Wilts, during this and the ſubſequent periods of the hiſtory of England, are related from authentic or probable documents, when deſcribing the places where they occurred. The uſual geographical poſition of the County follows next; the errors of ſome former geographers, who aſſigned too narrow limits to this county, are rectified, the ſtatement of Mr. T. Davis, in his very ingenious view of the agriculture of Wilts, who makes the dimenſions 54 miles long, and 34 broad, comes as near the truth as can be aſcertained, by an acquaintance with the beſt ſurveys, and the moſt direct roads. The topographical deſcription ſeems to be drawn with the niceſt accuracy, and without omitting any circumſtance with which the reader, or traveller ought to be well acquainted, amongſt which we particularly notice the account of its clothing trade, and manufactures of linen, cotton, gloves, cutlery, &c. encouraging a vaſt and increaſing population. The information concerning the great number of ſheep and cattle bred in this county, appears to be both new and highly intereſting. "It is affirmed, that 150,000 lambs at leaſt, are produced and fed yearly, in South Wiltſhire only, and the ſummer ſtock of ſheep in that diſtrict, is little, if any, ſhort of 500,000.

"In fine (ſays our author), the myſterious and aſtoniſhing relicks of Druidiſm, which more eminently appertain to this County; the many elegant ſtructures of ancient and modern architecture; the beauties of nature in her genuine ſimplicity—or taſtefully diſplayed in the preſent modern ſyſtem of gardening; the ruined caſtle, and mouldering Abbey are ſubjects that particularly attract attention; and when I deſcribe the places near which they are reſpectively ſituated, I will relate the moſt material circumſtances connected with their hiſtory, in the mode moſt agreeable to truth and my own inquiries, however I may deviate in certain reſpects, from received opinion."

Such is the rich mental feaſt this ingenious gentleman promiſes to his readers; and, after a careful and candid peruſal of the whole performance, we venture to pronounce that it is executed with combined taſte and judgment.

Section II. contains the early hiſtory and a ſatisfactory deſcription of Old Sarum.—"It is ſituated about one mile north of Saliſbury, and though diſmantled of its frowning buildings and architectural conſequence, it preſents a ſcene awfully grand! The military antiquary will find much to admire in its deep ditches, high ramparts, and great extent; and the man addicted to reflection, and poſſeſſing ſenſibility, will feel intereſted in reverting to the *tales of other times*, and derive *pleaſurable conſolation* from comparing them with the tranſactions of the preſent moment. What a ſcene does this place, and indeed all *Saliſbury-plain*, preſent for meditation—when we contraſt the warlike *days of yore*, with the preſent days of *domeſtic peace*.

"*Now*, the humble ſolitary ſhepherd, and the whiſtling ploughman, may purſue their reſpective avocations, fearleſs of the blood-ſtained ſoldier; *now*, the poor cottager retires to the ſtraw bed of content, undiſturbed by the marauding warrior; *now*, the peaſant and the farmer are alike ſecured by the laws of the land, from the plundering tyrant; and *now*, the curious antiquary may meaſure *Stonehenge* without the fear of having his own meaſure curtailed, by the head-diſſevering ſword. What an inеſtimable bleſſing is peace!—What a deplorable calamity is war! Only fancy theſe boundleſs plains covered with hundreds of camps, and thouſands of ſoldiers, and even then the imagination will not exceed the reality,—and that every day, the cries of the innocent, the ſhrieks of the widowed mother, and the bewailings of the orphan, pierced the wide concave of heaven with unavailing lamentations." Moral reflections ſuch as theſe certainly enhance the value of deſcriptive ſcenery, and they are introduced in all parts of the work, where the objects delineated afford a proper opening.

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The viciſſitudes of Old Sarum, the conſtruction of New Sarum, the preſent city of Saliſbury, and an account of the old Roman roads, render this ſection uncommonly curious; nor muſt we omit the ſingularity of the right ſtill exerciſed by this ancient borough, to ſend two members to parliament, though there are no houſes remaining, except a ſmall publick houſe in its vicinity, and that the number of electors is reduced to ſeven freeholders, who have lands lying within the liberties of the borough. "*Old Sarum* firſt ſent members to parliament in the 23d of Edward I. and then intermitted till the 34th of Edward III. from which time it has been done conſtantly. The election is uſually held in a temporary houſe, erected on one of the burgage lands *, near the village of Stratford: the manor belongs to Thomas Pitt, Lord Camelford, a deſcendant of Governor Pitt, the owner of the famous Diamond, and grandfather to the great Earl of Chatham; the Governor bought the manor in 1690, of James Earl of Saliſbury, for 2500l. Saliſbury cathedral, and the Biſhop's palace are fully deſcribed, and a beautiful view of the weſt front of the Cathedral, drawn by *Mr. Britton*, and engraved by *Storer*, is prefixed to both volumes. The churches, colleges, and other publick edifices in Saliſbury; a characteriſtic of the inhabitants; reflections on the ſtate of the poor, &c. are the principal ſubjects of Sections III. and IV. Longford Caſtle, a ſeat belonging to the Earl of Radnor, ſituated about three miles ſouth-eaſt of Saliſbury, being the firſt object that attracted the attention of our author, after leaving the city, he has given a beautiful view of it, and a deſcription of the valuable pictures and curioſities it contains, particularly a ſteel chair which may rank amongſt the choiceſt labours of antiquity; "the compartments, more than 130 in number, contain a multiplicity of figures in miniature, neatly and wonderfully executed." For the hiſtory and further account of this *great and weighty curioſity*, *See* Sect. V. p. 112.

Downton Town and New Hall are briefly deſcribed, and a moſt affecting anecdote related of Dr. Raleigh, elder brother to the famous Sir Walter Raleigh, in Sect VI.

The hiſtory of the ancient palace of Clarendon, formerly ſituated in the midſt of an extenſive and beautiful park, about two miles ſouth eaſt of Saliſbury, now levelled with the duſt; an account of the reſidence of ſeveral Britiſh monarchs at Clarendon; of the famous conſtitutions of Clarendon; of the famous Earl of Clarendon, Lord Chancellor in the reign of Charles II. and grandfather to Queen Mary, the wife of William III. and of Queen Ann; and anecdotes of Stephen Duck, the threſher, and Poet, patroniſed by Queen Caroline, the conſort of George II. occupy Sect. VII.

As even the analytical table of the principal contents of the remaining ſubjects of this volume, is too detailed to be brought within any moderate compaſs, we can only obſerve, that the deſcription of the Statues, Buſts, and Pictures at *Wilton Houſe*, the ſeat of the Earl of Pembroke, embelliſhed with a moſt beautiful view of the edifice—and the moſt ample deſcription of *Fonthill*, the celebrated manſion of *Mr. Beckford*, with all its late improvements, collection of pictures by ancient maſters, and by Britiſh artiſts of our own time; its magnificent apartments and ſplendid furniture, &c. are the principal ſubjects which occupy the greateſt part of the remaining pages of this volume—but we were much diſappointed, after all that has been publiſhed concerning this ſuperb manſion, with the inferiority of the view of it, compared with Wilton Houſe, and Wardour Caſtle, the ſeat of Lord Arundel, the laſt plate in the volume, the deſcription of which is likewiſe very intereſting, and it compriſes an amuſing biographical account of Mr. Giles Huſſey, an eccentric Engliſh painter, ſome of whoſe works form part of the decorations of the caſtle. Aſhcombe, a ſingularly ſequeſtered abode of the uncle of Lord Arundel, as deſcribed by H. P. Wyndham, Eſq. is likewiſe introduced into the ſame ſection with Wardour Caſtle.

The Volume cloſes with a ſhort account of Knoyle, a village diſtinguiſhed by the birth of the celebrated Sir Chriſtopher Wren, the Architect of St. Paul's Cathedral; and of Mere, a ſmall town, ſignifying, in the Saxon language, a boundary or land-mark.

* There are thirteen burgage tenements within the limits of the borough, nine of which belong to Lord Camelford.

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The counties of Dorſet, Somerſet, and Wilts, unite near this place. It formerly had a Caſtle, erected on a high knoll, ſtill called the Caſtle hill; and it is remarkable, that his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales is Lord of the Manor. M.

(To be concluded by a Review of Vol II. in our next.)

An Account of the Engliſh Colony in New South Wales, from its firſt Settlement, in January 1788, to Auguſt 1801: With Remarks on the Diſpoſitions, Cuſtoms, Manners, &c. of the Native Inhabitants of that Country. To which are added, ſome Particulars of New Zealand; compiled, by Permiſſion, from the MSS. of Lieutenant-Governor King; and an Account of a Voyage performed by Captain Flinders and Mr. Baſs; by which the Exiſtence of a Strait ſeparating Van Dieman's Land from the Continent of New Holland was aſcertained. Abſtracted from the Journal of Mr. Baſs. By Lieutenant-Colonel Collins, of the Royal Marines, late Judge Advocate and Secretary of the Colony. Illuſtrated by Engravings. 4to.

THIS is the continuation of a Work, of which the Firſt Part was reviewed in our XXXIVth Volume. Of the former part, the contents were drawn from the Author's own obſervation during an actual reſidence on the ſpot; the preſent is compiled from materials with which he has been favoured, and on the authenticity of which, he tells us, "he can ſafely ſtake his credit."—In fact, the Work altogether bears a ſtrong reſemblance to an official Publication; and, as the firſt Volume was dedicated to [the late] Lord Sydney, the preſent is inſcribed to Lord Hobart, His Majeſty's Secretary of State for the War Department, &c.

We are ſorry to find, from a peruſal of this ſecond Volume, that no amendment has taken place in the general behaviour of the Convicts. Repeated inſtances occur of the depravity to which human nature can be reduced, notwithſtanding the puniſhment that was ſure to follow tranſgreſſion, or the rewards and encouragement that attended better conduct. Great diſcontents exiſted among the Iriſh Convicts, which were artfully fomented by ſome deſigning characters. The extreme, nay ſavage, ignorance of theſe people cannot better be exhibited, than by quoting the following paſſage:

"The Iriſh priſoners who had arrived in the laſt ſhips from that country had about this period become ſo turbulent and refractory, and ſo diſſatisfied with their ſituation, that, without the moſt rigid and ſevere treatment, it was impoſſible to derive from them any labour whatever. In addition to their natural vicious propenſities, they conceived an opinion, that there was a colony of white people, which had been diſcovered in this country, ſituated to the S. W. of the ſettlement, from which it was diſtant between three and four hundred miles; and in which they were aſſured of finding all the comforts of life, without the neceſſity of labouring for them.

"It was diſcovered, that, in conſequence of this extraordinary rumour, a plan had been formed, by means of a correſpondence carried on between theſe people, from one diſtrict to another, of eſcaping from the colony; which was to be put in execution ſo ſoon as they had completed a ſufficient ſtock of proviſions. The place of general rendezvous was fixed upon, and they were furniſhed with a paper of written inſtructions for their guidance to this fancied paradiſe, or to China; in addition to which, they had been ſupplied with the figure of a compaſs drawn upon paper.

"Having received early information of the intentions of this party, the governor wrote to a magiſtrate at Parramatta, deſiring that he would go to Toongabbe, where the principal part of the mal-contents were employed, and point out to them the danger to which ſo ill-adviſed a ſtep would expoſe them; but, as to attempt to reaſon with ignorance and obſtinacy, was only to waſte time, he was to acquaint them, that the governor would allow any four of them whom they ſhould ſelect from their number, and who they might think capable of travelling over ſteep and rocky mountains, through thick and extenſive woods, and fording deep and rapid ſtreams, to proceed as far as they ſhould find themſelves able, with ſuch proviſions as they could carry. That further, for the preſervation of the

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the lives of thoſe four men, he would order three other people, who were accuſtomed to the woods of this country, and well acquainted with the ſavages of the mountains to accompany and lead them in the direction pointed out in their written inſtructions.

"On converſing with theſe infatuated people, it appeared, that the hiſtory of the ſuppoſed ſettlement had its riſe from ſome ſtrange and unintelligible account which one of theſe men, who had left his work, and reſided for ſome time with the natives, had collected from the mountain ſavages.

"A very few days demonſtrated the effect of the governor's addreſs to theſe ignorant people. He received information, that conſiderable numbers of them were aſſembling for the purpoſe of proceeding in queſt of the new ſettlement. He, therefore, directed a party of armed conſtables to way-lay and ſecure as many as they were able; which was effected, and ſixteen were taken and put into confinement. On ſpeaking to them the following day, they appeared to be totally ignorant whither they were going; but, obſerving in them as much obſtinacy as ignorance, the governor juſtly conceived that he could not uſe an argument more likely to convince them of their miſconduct, than by ordering a ſevere corporal puniſhment to be inflicted at Sydney, on thoſe who appeared to be the principals in this buſineſs; which was accordingly put in execution; ſeven of them receiving each two hundred laſhes; the remainder, after being puniſhed at Parramatta, were ſent to hard labour, and ſtrictly looked after.

"On inquiry, it appeared, that this party was compoſed of ſeveral who were preſent when the magiſtrate addreſſed them by order of the governor; and that others had aſſembled from different farms, which were ſituated at a conſiderable diſtance from each other. The trouble taken to collect and miſlead theſe people, proved to him that it was the work of ſome wicked incendiary, who deſigned by this means to embarraſs the publick concerns of the colony, and thereby throw obſtacles in the way of his government.

"Being, on further conſideration of the neceſſity of checking this ſpirit of emigration, determined to convince them, by their own experience, of the danger and difficulties which attended it, the governor cauſed four of the ſtrongeſt and hardieſt among them to be choſen by themſelves, and properly prepared for a journey of diſcovery. They were to be accompanied by three men, upon whom the governor knew he could depend, and who were to lead them back, when fatigued and exhauſted with their journey, over the very worſt and moſt dangerous part of the country. This plan was no ſooner ſettled, than the governor received information on which he could rely, that a party of theſe miſcreants had concerted with the four deputies to meet them at a certain place, where they were to murder the perſons intended to be their guides, poſſeſs themſelves of their arms and proviſions, and then purſue their own route. This diabolical ſcheme was counteracted by the addition of four ſoldiers to the guides; and on the 14th they ſet off from Parramatta.

"On the 24th the ſoldiers returned with three of the deputies, who, having gained the foot of the firſt mountains, were ſo completely ſick of their journey, and of the proſpect before them, that they requeſted to return with the ſoldiers, whoſe miſſion here terminated, being ordered to leave them at this place in the direction of the guides; one man only expreſſed a reſolution to perſevere, and penetrate further into the country, and was left with them for that purpoſe.

"The hiſtory of theſe people might well be ſuppoſed to end here; but their reſtleſs diſpoſitions were not calculated to remain long in peace.

"It will be ſeen, on recurring to the tranſactions of the month of October laſt, that a boat belonging to a ſettler had been carried off in the night, by ſome people who were ſuppoſed to have taken her out to ſea, where, from the weakneſs of the boat, they muſt ſoon have periſhed; but they were now heard of again. Owen Cavanagh, a free man, had a boat which he employed in tranſporting grain from the Hawkeſbury to Sydney. On the 10th of this month, he informed the governor, that, a ſhort time before, his boat had been boarded in the night, off Mullet-Iſland, by the very people who had ſtolen the one from the ſettler, and carried her off, with another, containing fifty buſhels of grain, which ſome other perſon was bringing to Sydney. One man, who had, againſt his will, been concerned

concerned in the firſt ſeizure, now left them, and returned with Cavanagh; and from him the following account of their proceedings was obtained. Having effected the capture, they proceeded to the ſouthward, with the intention of reaching the wreck of the ſhip Sydney-cove. For their guide, they had a pocket compaſs, of which ſcarcely one man of the fourteen who compoſed the party, knew the uſe. In this boat they were twice thrown on ſhore, and at laſt reached an iſland, where, had they not fortunately found many birds and ſeals, they muſt inevitably have periſhed. From the inconceiveable hardſhips they underwent, they would to a man have gladly returned, could they have hoped that their puniſhment would have been any thing ſhort of death. Finding it impoſſible for ſuch a number of diſcontented beings to continue of one mind, or to be able to furniſh food in their miſerable ſituation for ſo many, they judged it neceſſary, from a motive of ſelf-preſervation, that one half ſhould deceive the other half; and while theſe were aſleep, thoſe who were prepared, took away the boat, leaving their ſeven wretched and unſuſpecting companions upon the deſolate iſland, the ſituation of which this man could not deſcribe, ſo as to enable the governor at any time to find it. Their number now being reduced to ſeven, and thinking themſelves in danger near this port, they had been lurking for ſome time about Broken-Bay, with a view of capturing a better boat loaded with grain from the Hawkeſbury; which they effected, firſt by taking the boat of Owen Cavanagh, the ſupport of whoſe wife and children it had long been. After ſecuring him, they took poſſeſſion of a ſmaller boat, containing upwards of fifty buſhels of wheat; and, finding Cavanagh's the largeſt and beſt of the two, they ran out about three or four leagues from the land, when they ſhifted their priſoners into the ſmaller boat, and ſtood off to the northward; where it was very probable they would loſe their boat, ſhe being of ſuch a ſize, that if they ſhould get her on ſhore by any accident, they would not be able to launch her again, and muſt finally periſh.

"Here we find extreme ignorance, accompanied by great cunning, producing cruelty; for nothing leſs can be ſaid of their abandoning the miſerable uninformed companions of their crime. Self-preſervation was their plea; but was there not a method left within their reach, which might have preſerved the whole? Might they not have returned to Sydney, and thrown themſelves upon that mercy which they had ſo often ſeen exercited in the ſettlement. Could it be imagined, that at this day there was exiſting in a poliſhed civilized kingdom, a race of beings (for they do not deſerve the appellation of men) ſo extremely ignorant, and ſo little humanized as theſe were, compared with whom the naked ſavages of the mountains were an enlightened people!

"Occaſional deſertions of one or two people at a time had occurred ſince the eſtabliſhment of the ſettlement; but the firſt convicts who arrived from Ireland in the Queen in the year 1791 went off in numerous bodies, few of whom ever returned. They too were prepoſſeſſed with the poſſibility of penetrating through the woods to China, and imparted the ſame idea to all of their countrymen who came after them, engaging them in the ſame act of folly and madneſs. It was not then to be wondered at, that Wilſon, who lately came in from the woods, ſhould, among other articles of information, mention his finding more than fifty ſkeletons, which the natives aſſured him had been white men, who had loſt their way and periſhed. This account was corroborated by different European articles, which were ſcattered about, ſuch as knives, old ſhoes, and other things which were known not to belong to the natives."

We find another ſtriking inſtance of this ignorance in an Iriſh Convict, who, having eſcaped from his work, and been for ſome time miſſing, was at length brought in.

"He had wandered about for ſeveral days in ſearch of a road which he expected to have found, and which was to have conducted him to China, or the new colony; but, his ſtrength failing with his proviſions, he grew faint, and, deſpairing of meeting with any relief, he had juſt ſenſe enough to reverſe the written inſtructions, which had been calculated ſolely to carry him out, directing him to keep the ſun on a particular part of his body, varying according to the time of the day. By this method he travelled eaſtward, and

in

in a direction that led him nearly to the head of George's River, where a few people were settled; and having one morning heard the report of a gun at a distance, he endeavoured to walk towards it, but was unable to make himself heard by hallooing, when night overtook him. Being faint and wearied, he took a little flour, which he still had in his pocket, and sprinkling it on some fresh water, drank it, and laid himself down to rest. In the morning, being somewhat refreshed, he again exerted himself to get forward in the direction whence the report of the gun had revived him, and soon after heard a man's voice, upon which he hallooed again, and to his infinite joy was answered. The man, who was one of the settlers, took him to his house, recruited his spirits, and brought him into the town. On being questioned how he found his way back, he said, "that a paper compass which had been given him was of no utility; he therefore kept his face toward the place where the sun came from; but if the Lord had not been on his side, he should have been lost, for he had been two whole days without any food, except a little flour and water."

A ship from India having been wrecked on the Coast, some of the survivors undertook to penetrate by land to the Settlement. The distresses and miserable end of most of these people, proved the difficulty with which such an attempt must ever be attended: they, however, in the course of their long and perilous journey, discovered, in the face of a steep cliff, washed by the sea, a stratum of coal, in breadth about six feet, and extending eight or nine miles to the southward. By the specimens of this coal which were afterwards obtained, the quality appeared to be good; and large quantities of this valuable article were at a subsequent period found in the neighbourhood of the settlement.

We must reserve the conclusion of our remarks on this volume till next month: only adding for the present, that, having perused with pain the following remark—"As the Annalist of the English Colony in New South Wales, I probably take my leave for ever of that country, in whose service I spent the first nine years of its infancy, during all the difficulties and hardships with which, in that rude state, it had to contend: a country which has eventually proved the destruction of my brightest prospects; having, by my services there, been precluded from succeeding to my proper situation in the professional line to which I was bred; without any other reward as yet to boast of, than the consciousness of having ever been a faithful and zealous servant to my employers, and knowing that the peculiar hardship of my case has been acknowledged by every Gentleman, in and out of office, to whom it has been communicated:"—we feel a proportionate gratification on finding that Colonel Collins has no longer any reason to complain of the backwardness of Government to reward his services in that country: for we have seen it announced by the Newspapers, that this Gentleman has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of a settlement that is to be established in Bass's Strait, with a salary of 500l. per ann.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Beauties of England and Wales; or, Delineations Topographical, Historical, and Descriptive, of each County. By John Britton and Edward Wedlake Brayley. Vol. II. 8vo.

In our Magazine for October 1801, we noticed the first volume of this very laudable work; which we perceive is proceeding in its career with spirit and attention, and will, we doubt not, when finished, supersede in our libraries all the works extant on the same plan. The present volume comprehends Cambridgeshire, Cheshire, and Cornwall, and in each county much new information is produced. The plates, which are twenty-five in number, are executed with the same delicacy as in the former volume; and the whole work (a few trifling inaccuracies in Cambridgeshire excepted) is so well deserving of encouragement, that we do not hesitate to give it our recommendation.

A popular View of the Structure and Economy of the Human Body: interspersed with Reflections, Moral, Practical, and Miscellaneous, including modern Discoveries, and designed for general Information

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formation and Improvement. To which is annexed, An Explanation of difficult Terms. By John Feltham. 12mo.

To thoſe who wiſh for a plain and familiar account of the economy and various parts of the human body, without entering into the depths of ſcience, the preſent volume will be extremely acceptable. It conſiſts of eleven Chapters, compriſing a general view of the ſciences connected with the ſtudy of the human frame; a familiar view of the ſtructure of the human body; of the bones; of the muſcles; of the nerves; of the blood veſſels; of the internal parts of the body; of the external diviſions of the human body; of the ſtructure of the human form, male and female; and traits of the various organization obſerved in nature compared with man; with miſcellaneous remarks on the ſuperiority of man to animals. To theſe are added, moral and religious reflections on the topics which occur in the work, and render it as pleaſing as it is inſtructive.

The New Farmer's Calendar; or, Monthly Remembrancer for all Kinds of Country Buſineſs: comprehending all the material Improvements in the new Huſbandry, with the Management of Live Stock. Inſcribed to the Farmers of Great Britain, by a Farmer and Breeder. 8vo.

This volume, originally publiſhed in 1800, has already arrived at a fourth edition, and is a valuable addition to the Farmer's library, either as a practical directory or a theoretical ſtudy. The Calendar, firſt introduced by Mortimer, and afterwards ſucceſsfully purſued by Mr. Young, is uſeful and accurate, as are the remaining ſubjects, which comprehend the whole ſyſtem of farming in its various branches. The ſtyle of the work is, as it profeſſes to be, plain and perſpicuous, and the whole of it will amply repay an attentive peruſal.

A few Days in Paris; with Remarks characteriſtic of ſeveral diſtinguiſhed Perſonages. 8vo.

"What is here offered to the public" is the ſubſtance of ſeveral letters written to various individuals during the Author's reſidence in France." Though the account of our neighbouring nation is not ſo favourable as ſome we have ſeen, we have, notwithſtanding, reaſon to believe it is not leſs authentic. The Author is a military man, "has ſeen twenty years ſervice in the Britiſh army," and is evidently a perſon of information and intelligence. He details a review with great accuracy. A variety of anecdotes are interſperſed of the Chief Conſul, of Mr. Fox, and others, which render the performance very amuſing. In an Appendix is a letter from the ever-to-be-lamented Sir Ralph Abercrombie, and alſo relations of the maſſacre at Jaffa, and the deſtruction of the ſick and wounded in the hoſpitals; tranſactions of ſo diabolical a kind, that we hope, for the credit of human nature, they may ſtill be proved untrue.

The Merchant of Venice: A Comedy, altered from Shakeſpeare; as it was acted at Reading School in October 1802, for the Benefit of the Literary Fund. 8vo.

We are no friends to mutilations of our great dramatic Bard, and therefore are not inclined to view with an unprejudiced eye an alteration in which a whole act is cut off from a favourite play. To adapt the Merchant of Venice to a ſchool exhibition, perhaps, Dr. Valpy may be excuſed in the liberties he has taken; though it would, in our opinion, be more prudent to avoid ſuch plays altogether as cannot be produced without ſuch violence.

An Apology for differing in Opinion from the Authors of the Monthly and Critical Reviews on 1. Literary Communications; 2. Variolous and Vaccine Inoculation; 3. Dr. Jenner's Diſcovery of Vaccine Inoculation; 4. The Means of preventing Febrile Contagion; 5. The Eſtabliſhment of Charitable Inſtitutions. By John Coakley Lettſom, M. and L.L.D. 8vo.

The Reviewers here complained of having publiſhed opinions which, if carried into practice, Dr. Lettſom judged, were calculated to injure the community, he, with candour and deference, addreſſed private letters to the conductors of both publications, remonſtrating on their injudicious conduct. The return he has met with has been, to ſay the leaſt of it, flippant and uncandid. Dr. Lettſom here repels the attack upon him with ſpirit, but without aſperity, and we think in a ſatisfactory manner: but we hope the controverſy will here end; we therefore forbear to make any further reflections upon it.

PIND.

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PIND. NEM. δ'.

στροφὴ ά.

Ἄριστος εὐφροσύνα
πόνων κεκριμένων
ἰατρὸς· αἱ δὲ σοφαὶ
Μοισαν θυγατέρες; ἀοιδαὶ
θέλξαί νιν ἀπλόμπαι.
ἐνδὲ θερμὰν ὕδωρ τόσσων
γε μαλθακὰ τέυχει
γυῖα, ὅσσον ἐυλογία φάρ-
μαγ̃ι συνάορος.
ῥῆμα δ' ἐργμάτων χρονιώ-
τερον βιοτεύει,
ὅ, τι, καὶ σὺν Χαρίτων τύχᾳ,
γλῶσσα φρενὸς ἐξίλοι βαθείας.

STROPHE 1.

For toils ſuſtain'd a certain cure we find
In that beſt medicine, cheerfulneſs of mind.
The Muſes' child, an ode, adapted well,
Can every latent pang diſpel.
No tepid bath ſo lubricates the limbs,
As, to the harp attun'd, encomiaſtic hymns.
A word much longer lives than deeds,
If for that word the Graces' favour pleads;
And if the tongue ſhall from th' abyſs of mind
Fetch truths recondite, ſentiments refin'd.

In the ordinary courſe of things, we experience the viciſſitudes of pain and pleaſure, of reſt and fatigue. The conqueror returns from the ſtadium with his wounds and his bruiſes full about him. Theſe are the toils aſſigned him: theſe are his πόνοι κεκριμένοι. But for theſe a remedy is provided. The beſt phyſician, ſays the poet, is Euphroſyne. This hilarity of temper lyric poetry is calculated to beget. Others preſcribe warm baths; the poet's remedy is an ode. The bath gives lubricity to the limbs, the poem revives and invigorates both the body and the mind. But theſe beneficial effects can only be expected from the moſt exquiſite poetry. The Muſes muſt all concur to its production. The Graces muſt all unite to embelliſh it. It muſt be ſuch poetry, as ſprings, not from a ſuperficial and a feeble mind, but from a mind ſtored with wiſdom; with facts and fables, with ſentiments and imagery; with all that experience can collect, genius create, or judgment combine. Such, it is inſinuated, is the poem before us; and, poſſeſſed of ſuch endowments, the poet wrote. A word of ſuch poetry, we are told, will outlive the deeds of conquerors. That is, Pindar will continue to be applauded, when the combatant's day of fame has declined. The great poet was ſufficiently vain; but his vanity is not obtruſive. He ſeldom ſpeaks directly of himſelf. But we are led to underſtand by a *figure*, that he is the eagle, attended in his flights by flocks of ſmall birds; petty poets, that flutter for a while about him, and cherup, and chatter, and fall to the ground. Y.

REPORT OF THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE AT PARIS, ON THE SUBJECT OF THE VACCINE OR COW POX.

MADE ON THE 24TH NOVEMBER, 1802.

On undertaking the important commiſſion which has been entruſted to this Committee, they determined to ſubmit the Cow-Pox to every kind of experiment which they thought might lead either to eſtabliſh its efficacy, or to

put an end to the practice of it altogether; and they pledged themſelves to communicate the reſult of their obſervations to the Publick. Up to this time the Committee have fulfilled thoſe engagements: a great number of proofs have been obtained, by inoculating different ſubjects with the Small Pox, each of whom had been previouſly vaccinated; and the conſtantly favourable reſults of theſe trials have been publiſhed with fidelity and exactneſs.

Amongſt other experiments, vaccinated ſubjects had been placed in the moſt intimate communication with perſons having the Small Pox, obliging them to inhabit the ſame room, eat and drink together, ſleep in the ſame bed, and wear the ſame clothes.

Theſe experiments, which were afterwards frequently repeated exactly in the ſame manner with the former, and tried on ſeveral occaſions upon a great number of perſons at the ſame time, have equally ſucceeded, and the details have been made public.

The Committee, however, till this moment, were not of opinion that the taſk they had undertaken was entirely completed. A ſtill more deciſive proof was wanting to their inquiry, which was, to ſee Nature ſtruggling with the Cow Pox, under circumſtances, where, either from the effect of the ſtate of the air, from the diſpoſition of the body, or from theſe two cauſes united, the infection of the Small Pox was actually ſpreading itſelf, and exerting the moſt active, as well as the moſt dreadful influence.

Already a great number of facts which had been communicated to the Committee from different parts of France, had informed them that the Cow Pox had been triumphant in the ſtruggle. There are ſcarcely any of the Departments, which, during the laſt two or three years, have not ſeen the Small Pox reign epidemically in a great number of towns, or in the country. *There has not been one example to prove, that amongſt thouſands of individuals inoculated with the Cow Pox, a ſingle one has been infected with the Small Pox, though living in the midſt of the contagion.*

But theſe numerous proofs were not yet ſufficient for the Committee, who had bound themſelves not to ſpeak only of what they had heard, but to form their opinion upon what they had actually ſeen.

The Small Pox infection, which has reigned at Paris from the month of July in the laſt year, and which is at preſent ſo generally ſpread, has furniſhed them with the means of completing their proofs. They have taken the greateſt pains to make the enumeration of all the individuals, who, by the direction of the Committee, had received the Cow Pox; they have taken the moſt exact meaſures to be informed of all that might happen to them; and *the reſult of their inquiries at this moment is, that amongſt the number of thoſe individuals, which amounts to nearly* 10,000, *not one has been infected with the contagion of the Small Pox.*

This great and important reſult is firmly eſtabliſhed, and it does not admit of a ſingle exception. Two other facts, not leſs concluſive, have alſo come to the knowledge of the Committee. The Cow Pox having been conſtantly practiſed upon the children in the Hoſpital de la Pitié (élèves of their country), and upon thoſe of the Hoſpital of Orphans, in the Fauxbourg St. Antoine, the infection of the Small Pox has never been able to enter either of thoſe two houſes, although ſituated in two of the quarters of Paris where the Small Pox has been moſt prevalent. Two hoſpitals, therefore, have clearly been preſerved from the contagion by the effect of the Cow Pox; and this is, in miniature, *a proof of the poſſibility of attaining to the entire extirpation of the Small Pox, and of baniſhing it from the Continent, and indeed from the whole World.*

We cannot, however, doubt the malignity and extent of the reigning infection of the Small Pox—The very exact accounts of the mortality which the Committee have procured in the environs of Paris, announce, that a quarter of the deaths in ſome, in others a third, and in ſeveral of them nearly one half, are owing to the *Small Pox.* It is principally in the quarters where the ſtreets are narrower, the houſes more fully inhabited, the circumſtances of the inhabitants not ſo affluent, the people leſs informed—it is in thoſe places where this proportion is the largeſt; whilſt the more airy environs, inhabited by a claſs of people in an eaſy ſituation of life, have ſuffered leſs from the contagion.

The Committee, deſirous to ſubmit their labours to the Publick in the moſt ſatisfactory manner, have inſerted Tables

bles of the Mortality in Paris during the laſt two months of the laſt year (the year 10), and the two firſt months of the preſent year 11. It belongs to the Magiſtrates, charged to watch over the health of the Publick, to take ſuch meaſures as, under theſe circumſtances, ſhall appear to be moſt expedient. On their part, the Committee have redoubled their zeal: they have for four months multiplied the inoculations with the Cow Pox in Paris: they have rendered their aſſiſtance particularly to indigent families. The Hoſpital committed to their care, in the houſe of St. Eſprit, near to the Hotel de Ville, has been conſtantly open to the Publick; and the number of individuals who come daily to be inoculated with the Cow Pox, is obſerved to increaſe.

The Committee will always continue to conſider the information of the Publick as their firſt duty, and, on this occaſion, will be eager to contribute, with the public authority, for the extirpation of the preſent malignant diſorder.

FIRST TABLE.

Reſult of the progreſs of the infection, eſtabliſhed by the compariſon of the mortality in conſequence of the Small Pox, with the mortality in conſequence of other diſeaſes:

Died of the Small Pox at Paris in the four months of July and Auguſt laſt, and September and October	1417
Of other Diſeaſes	4046
Total of Deaths	5463

The ſame numbers were verified by another mode of computation.

SECOND TABLE.

Reſult of the progreſs of the infection of the Small Pox in thoſe parts of the City which have been the principal focus of it;

Died of the Small Pox in the ſame period of four months	923
Of other Diſeaſes	1758
Total	2681

The reſult of the firſt table is, that the number of victims to the Small Pox, during thoſe four months, has been in Paris, compared with the whole amount of deaths, as 14 to 54, or more than a quarter of the total number of deaths.

The reſult of the other table is, that the total amount of individuals dead of the Small Pox, when compared with the whole, has been as 9 to 26, or more than one-third of the whole number deceaſed, and more than one-half of thoſe who died from other diſeaſes.

The Committee confine themſelves at preſent to offer theſe reſults of their inquiries to the good ſenſe of the Publick. They are certainly of a nature to excite and alarm the ſolicitude of all parents who feel for the preſervation of their children.

This Report is ſigned by THOURET, Preſident, and all the Members of the Committee.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 27.

AT Drury-lane Theatre, a new Pantomime was, according to annual cuſtom, preſented, under the title of "LOVE AND MAGIC; or, *Harlequin's Holiday*."

The firſt ſcene gives a view of a Magician's ſtudy. The Magician is ſeated on his throne, attended by two dæmons; the back ſcene repreſents a priſon, in which Harlequin, Columbine and the other characters are confined in chains. The Magician, after a ſhort exhortation, confides the care of the captives to Tycho, and enjoins him not to ſleep, otherwiſe the magic lamps will expire, and the charm ceaſe. The influence of Somnus, however, overcomes Tycho; two ravens deſcend, ſeize his wand in their claws, and aſcend. The next ſcene, which is uncommonly beautiful, exhibits Venus, the protectreſs of Harlequin, deſcending from the clouds, who relieves him and his aſſociates from "durance vile," and preſents him with a magic ceſtus, by the virtues of which he is to overcome all his enemies. In her ſplendid car ſhe is attended by three of the Graces, and her accuſtomed attributes.—The buſtle of the Pantomime now commences. The father of Columbine

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Jumbine is tempted, by a cheſt of gold, to induce her to eſpouſe the enemy of Harlequin. The latter, however, defeats their projects, and while the cheſt is placed at the door, by his magical effort a column of gold ariſes from the interior of the cheſt, on which he aſcends, and gains admittance into one of the windows of Pantaloon's houſe. He next makes his eſcape with Columbine; and, after a countleſs variety of whimſical adventures, loſes his wand and ceſtus, and becomes again in the power of the Magician. His protectreſs ſtill adheres to his intereſt, and relieves him from his difficulties. The Magician is at length overcome, and is hurled with his imps into the infernal regions. The ſcene then changes to a beautiful view of the Temple of Venus; the head of a Sphinx is broken by the advice of a guardian ſprite, Cupids appear, and Columbine and Harlequin are united.

This Pantomime has continued to be performed almoſt every night, and with unanimous approbation.

On the ſame evening Covent Garden Houſe alſo brought forward a New Pantomime, entitled "HARLEQUIN'S HABEAS; or, *The Hall of Spectres.*"

The firſt act opens with an apartment in the houſe of John Doe, whoſe daughter, Columbine, is diſcovered embroidering a map of France; ſhe is interrupted by the entrance of her father, who introduces Richard Roe, an antiquated lover, as her future huſband, but who is rejected by the Lady.

A daſhing Buck is next brought on, in cuſtody at the ſuit of his taylor; he ſends for Bail; a Sailor, from India, attended by a Chineſe, enters to his relief. The Sailor offers his whole ſtore, which is inſufficient to relieve his friend, when the Chineſe, underſtanding the nature of the embarraſſment from the Sailor, offers the Bailiff a caſe of curious China ſilk; but, when the buſineſs is about to be accommodated, the ungrateful ſprig of Bond-ſtreet takes an opportunity to decamp with the ſilk and money, and the poor Sailor is left in durance vile for having anſwered for his ſuppoſed friend.

The Bailiff's daughter, ſtruck with the generoſity of the Sailor, endeavours to procure his eſcape; but is prevented by the vigilance of her father's turnkey. The Sailor, in a paroxyſm of anger and deſpair, ſtrikes the ground with one of the rollers from which the ſilk had been wound, which proves to be a taliſman of great power, and which had lain long neglected in China.

The Genius of the Sword inſtantly appears, who tells the Sailor of the virtues of the taliſman, and that he and ten thouſand ſpirits own its ſway, and are ready to aid its maſter in the hour of misfortune. The Genius then deſires him to purſue his faithleſs friend to France; the Sailor thanks the Genius, who diſappears. Columbine timidly approaches the ſword—the Sailor gives it to her. She is delighted with it; but, diſliking the Sailor's dreſs, makes the firſt trial of its magic virtue, and changes him to Harlequin, and pointing at her own dreſs, gives him the ſword, with which he changes her to Columbine. After dancing round each other, in mutual congratulation, they run towards the door, which opens, and John Doe, Richard Roe, and Redtail, enter with conſtables. Harlequin eſcapes by leaping through a framed copy of the "Habeas Corpus Act," which changes to "Non eſt inventus." Columbine being locked up, the Father, Lover, and Clown, go off in purſuit of Harlequin.

Harlequin in the next ſcene, having by the virtue of his ſword, releaſed Columbine, and found his friend (the Chineſe), they ſet out for Dartford, on their way to France, followed by the purſuers, and after ſeveral adventurous eſcapes, arrive at Dover cloſely purſued. Juſt as they are ready to embark for France, Columbine is ſeized by her father, forced into a boat, and carried off. A ſtorm commences, and Columbine, while ſtruggling with her father, falls into the ſea, and diſappears. Harlequin reſorts to the effect of the ſword, the Genius appears, and bids him not deſpair, but inſtantly ſeek for Columbine, and bring her back, which he effects. And the ſecond Act proceeds in a tour through part of France, with a ſucceſſion of eſcapes and adventures occurring through the ſcenes, which are plentifully enlivened with a great variety of mechanical tricks and changes.

The Piece was received with great applauſe, and has ever ſince continued to be performed with unabated attraction.

JAN. 8, 1803.— The Tragedy of *The Count of Narbonne*, written by Mr. Jephſon, and founded, in a great meaſure, upon the late Lord Orford's celebrated

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lebrated Romance, entitled "The Caſtle of Otranto," was revived at Drury-lane Theatre, for the purpoſe of introducing a new Performer to the Publick, in the character of Adelaide. This young Lady, we are informed, is the daughter of Mr. Wm. WOODFALL, whoſe name is well known to the Publick. She is evidently very young. Her perſon is ſmall, but well formed; her deportment unaffected and appropriate; her voice pleaſing, but not powerful; her face regular, and capable of expreſſion. She ſeemed to enter into the feelings of the part that ſhe aſſumed, and performed it throughout with good ſenſe and due emotion. Upon the whole, we have not often ſeen a more ſucceſsful firſt appearance.

17. The Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was performed at Drury lane Theatre; when a MR. FEARON, ſon to the Actor of that name, who ſome years ſince belonged to Covent Garden, repreſented the Tyrant of the Piece.

We underſtand that Mr. Fearon holds a ſituation of truſt and emolument in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

His conception of the part was tolerably correct, and his action throughout was marked with energy and judgment. His voice is harmonious, and his action eaſy and unembarraſſed; he is of middle ſtature, rather corpulent, and his features pretty full. Though defective in ſome inſtances, the *tout enſemble* of his performance was certainly reſpectable, and well entitled to the applauſe that was liberally conferred.

On the ſame evening Covent Garden Theatre alſo furniſhed a novelty; the Tragedy of *Othello* having introduced to the Publick, for the firſt time, a young Gentleman (whoſe name is ſaid to be CARLES), in the character which gives title to the piece. The part of Othello is perhaps one of the moſt difficult of performance in the whole range of the Britiſh Drama; and with the impreſſion of Kemble and Pope upon our minds, an inexperienced performer appearing as the repreſentative of the Moor, naturally labours under very conſiderable diſadvantage. This Gentleman ſufficiently evinced that he has underſtanding and talents to juſtify his pretenſions to ſome degree of rank in the profeſſion of the ſtage; and we therefore wiſh him to have full opportunity of trying whether the abilities that he poſſeſſes are ſuch as are calculated, by practice, to ripen to excellence. His conception of the part was in general correct; and in many inſtances his expreſſion correſponded with the correctneſs of his judgment. Like moſt young performers, there is not unfrequently a great want of modulation in his tones. In point of feeling, however, he is by no means deficient; and when he becomes accuſtomed to the ſtage, there is every probability of his proving a uſeful acquiſition to it. He was extremely well received; and his laſt ſcene in particular was honoured with reiterated burſts of applauſe.

PROLOGUE.

IN this thrice happy Iſle, where Nature pours, [ſtores;
With rich profuſion, her enchanting
To bid the Muſes trill th' harmonious ſtrains,
And add new beauties to your blooming plains;
To plant, at length, the laurel and the bays, [praiſe.
Yours is the glory, yours th' eternal
Ye, like your fires, with patriot virtues crown'd,
For pure unſhaken loyalty renown'd;
Sires who, when factions ſhook Britannia's throne,
In days of yore *, and made the nation groan;
Still, ſtill, untainted by Sedition's blaſt,
To ſave an exil'd Monarch ſtood the laſt,
And gave him ſhelter in an humble ſhed,
From ſtorms, that menac'd his devoted head.
Ye that, in later times, repell'd the foe,
And ſav'd Cæſarea from th' impending blow,
By an undaunted Chief to vict'ry led,
With Pierſon conquer'd, and with Pierſon bled:
Not fam'd alone for glorious war's alarms,
You taſte of genuine wit the pow'rful charms.
Greet the ſweet mimic Muſe with gen'rous hearts:
Brave men are ever patrons of the arts.

* Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis.

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If at our moving ſcenes your tears have flow'd ;
If in your breaſts a kindred pity glow'd ;
If from your lips the feſtive laugh has broke, [joke ;
Pleas'd with the merry tale and poignant
Then are we bleſt—to pleaſe our only care : [ſpair.
And that perform'd, we baniſh ſad de-
For this receive our wiſhes—favour'd Iſle ! [ſmile !
On thee may Peace's bleſſing friendly
Still golden Commerce all its treaſures pour,
And waft the yellow metal to thy ſhore ;
Breathe o'er thy vallies her propitious gales ; [ſails !
And fill thy harbours with unnumber'd
O may'ſt thou, each ſucceſſive year, behold [gold ;
A copious harveſt dreſs thy fields in
Be bleſt with all that makes exiſtence dear, [fair !
With ſons heroic, and with daughters
* For me, on whom to ſmile you kindly deign, [vain !
To ſpeak my gratitude, the taſk how
Me, whom you favour thus—what time, what place, [efface.
Shall e'er your bounty from my ſoul
'Tis eaſy grateful ſentiments to feel ;
And ſhall I not thoſe ſentiments conceal.
The throbbing heart forbids the tongue to ſpeak
Feelings, for which all eloquence is weak ;
However faint my accents may appear,
Think not my heart leſs fervent and ſincere. [breaſt,
More would I ſay—but ah ! too full this
Then let expreſſive ſilence ſpeak the reſt.

D. E. P.

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1803.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

THOUGH the tempeſtuous winds no more
The main with angry pinions ſweep ;
Though raging 'gainſt the ſounding ſhore,
No longer howl th' impetuous ſeas ;
But ſooth'd to reſt, the billows ſleep,
Save where ſoft Zephyr's tepid breeze
Fans with its ſilken wing the rippling deep ;
Yet ſtill with unremitting eye
The pilot marks the uncertain ſky,
The ſeaman watches ſtill the gale.
Prompt or to ſpread or furl the ſail,
Mindful of many a danger paſt,
Toſt by the turbid wave, check'd by the adverſe blaſt.

Not keen Suſpicion's jealous glance,
Not fierce Contention's feveriſh rage,
Shall bid Britannia point the lance
New realms to graſp, new wars to wage.
In conſcious rectitude elate,
In conſcious power ſecurely great,
While ſhe beholds the dangerous tide
Of battle's crimſon wave ſubſide,
Though firm ſhe ſtands in act to dare
The ſtorms of renovated war,
Her ready ſword, her lifted ſhield,
Provoke not the enſanguin'd field,
More than the wary pilot's cautious urge
The wind's tempeſtuous ſtrife, or ſwell the foaming ſurge.

O ! from our ſhores be exiled far
Ambition's wild and reſtleſs crew,
Who through the bleeding paths of war
Falſe Glory's daemon-form purſue.
Whoſe burning thirſt, ſtill unſubdu'd
By deluges of guiltleſs blood,
Glares on the regions round with fiendlike eyes,
While ſcarce a vanquiſh'd world its wiſh ſupplies ;
Yet ne'er may Sloth's inglorious charm
Unnerve the manly Briton's arm,
Nor Sophiſtry's inſidious art
E'er lull the manly Briton's heart.
May Peace, with Plenty by her ſide,
Long, long o'er Albion's fields preſide !
Long may her breath, with placid gale,
Of Commerce ſwell the happy ſail !
But rous'd in Juſtice' ſacred cauſe,
Inſulted rights or violated laws,
Still may her ſons with fierce delight
Flame in the gleamy van of fight,
Spread o'er the tented plain, or brave
With warlike prow the hoſtile wave ;

* Theſe laſt lines will, perhaps, ſtrike the reader to reſemble ſome in Eloiſa to Abelard.

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And

And on each firm ingenuous breaſt
Be this eternal truth impreſs'd,
Peace only ſheds perennial joys on thoſe
Who guard with dauntleſs arm the bleſſings Peace beſtows.

THE WALK.

A POEM.

WRITTEN AT CALCUTTA, 1798.

PLEASANT 'the Walk' in evening's cooler hours,
From Howrah's ſcented lawn to Sulkea's bowers,
Juſt as the ſun, in milder glory dreſs'd,
Appears deſcending gently in the Weſt.
Enjoy, ye youthful, beautiful, and gay,
Theſe ſweeteſt moments of the Indian day,
Let prior hours to reſt be ſacred made,
And ſtudy books in your domeſtic ſhade:
At morning be your ev'ry buſineſs done,
Nor go beneath an hot meridian ſun,
Elſe ſhall you fever know, and pale diſeaſe,
Too ſure attendant on his ſultry rays:
When from the cares of your concerns you come,
Enjoy the pleaſing happineſs of home.
To fill the evening hours with pure delight,
I've often ſtopp'd to take the landſcape right;
With eager eyes admir'd the lofty woods,
Where men innoxious bow to Pagan Gods;
Or ſeen where Commerce rais'd in ſtately pride,
Calcutta, tow'ring on the river ſide;
Or, with agreeable ideas fir'd,
Told to the Echoes what the Muſe inſpir'd;
Told, with a glow of ſoul, Eliza's praiſe,
While Howrah's almond trees return'd the lays;
Saw the ſoft virgin tread the ſhaven green
With the light nimble feet of blythe fifteen,
And rev'rend Houghly ſtop his wat'ry race,
Admiring ſtop, to gaze upon her face!
Whene'er ſuch objects catch th' enraptur'd ſight,
I feel a mental and ſupreme delight.
Was I her ſuitor, in ſoft voice I'd cry
(My looks affection—language in my eye),
"Five rows of pearl, my love, I'll give to deck
The portly beauty of your fine-turn'd neck:
White doves of Lucknow have I fed with care,
They'll with their tender cooings charm your ear!
For you, in May, I'll baſkets heap with limes
And Whampee-berries—fruit of China's climes!
For you the roſes bloom round my alcove,
And myrtles ſmil'd on by the Queen of Love!
Hous'd in the wat'ry months, with willing tongue;
For you I'll pour my eaſy ſoul in ſong:
Of fineſt texture ſhawls for you I've bought,
In Caſſimere's delightful vallies wrought;
May the ſoft robes your riſing breaſts enfold,
Now bleak December chills with piercing cold.
Yet more,—and laſt of gifts, myſelf I'll give!
While e'er I life reſpire with you to live.
Happy, thrice happy! would I be repaid,
To hand you, ſmiling, to the bridal bed!"
When future time this mildeſt maid removes,
To ſcenes far diſtant from theſe fragrant groves,
Seat of her youth! ſay, Will you make her gone?
Will widow'd Howrah mourn Eliza's moan?
Go, ye to cares of commerce moſt inclin'd,
Go, in theſe peaceful hours divert the mind;
Go, try the bliſs 'the Walk' in ev'ning yields,
The air Eteſian, and the flow'ry fields;
Nor too much ponder o'er your worldly wealth,
But in this fev'riſh region—ſtudy health.
Come, roſy Health! O chief of bleſſings, come,
And make the lawns about my hut your home,
Bid me reſpire a leſs aſthmatic breath,
Until I ſlumber in the arms of Death.
May Peace for ever reſt upon your plains,
Bengal! and fertilize your rich domains,
Your ev'ry nodding grove and verdant glebe,
Pronounc'd a Paradiſe * by Aurungzebe.
O Aſia's garden, with what pride I view
Far-fam'd Damaſcus leſs renown'd than you!
You with Britannia's glorious banners tow'r!
She ſinks to Turkey's tyrannizing pow'r!
Peace to your regions—to your people peace!
While laughing Nature beautifies your face!
Wide waſting War your ſunny children fear,
The thund'ring cannon and the hoſtile ſpear.

* Junnutulbulat, or the Paradiſe of Regions.

But

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But England's arms will ever keep from hence
The daring ſoldiers of aſpiring France.
Still may this gaudy land a Ruler find,
Of liberal manners and enlighten'd mind;
May he hiſtoric Chiefs outvie in good,
And be his merit greater than his blood;
May he, tho' glory's flame his boſom warms,
The arts of peace prefer to arts of arms;
May our poſterity ſuch worthies view,
And ſuch, O Mornington! we ſee in you!

STANZAS
TO
POPE'S WEEPING WILLOW AT TWICKENHAM.

WRITTEN IN 1792.

WEEP, verdant Willow! ever weep,
And ſpread thy pendent branches round:—
Oh, may no gaudy flow'ret creep
Along the conſecrated ground!
Thou art the Muſes' fav'rite tree;—
They lov'd the Bard who planted thee.

The wintry blaſt aſſails in vain;
The forked lightning paſſes by
To ſtretch the oak upon the plain,
Whoſe tow'ring branches brav'd the ſky:—
The Muſes guard their fav'rite tree;
They lov'd the Bard who planted thee.

And oft, 'tis ſaid, at ev'ning hour,
To Fancy's eye bright forms appear
To glide beneath the leafy bow'r,
While muſic ſteals on Fancy's ear:—
The Muſes haunt their fav'rite tree;
They lov'd the Bard who planted thee.

But all the Muſes' tender care
Cannot prolong the final date;
Rude Time will ſtrip thy branches bare,
And thou muſt feel the ſtroke of fate:—
E'en thou, the Muſes' fav'rite tree,
Muſt fall like him who planted thee *.

But ſtill the Muſe will hover near—
And, planted there by hands unſeen,
Another willow will appear,
Of penſive form, upon the green,
To grace the ſpot, when thou, no more,
Shalt over-arch the hallow'd ſhore.

G.

ON THE FIRST SIGHT OF HIS NATIVE COUNTRY AFTER A LONG VOYAGE.

NOW Britannia's cliffs aſpiring,
Opening on the diſtant view;
Anxious hope, each boſom firing,
Swells with joy our eager crew.

Long to genial home been ſtrangers,
Ocean's varied perils o'er,
Haply 'ſcaped its deadly dangers,
Pleas'd they gaz'd th' approaching ſhore.

Some connubial bliſs poſſeſſing,
Fond revolves within his mind,
Wife and children fond careſſing,
Friendſhip firm and fortune kind;

Or love-lorn ſwain with ardour burning,
Hope inſpires to meet his fair,
Patient wait his fond returning,
In her arms to end his care.

Thoughts diſtracting now poſſeſs him;
Jealous pangs his ſoul alarms;
Secret doubts with fears oppreſs him,
Leſt ſhe's bleſt ſome rival's arms.

Some in Pleaſure's giddy current
Hope to drown the lubber Care,
Nor weens her mazes, like a torrent,
Sweeps the path to dire Deſpair.

Hope, the charmer, fond, deluſive,
Care-corroding thought deſtroys,
Till pale Fear, with locks intruſive,
Checks each bliſs, and damps our joys.

Happineſs our ſearch employing,
Yet how few her graſp attain,
Still in proſpect, ne'er enjoying,
Cloſe purſuing, ſtill in vain.

Lik the rainbow's fleeting baſis
To the ſchool-boy's following eyes,
Still retreating as he chaſes,
As he graſps it fading flies.

1802. B. N.

TO COLIN.

OH! ſtay, my Colin, deareſt ſtay,
Nor leave me lonely here to ſtray,
To ſigh for thee when far away,
Dejected and heart-broken;
Since youth our hearts together grew,
How canſt thou then pronounce adieu?
Tho' thou prove falſe I will be true,
To thee my love's unſhaken.

How canſt thou, Colin, leave behind
A maid whoſe heart to thine is join'd?
O! let not ſorrows wound her mind,
Nor thy own vows be ſlighted;

* The event here foretold has ſince happened, and the tree is no more.

Full

Full oft, by all the powers above
Thou'ſt ſworn thou'd ever conſtant prove;
Then, Colin, ſtay, reward her love
Whoſe heart to thee is plighted.
London, 1802. B. N.

STANZAS

TO THE MEMORY OF LOUISA.

BY THOMAS ENORT SMITH, OF HAMMERSMITH *.

† YE weeping Virtues, tender Loves,
Whoſe ſorrows know no kind relief;
Ye drooping Graces, ye who wear
The cypreſs crown of cheerleſs grief;

For me ſome willow'd wreath prepare,
And lead me to your haunted ſtream;
Unſtring'd with flowers, there let me ſit,
And join, O Nymphs! my mournful theme.

For ah! too deep Affliction's dart
Has pierced the generous fount of woe,
To bid its ſource of grief depart,
Or Mem'ry's troubles ceaſe to flow.

Then hence, ye gay, deluding dreams,
That win the feeling's ſoul away;
One tear that heav'n-born Pity ſheds,
Know, far outſhines joy's meteor ray.

'Tis fair Louiſa's loſs I weep—
For her I plaintive thus bemoan,
Pluck'd in an evil hour by Death,
She's gone, the Flower of Beauty's flown.

Beneath yon yew-tree's ſombrous ſhade,
Bereft of ev'ry youthful grace,
Louiſa ſleeps in Death's cold arms,
While Death's white lilies clothe her face.

Pale are thoſe cheeks where once ſat Health,
And ſhed her lovelieſt roſy bloom;
Thoſe coral lips too chang'd—and fled
Her virgin breath's "divine perfume."

And mute that tongue which once was heard
Sweet as a cherub's ſoft-ton'd lyre;
And cloſ'd thoſe beauteous orbs ſo blue,
Which could the tendereſt love inſpire.

Each active ſenſe and ſprightly wit,
Which gives to converſe ev'ry charm,
Was her's; and in her boſom dwelt
The pureſt ties of Friendſhip warm.

Then mourn with me, O Nymphs! this loſs;
Louiſa's fate ye muſt bemoan;
Pluck'd in an evil hour by Death,
She's gone, the Flower of Beauty's flown.

With me come range each ſylvan ſcene,
Where Spring her faireſt garland wreathes;
And o'er Louiſa's urn let's ſtrew
Each choiceſt flower that wildeſt breathes.

While with each heart-ſprung tear that calls
Kind Pity from her beamy throne,
We'll dreſs the green turf o'er her grave,
And make her thouſand virtues known.

* This little trifle was written while I was at ſchool between four and five years back.—T. E. SMITH.

† The images in the firſt ſtanza are taken from one of the Miſcellanies of the amiable and ingenious Poet Elijah Fenton, whoſe works, as well as thoſe of his contemporary friend Dr. Broome, are ſeldom quoted, and not ſufficiently regarded; the verſification of both theſe Authors being equal to the moſt harmonious effuſions of their brother living bard Pope. There is one writer, Pomfret, through whoſe works there runs ſuch a heavineſs and tedious dulneſs, that I think he might with propriety be omitted in every future edition of the Engliſh Poets, it being an honour too much above his merit to place him upon the ſame rank which our more eſteemed and higher geniuſes, ſuch as Shakeſpeare, Milton, Dryden, Butler, Addiſon, Shenſtone, Akenſide, and many others, hold; while the far more poetical, though earlier, writings of Gower, Fairfax, Lydgate, Denham, Dr. Donne, and Drayton, are omitted in ſeveral editions, Bell's and Cooke's for inſtance; and in both of which, inſtead, the unamuſing and uninſpiring lines of Pomfret are unworthily preſerved.—T. E. SMITH.

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LINES

ADDRESSED TO THE UNKNOWN ELIZA,

Who made an unprovoked Attack upon the Author, by acquainting him in a Note, after a great Deal of unfair Criticism, that he was a mere Scribbler, and knew not how to write.

BY THOMAS ENORT SMITH.

Some people have but one faults, there is nothing true they say. PRIOR.

AH! why in Slander's venom dip thy pen, [plenteous flow;
When kind Good Nature's milk doth
Woman appears far most alluring when
She acts the friend of man, and not his foe.

Then cease, imprudent Fair One, thus to spite, [succeed:
Believe me, ill-plac'd censure wont
'Tis plain enough here I know how to write; [to read.
But you, I fear, have scarcely learnt

Little St. Thomas Apostles, London.

ODE TO NIGHT.

NOW half the globe is, by its great Creator,
Display'd in beams of universal light;
While here each beauteous scene of polish'd Nature [Night!
Lies hid beneath thy gloomy veil, O

Save where, retir'd, the giddy sons of Fashion, [keep,
With noisy mirth, their boasted vigils
Dull silence reigns! and ev'ry lawless passion, [sleep.
But meagre Av'rice, seems awhile to

Oh bane of worth! can Heaven's afflicting thunder
On guilty man a fiercer engine move;
It tears the laws of friendly hearts asunder, [tuous love.
And breaks the sacred bonds of vir-

Perhaps e'en she, the source of all my pleasure; [behold;
She whom my eager sight would fain
E'en she, perhaps, shall sell her heart for treasure, [gold.
And pawn her innocence for love of

Presumptuous thought! Can she, from art secluded,
By ev'ry virtue, ev'ry grace adorn'd;
Can she by such vain tinsel be deluded
As gilds the fool, and makes the miser scorn'd?

Sooner yon stars shall shine with wild refraction,
And from their orbits in confusion fly!
Sooner yon moon forsake her bright attraction, [sky.
And lawless wander thro' the spacious

Hence, then, ye doubts! ye vain illusions vanish! [care;
No more my heart shall feel oppressive
Hence from my mind each treach'rous thought I'll banish, [Despair.
And chase the phantoms of that fiend

Thy shade, O Night! shall be my consolation,
In social sympathy our fates combine;
Thy gloom arises from the sun's privation,
Louisa's absence is the cause of mine.

Then wand'ring here, around her favour'd mansion, [torts flow;
I'll praise that Being whence my com-
View all his glories thro' the bright expansion, [low!
And guard the fairest of his works be-

And when Aurora's gilded beams enlighten [of day,
The path that guides th'illustrious orb
Then shall my dawning hopes begin to brighten, [gay!
My sun shall rise, and all around be

Edmonton, Dec. 18. M.

ALMA: CANTO III.

IMITATED.

"PROCEED!" quoth Dick, "Sir, I aver
You have already gone too far,
For after all your toil and pain,
To free Miss Alma from the brain,
For fear you should seem overkind,
She to the body is confin'd,
There she may take one march about,
But never dare to venture out;
While I, who more her nature see,
Can prove she goes completely free,
That she can skip from head to foot,
Just as it does her purpose suit:
Nay, in pursuit of something new,
She'll go from London to Pegu,
And, when returning loaded home,
Perhaps will visit Greece and Rome."
Here, by some Authors, it is said,
That Mathew chanc'd to shake his head,
Whether friend Dick to discompose,
Or a poor fly upon his nose,
Does not and never will appear,
So need not be conjectur'd here.
One fact is plain, in Richard's eye,
Mathew quite plainly gave the lie;

Which

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Which made him thus his theme renew,
To prove that all he ſaid was true.
"What, Sir! do you my reas'ning doubt,
Or think in lies to catch me out;
Will you, who tales of China told,
Which made my very blood run cold,
Whoſe Lapland ſtories made me ſtare,
Now ſay your mind was never there?
When Foſter on the bench preſides,
Then 'tis the head that Alma guides;
Rack'd by the gout, his mortal foe,
Alma deſcends into the toe.
Sometimes ſhe to the fingers flies,
And ſometimes in the pocket lies.
When Counſel undertake a plea,
Alma is ſet upon the fee;
For Hermes, all the world believes,
Was God of Orators and Thieves;
Which ſhews the nature of that curſe
That ſteals our ſenſes and our purſe.
When Baxter in the pulpit raves,
The tongue and lips are Alma's ſlaves:
When hungry hearers long for finis,
Then Animus eſt in patinis.
This is my ſyſtem; but you cry,
Pray for your ſyſtem what care I?"

June 1801. J. H.

THE RAVEN AND THE NIGHTINGALE.

A FABLE.

A RAVEN (as I have been told),
Who when quite *young* looked always *old*,
The offspring of the work of ſin,
Unluckily ſo like her kin!
An *interloper* born and bred;
By Folly's bounty cloath'd and fed.
A Nightingale, whoſe neſt was *near*,
And (ſtrange to tell) ſung *all* the year;
And, ſtranger ſtill, in *Handel's* ſtrains
He charm'd each fair that grac'd the plains;
But tho' of *peace* and *love* he ſung,
Perſuaſion dwelt not on his tongue,
The *croaker* never could approve,
Who lov'd *not* peace, and *knew* not love;
And tho' ſhe feaſted at a board
Thro' ev'ry ſeaſon richly ſtor'd,
Not one *nice* viand would ſhe ſpare
To mend ſweet Philomela's fare.
Her *pride* he felt with deep diſmay,
And trembled when he heard her ſay,
"To your own tree your ſongs confine,
Nor make ſo *free* to fly to mine.
By me no tribute will be ſhown
To *talents greater* than my own.
I hate your warbling dying lays,
Unleſs I could *receive* the *praiſe*."
Ah! ceaſe, ſweet bird! thy notes in vain
Attempt the *envious* mind to gain.
Nor can the power of *Muſic's* art
Subdue *the ſelfiſh, fordid* heart!

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLII. *Page* 472.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, DEC. 13.

ON the Malt Tax Bill being brought up, and a motion made that it be read, Lord Spencer proceeded to oppoſe it, upon the principle of its being part of thoſe ſupplies which were to defray the expences of the Naval and Military Eſtabliſhments that had been voted for the enſuing year; and therefore including the whole queſtion of the actual ſtate of the Nation. He did not condemn the propoſed eſtabliſhment; but contended, that there were not grounds ſufficient to warrant ſuch a large ſupply; and that an application for them, without ſome reaſon being aſſigned in the King's Speech, was unparliamentary. In the laſt Speech, no mention had been made of the relative ſituation of this country with the Powers of the Continent: one reaſon for this, he inferred, aroſe from Miniſters not knowing whether we were at peace or at war, or how long France would permit us to enjoy that which we had purchaſed ſo dearly. He then went over the old ground of the aggrandiſement of France by the annexation of Piedmont and Parma, and the ſubjugation

tion of Switzerland, and condemned Miniſters for tamely looking on; for it was even ſaid, that we had been afraid to execute a convicted traitor, becauſe the Chief Conſul interfered in his behalf; and we had ſuffered one of our brave Naval Officers to be inſulted and degraded with impunity. He concluded with obſerving, that the Houſe ought to be put in poſſeſſion of the reaſons for ſuch a large Peace Eſtabliſhment.

Lord Pelham denied that Napper Tandy was indebted for his liberation to the interference of France; and as to Captain D'Auvergne, the facts were, that he had been taken into cuſtody by the Police; but upon application being made by our Miniſter, he was inſtantly diſcharged.

Lord Carliſle agreed with Lord Spencer as to the neceſſity of knowing the reaſons for ſuch a conſiderable eſtabliſhment.

The Duke of Norfolk approved the conduct of Miniſters, as well for their meaſures of precaution as for their conduct towards Napper Tandy.

Lord Grenville ſaid, he would aſſert, in the moſt unequivocal terms, that this Bill could not be read without a violation of the laws of Parliament; and he entered into an argument to prove, that no ſupplies had ever been voted without having been demanded by the Crown.

The Lord Chancellor ſaid, that every neceſſary form had been adopted in the preſent inſtance: he denied the charge that the Chief Conſul had any influence over the fate of Napper Tandy; but he had given his opinion that it would have been an act of injuſtice to have made him ſuffer after ſo long a reſpite.

Some explanations took place, and the Bill was read.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15.

Lord Spencer again oppoſed the further progreſs of the Malt Tax Bill, in arguments ſimilar to thoſe adduced on its firſt reading. He examined the conduct of the French Government; contended, that there was no ſecurity in the peace; that Miniſters had proved themſelves totally incapable of their ſituations, and therefore ought not to be truſted with the appropriation of ſuch large ſupplies, which he admitted were neceſſary; but it was only by recalling that great man (Mr. Pitt), in whoſe praiſe he could not ſufficiently explain himſelf, to that ſituation which he had ſo honourably filled, that this country could poſſibly be ſaved at the preſent critical period. The meaſures might be proper, but he objected to the men.

Lord Suffolk expreſſed his diſapprobation of the conduct of the late Miniſters, and hoped they would never come into power again.

The Lord Chancellor ſaid, that if Miniſters really were ſuch ideots, the moſt regular mode would be to bring a ſpecific charge againſt them, and move for an Addreſs to his Majeſty to deſire their removal.

Lord Hobart inſiſted, that neither he nor any of his colleagues would ſuffer the honour of the country to be tarniſhed, and entered upon a defence of the plan of the ſupplies.

Lord Caryſfort gave a minute account of the places we held at the period of the peace, and wiſhed to know whether Miniſters intended to give up Malta?

The Duke of Norfolk ſpoke againſt the reſtoration of the late Miniſtry.

Lord Grenville repeated the ſame arguments which he had urged on the firſt reading of the Bill; and added, that by the ſurrender of Martinique, we had endangered our Weſt India poſſeſſions; and by permitting the French to have Cochin from the Dutch, it only remained for Miniſters to give up Malta, to enable France to carry a war into the Eaſt as ſoon as ſhe ſhould think proper.

Lord Pelham declared, he knew nothing of the French being put in poſſeſſion of Cochin; and went into a general defence of the conduct of himſelf and his colleagues, not only in obtaining the peace, but of the manner in which they had adviſed theſe ſupplies to be called for.

Lord Minto ſaid, that after the Chriſtmas recels, he ſhould make a motion to inquire into the part that we took in the late troubles in Switzerland.

THURSDAY, DEC. 16.

The Indemnity, Malt Duty, Penſion Duty, and Five Millions Exchequer Bills Bill, were read a third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, DEC. 17.

The Malt Duty, the Penſion Duty, the Indemnity Qualification, the Exchequer Five Million Bill, the Engliſh Small Note, the Iriſh Militia, and two Read Bills, received the Royal Aſſent by Commiſſion.

MONDAY, DEC. 20.

The Earls of Guilford and Talbot, and Lord Bradford, took the oaths and their ſeats.

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TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, DEC. 21.

On the motion for the second reading of the Navy Abuse Bill,

Lord Pelham expressed his opinion that it was absolutely necessary; although he was no advocate for delegating extraordinary powers to Commissioners.

Lord Nelson also expressed his conviction of the great abuses that existed in the Navy, and particularly among the Prize-Agents. He lamented the difficulty experienced by sailors in obtaining their rights in this respect, more particularly when an Agent happened to die. He laid great stress on the necessity of the Bill, and concluded with giving it his vote.

The Lord Chancellor spoke at length on the jealousy that he entertained of the Bill, because it gave unusual powers to a set of Commissioners. Every man who wished well to his country's honour and interest, must feel anxious that those sailors who fought our battles should, without delay or vexation, receive the reward of their valour; but that desirable object would have been better obtained, if a separate Commission had been authorised by a Bill, for the purpose of inquiring into the abuses of Prize-Agents. The fact meant to be described in the assertion stated in the preamble of the Bill might, by one set of men, be termed "an abuse;" by another, "a fraud;" and by a third, "an irregularity." Would it not, therefore, be a more intelligible thing to have divided each of these; and, instead of instituting Commissioners to inquire into complicated objects, to have issued different Commissions applicable to each of the three heads asserted in the preamble of the Bill to exist? He concluded with expressing his anxiety to watch over the benefits of every British subject. The Bill was read a second time.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22.

The Duke of Clarence expressed his disapprobation of the Navy Abuse Bill, being of opinion that it intrenched upon the privileges of our invaluable Constitution.

A number of amendments were proposed by the Lord Chancellor, and adopted.

THURSDAY, DEC. 23.

The Duke of Buccleugh, Earl of Portsmouth, and Lord Wodehouse, were sworn, and took their seats.

FRIDAY, DEC. 24.

The Navy Commissioners' Abuse Bill was read a third time, and sent down with its amendments to the Commons.

MONDAY, DEC. 27.

Some conversation took place relative to the Bill for suspending the Woollen Manufacture Acts; and it was ordered to be taken into consideration on the first Tuesday after the recess.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 28.

The Speaker of the Commons, attended by some of the Members, appeared at the bar, and heard the Royal Assent given, by Commission, to the following Bills:—A Bill for allowing certain Drawbacks on the Exportation of Sugar from Great Britain; a similar Bill with respect to Ireland; a Bill for paying off Navy and Exchequer Bills; a Bill for inquiring into Abuses in the Naval Departments; the English Militia Pay Bill; the Irish Militia Mittake Bill; the English and Irish Corn Trade Bill; the Irish Corn and Potatoes Importation Bill; the Malta Trade Bill; the Felon Transportation Bill; and the Dublin Bread Regulation Bill.—The Royal Assent was also given to some private Bills.

The House then adjourned to Thursday, the 3d of February.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, DEC. 13.

SEVERAL Petitions were presented against the Malt Bill.

Dr. Lawrence gave notice of his intention to make a motion, after the recess, to inquire into the insult offered to Capt. D'Auvergne.

On the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means,

Mr. Princep took a review of the situation of the country with respect to its commercial interest. He contended, that illegal relations of commerce were forming on the Continent, to the great prejudice of this country. He referred to the issue of Exchequer Bills; and, though he complimented the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the able manner in which he described the state of our finances, he could not agree with him as to the farther issue of bills, which, he conceived, were likely to create embarrassment.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated,

ſtated, that it was the intention of Government to iſſue Exchequer Bills gradually; but by no means to increaſe the actual amount more than at preſent in circulation; which, excluſive of the three millions in the hands of the Bank, and for which no intereſt is payable, is not more than 11,300,000l.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved to put off the hearing of Election Petitions till the 8th of February; after which the Houſe would hear two daily. After ſome converſation, the orders for taking the following Petitions into conſideration were diſcharged, and the Petitions were appointed for conſideration on the days after-mentioned:—

The Burghs of Dumfermline, complaining of a double return, on the 8th of February.—Shafteſbury, complaining of the return of R. Hurſt, Eſq. for two places, on the 8th Feb.—The Univerſity of Dublin and Great Grimſby, on the 10th.—Nottingham and Barnſtaple, on the 15th.—Coventry and Bridgewater, on the 17th.—Kirkcudbright and Inverneſs, on the 22d.—Liſkeard and Waterford, on the 24th.—Drogheda and the County of Hereford, on the 1ſt of March.—Penryn and Stranraer, on the 3d.—Chippenham and Carmarthen, on the 8th.—Ilcheſter and Eaſt Grinſtead, on the 10th.—Glaſgow and Oakhampton, on the 15th.—Norwich and Berwick, on the 17th.—Taunton and Boſton, on the 22d.—Malmeſbury and Sterling, on the 24th.—Cirenceſter and Biſhops Caſtle, on the 29th.—Eveſham and Eaſt Retford, on the 31ſt.—Newcaſtle-under-Line and Radnor, on the 5th of April.—Kingſton-upon-Hull and Leominſter, on the 14th. Ayleſbury and the County of Middleſex, on the 19th.—Maldon and Honiton, on the 21ſt.—Shafteſbury, complaining of the return of E. L. Loveden, Eſq. on the 26th of April.

On the order of the day for the reconſideration of the Petition from the Freeholders of Middleſex againſt W. Mainwaring, Eſq. Mr. Tierney contended, that the Houſe was juſtified in receiving this Petition, on the principle of the Grenville Act, whatever might be its reſult. After ſome converſation, the Petition was withdrawn.

THE NAVY.

Captain Markham, in purſuance of notice, adverted to the wiſh long entertained by Government, of making neceſſary and prudent reformations in the Navy, and to the ſteps taken by the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty to purge the Augean ſtable; but the object for which ſome law was neceſſary, was the abuſes committed againſt the veterans of the Navy by rapacious Prize-Agents. To correct theſe—to give the man his due whoſe zeal, courage, and conduct, preſented him to his country's regard, would be an object well becoming that country. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a Bill to appoint Commiſſioners to inquire into the ſeveral abuſes in the department of the Navy.

After ſeveral Members had briefly delivered their ſentiments, leave was given.

In a Committee of Supply, among other votes, was one to the Bank, for Corn Bounties, of 1,500,000l.

Mr. Vanſittart, after a preface explanatory of the ſubject, wherein he noticed how much the ſtaple trade of the kingdom was cramped by obſolete Acts regarding the woollen trade, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to ſuſpend, for a time to be limited, the Acts of Elizabeth that had ſuch an effect.

TUESDAY, DEC. 14.

On a Petition being preſented from the Ship Owners of Hartley and Blyth againſt the Tonnage Duty,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer wiſhed that no particular inference might be drawn to the prejudice of the revenue from a partial ſtatement of the decreaſe of ſhipping in ſome of the ports. He had the pleaſure to ſay, that in the port of Liverpool there had been a conſiderable increaſe in Britiſh, and decreaſe in foreign ſhips. The number of Britiſh ſhips that entered inwards at that port, was, in 1801, 1331; 1802, 1783; increaſe in favour of 1802, 452. Number of foreign veſſels entered inwards was, in 1801, 655; 1802, 425; decreaſe of foreign veſſels in 1802, 230. The tonnage of ſaid Britiſh veſſels was, in 1801, 179,353; 1802, 224,859. The number of Britiſh veſſels cleared outwards was, in 1801, 1694; 1802, 2062. Of foreign veſſels cleared outwards was, in 1801, 703; 1802, 461. The amount of the tonnage of ſaid Britiſh veſſels ſo cleared outwards was, in 1801, 222,696; 1802, 225,603. The number of ſeamen might be eſtimated at an increaſe of 20,000 men in the laſt year in the four ports of London, Liverpool, Briſtol, and Hull.

General Gaſcoyne contradicted the Chancellor's ſtatement, and defended his former aſſertions; after which the Petition was left on the table.

On the ſecond reading of the Navy Abuſe Bill, Mr. Cooper entered into a

justification of the proceedings of Lord St. Vincent; which gave rise to a conversation between Mr. Garthshore, Admiral Berkeley, and Mr. Jarvis.

On the report of the Committee of Supply, Mr. Vansittart proposed a Resolution respecting the importation of Malt from Ireland, under a countervailing duty.—Agreed to.

The following Resolutions were reported and agreed to:

Resolved, That when the average price of raw or Muscavedo sugar shall be above the average price of 35s. and shall not exceed 40s. there shall be granted a drawback of 22s.; from 40s. to 58s.—20s.; from 58s. to 60s.—18s.; from 60s. to 62s.—16s.; from 62s. to 64s.—14s.; from 64s. to 66s.—12s.; from 66s. to 68s.—10s.; from 68s. to 70s.—8s.

Duties on refined sugar exported:—When the average price of the hundred is above 45s. and does not exceed 50s.—22s.; from 50s. to 58s.—18s.; from 58s. to 60s.—16s.; from 60s. to 64s.—14s.; from 64s. to 66s.—12s.; from 66s. to 68s.—10s.; from 68s. to 70s.—8s.

Also the following duties on brown and Muscavedo:—When the average price shall be above 35s. and not exceed 37s. per hundred—40s.; from 37s. to 40s.—38s.; from 40s. to 44s.—36s.; from 44s. to 48s.—34s.; from 48s. to 58s.—31s.; from 58s. to 60s.—27s.; from 60s. to 64s.—25s.; from 64s. to 66s.—20s.; from 66s. to 68s.—17s.; from 68s. to 70s. 13s.

Mr. Corry moved, that seed corn be permitted to be exported to Ireland for a limited time.—Agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15.

The Secretary at War gave notice, that after the recess he would bring forward a motion for a Bill for regulating the Pay, Clothing, and providing for the Militia, which Bill would be different from that of last year. Instead of twenty-one days in a year, they would in future be out twenty-eight days. He then took notice of a custom which deserved the vigilant attention of the House; namely, the providing of substitutes by societies. This custom, though it had long prevailed, was nothing more than downright swindling: he entered upon a description of these different societies; and was of opinion, that they were of a very evil tendency, inasmuch as the persons procured by them to serve as substitutes were the very dregs of society, who, when wanted, could not be found, except in fetters in some prison. He hoped Gentlemen would consider this monstrous abuse, and give their assistance in putting it down.

General Gascoyne inquired of Ministers, whether they had come to any final resolutions relative to the trade and intercourse with Malta; as, if they had not, it was his intention to give notice of submitting, before the recess, a motion on the subject, particularly as the Act concerning Malta would expire next Tuesday.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer answered, that he was not aware, till the moment of his coming to the House, that the Act was so near expiring. He understood, however, that it would be in force till the 28th instant.

Mr. Kinnaird paid some handsome compliments to the First Lord of the Admiralty for his endeavours to remedy the abuses in his department; but he thought the different Boards had already power enough to prevent them; and to ascertain this, he moved "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, that he would give orders that copies of the Patents of Commission of the Admiralty and Navy Boards be laid before the House."

Mr. Sturges opposed the Bill, on the ground of its giving too great a power to the Commissioners.

Captain Markham said, that unless the Commissioners had full powers, the Bill would fall short of its object. In proof of the abuses, he said, a person who contracted for cooperage in the Navy sent in his accompts, making the total of charge for cooperage work done 1260l. or 1020l. When this bill was referred to the proper Officers to investigate and examine it, the whole was reduced to 37l. It then became necessary to recur to his former charges, and he was ordered to attend the Board, and produce his books and vouchers for all he had done. He did attend; but he unreservedly refused to produce them, and set the Board and the publick at defiance.

After Mr. Sheridan and other Members had expressed their opinion of the necessity of plenary powers, the motion was carried without a division.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the sum of 15,160l. os. 6d. be granted to make good the like sum issued by his Majesty,

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Majesty, and not made good by Parliament. The motion was agreed to.

The Navy Bills Bill was read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, DEC. 16.

The Dublin Bakers' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The report of the Expiring Laws Bill was brought up, and a new Bill ordered respecting Malta.

Mr. Sheridan moved for papers respecting the Nabob of the Carnatic, particularly "for Copies of the Instructions from the Governor-General in Council to the Governor of Fort St. George, dated the 25th of March 1800; with Copies of all Minutes, &c. which gave rise to these Instructions."

FRIDAY, DEC. 17.

On the motion for the third reading of the Transportation Bill,

Sir C. Bunbury thought the Bill could not redress the grievances complained of, as there were now 723 prisoners in Newgate: 512 of whom were felons and fines. He thought debtors should not be confined with felons, nor felons with prisoners not tried.

Several Members expressed similar opinions; after which the Bill was passed.

NAVY ABUSES.

Mr. Canning thought the House was too precipitate in passing this Bill; there were tribunals already perhaps sufficient to correct the abuses complained of, as a Committee of the House was the old constitutional check over the Public Boards; and he concluded with wishing the Bill to stand over till after the recess.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer defended the measure, on the ground of its not being a new one; after which the discussion of the different clauses was protracted to an extraordinary length, and the Bill was ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

MONDAY, DEC. 20.

Captain Markham moved for an account of the quantity of flax and hemp imported during the last ten years, distinguishing each year, and the country from which it was imported.—Ordered.

The English Militia Amendment Bill was read a third time, and passed.

On the order for the third reading of the Sugar Bounty Bill,

Mr. Johnson made some objections. He said, the object of the Legislature, with respect to the sugar trade, had always been to grant bounties on the re-exportation of that article, equal to the duty it paid upon its importation: he stated the immense sum which would be lost to the publick, if this Bill were to pass, besides the effect it would have on sugar by enhancing the price of that consumed at home in consequence of the quantity sent out of the kingdom. The remainder of his arguments tended to shew, that Parliament ought not to indemnify any set of men who were losers by their speculations.—Several Members spoke in favour of the bill; after which it was read a third time and passed.

MIDDLESEX ELECTION.

Sir F. Burdett preferred a complaint against *the True Briton*, and read the Resolutions contained in an advertisement in that paper, the object of which was to support Mr. Mainwaring's cause by subscription: he then read two Resolutions that he meant to propose, the substance of which was, "1st, That after a Petition had been received, any application tending to prejudice the merits of the case, or prejudice the Members, was a breach of the privileges of the House; and a contempt of its jurisdiction. 2dly, That subscribing money in support of a Petition, while pending in the House, was a breach of its privileges."—He then disclaimed any thing personal: he had no wish to bring any printer to the bar, but left it to the House to mark its disapprobation of such proceedings, consulting its own dignity and honour.

Mr. Thornton, whose name was to the advertisement, briefly vindicated his conduct; and conceived himself justified, as an Elector of Middlesex, in maintaining his rights and franchises. By the return of Sir F. Burdett, he had found his own vote, and the votes of many other freeholders, rendered nugatory. In consistency, therefore, with his duty, without any motives of personal hostility to the Hon. Baronet, he had endeavoured to get his valuable franchise restored.

Lord Hawkesbury considered the first Resolution to be founded on an erroneous statement: Mr. Mainwaring had a Petition presented, ascribing misconduct to his successful opponent. In that Petition it was observable, that the language was as moderate as could have been used. The Petition was made public, and circulated in all parts of the kingdom by the votes of the House; and he could not comprehend how it was indecorous in any set of Gentlemen to subscribe to that Petition.

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Petition. As to the second resolution, the subscribers had a right to call upon others to join them in opinion. He concluded with moving the order of the day.

Some farther conversation took place; and Sir F. Burdett again disclaimed any personality; the Resolutions were negatived without a division.

TUESDAY, DEC. 23.

On the Election Petition on behalf of J. Williams, Esq. being presented, some debate took place as to the necessity of adhering strictly to the Grenville Act; after which the motion for receiving the Petition was negatived.

The Irish Sugar Drawback Bill and Provision Importation Bill were read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Corry, after a few prefatory observations moved for the production of the following Accounts: An Account of the Ordinary Revenue, and the Extraordinary Resources, constituting the Public Income of Ireland, from the 25th of March 1799, to the 5th of January 1800. Also an Account of a similar nature, from the 25th of March 1800, to the 5th of January 1801; and from the 25th of March 1801, to the 5th of January 1802. —Ordered.

Mr. Corry next moved, "That there be laid before the House a List of the Officers whose Accounts have been Audited by the Commissioners for Auditing the Public Accounts of Ireland. Also a List of the Persons accountable before the Commissioners for the Expenditure of Money entrusted to them on account of the Extraordinary Services of Ireland.—Ordered.

He next gave notice of his intention to move for leave to bring in a Bill, shortly after the recess, the object of which would be, to give to the public creditor in Ireland a security as solid and as little liable to doubt as that enjoyed by the public creditor in England. He likewise wished to renew his motion for rendering permanent those Acts respecting the revenue which were voted annually by the Irish Parliament.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice, in consequence of this last intimation, that early after the recess he should submit a proposition to the House, for consolidating the duties of customs. That proposition would not only embrace the plan adopted in the year 1787, but would include several additional articles to which that plan did not apply. He should also submit a motion upon a subject respecting which some erroneous notions had been entertained. He alluded to a Bill for extending the system of bonding and warehousing to a number of articles, to which the Bill existing did not apply. He wished it to be understood, that it was not in contemplation to adopt any thing like a general system of free ports, but merely a partial extension of the present regulations. To that effect, a discretion would be vested in such hands as the wisdom of Parliament should think fit, for granting licenses to port-towns, enabling them to participate in the advantages of the intended regulation.

He also renewed a notice he had given in the last Parliament, of his intention to bring in a Bill for appointing Commissioners to investigate the joint accounts between Great Britain and Ireland.

He likewise observed, that he should not introduce his proposition for extending the bonding and warehousing system, until after his Bill for consolidating the Customs should have received the approbation of the House.

FRIDAY, DEC. 24.

Mr. Irvine presented at the Bar an account of the quantity of Flax and Yarn imported into Great Britain for the last ten years.

Several Petitions were presented, and much private business transacted: after which the House adjourned till.

MONDAY, DEC. 27.

On the motion for reading a second time the Navy Inquiry Bill, several Members again expressed their sentiments, but particularly

Mr. Kinnaird, who conceived the Bill, in every respect, unnecessary.

Mr. Sheridan rose, and said, that he had seen in the public prints a paper (Protest) signed by five Noble Peers, which he thought a high infringement of the privileges of the House; he therefore gave notice that he should, immediately after the recess, make a motion on the subject.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 29.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that the House do adjourn to the 3d of February,

Mr. Elliott expressed his astonishment at such a motion, under the present awful and unparalleled circumstances of the country: he alluded to the Peace Establishment, and concluded with observing, that Members ought to give their constituents some substantial reason for taking their money for such an establishment.

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The Chancellor of the Exchequer juſtified the adjournment on the precedent of that which took place from October till February, at the time when our troops were worſted in Holland; and after anſwering the arguments of Mr. Elliott, concluded with ſaying, that he ſaw no foundation for alarm.

Mr. Windham ſpoke in his uſual manner; the object of his remarks was, to cenſure the Peace Eſtabliſhment.

The motion was then carried.

Admiral Berkeley wiſhed to know, whether the laws for the regulation of Ships of War were to be brought before the Houſe ſpeedily after the receſs; as he intended to make the ſubject of this queſtion the ground of a motion?

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, the ſubject had been for ſome time under the conſideration of the Lords of the Admiralty and of Government; but he believed it would not be thought neceſſary to bring it forward.

Mr. Alexander gave notice that he ſhould ſhortly after the receſs, bring forward a meaſure for the improvement of the town of Belfaſt.

The Houſe then adjourned to Thurſday, the 3d of February.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, DEC. 14.

ON Sunday, the 12th December, a Deputation from the Republic of the Valais was preſented to the Firſt Conſul. It conſiſted of Citizen Antoine Auguſtini, Grand Bailli of the Republic; Jacques Quarteri, Vice-Counſellor of State; and Pierre Joſeph de Rudmatten, Ex-Preſident of the Tribunal. The Grand Bailli delivered an addreſs upon the occaſion; after which he preſented a law of the Valaiſan Diet:

Art. I. Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, and Preſident of the Italian Republic, is proclaimed, in the name of the Valaiſan People, Reſtorer of the Independence of the Republic of the Valais.

II. The homage of the preſent Law ſhall be conveyed to him by a Special Deputation.

III. The preſent Law ſhall be printed, publiſhed, and poſted up, and republiſhed every year, on the 5th of September, the Anniverſary of the Proclamation of the Independence of the Valais.

Given in the Diet at Sion, the 28th of October 1802, &c.

All the Swiſs Deputies having arrived in Paris, were, by a Commiſſion of four Senators, requeſted to meet on the 10th of December, in the Office of the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs. Barthelemy, one of the Senators of the Commiſſion, with Roux and Roederer, its Secretaries, there communicated to them a letter from the Firſt Conſul, dated St. Cloud, Dec. 10, and addreſſed to the Deputies from the eighteen Cantons of Helvetia. The ſubſtance of that letter is as follows:—

"The preſent critical ſituation of Helvetia demands from all parties an entire ſacrifice of their factious and ſelfiſh paſſions. The Firſt Conſul will fulfil his engagements, and reſtore tranquility to Switzerland. He expects the Deputies to aid his intentions. Switzerland is a country diſtinguiſhed from all others by the peculiarity of its local circumſtances. It is formed for a Federative Republic by the very hand of Nature. Circumſtances had there eſtabliſhed Sovereign States among others which were dependent. Other circumſtances have introduced a general equality of rights. There are in Switzerland both pure Democracies and Governments engroſſed by particular families; both cannot continue to ſubſiſt together. The three principles on which alone tranquility can be re-eſtabliſhed, are theſe:—a general equality of rights among all the eighteen Cantons; an entire renunciation of all Ariſtocratic Family Rights; a Federative Conformation in reſpect to each particular Canton. After the Canton ſhall have been conſtituted, the courſe of the central Government will be eaſy. The revenue, the military force, the political adminiſtration, will be different in different Cantons."

The letter continues—"It is the duty of the French Government to take care that there ſhall not be formed on that open frontier of the French Republic a ſyſtem hoſtile to it. A Government muſt be eſtabliſhed in Helvetia, ſuch as, in its ſpirit, may be

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be always friendly to France. The First Conſul will take into due conſideration whatever plans ſhall be communicated to him from the Deputies, whether individually or collectively."

After this letter was read, Citizen Barthelemy ſignified that the Firſt Conſul was ready to recive a Deputation of five of the Deputies.

The interview between the five Helvetic Deputies and the Firſt Conſul laſted nearly two hours. Bonaparte told the Deputies, that the deſcendants of William Tell ought neither to know the reſtraint of chains, nor the payment of taxes. He added, that Switzerland ought to be independent with reſpect to her internal affairs, but not in her relation to France. He added, with peculiar emphaſis, that the Swiſs muſt enter into no treaty with England.

General Andreoſſi, who ſerved with Bonaparte in Egypt, has written an intereſting Treatiſe concerning the Natron Lakes. In this he has introduced accounts of the ſeveral Convents in Egypt, deſcribed the poverty of their Monks, and their continued warfare with the Arabs.

The portrait of the Firſt Conſul on horſeback, painted by David, has been given to the ſoldiers of the Invalides. The cannon of their hotel were to be fired on the 19th at noon, as a rejoicing for the receipt of ſo valuable a preſent.

Horrid Circumſtance.—At a ſmall village between Marquiſe and Boulogne, in France, a written paper, with three ſignatures, was carried to the houſe of the Mayor, appointing a meeting upon buſineſs, in the evening, at a fixed place. A neighbour obſerved three men at the door, and the Mayor to go out, leaving at home his wife, daughter, niece, and a maid ſervant. Early the next morning, a nephew of the Mayor's calling, found the door open, and upon entering, firſt beheld the maid murdered in the paſſage; the mother and daughter dead in one room, and the niece a corpſe in another. As ſoon as he could recover himſelf, he, with the aſſiſtance of a neighbour, ſearched the houſe, when it appeared nothing had been taken away. The written paper was found, containing the three ſignatures, which induced the nephew and the neighbour to proceed to the ſtated place, when they diſcovered the Mayor, miſerably mangled. In one of his hands was a large lock of hair graſped, with a part of the ſkin to it, ſuppoſed to belong to one of the villains. This was taken to the Municipality, who embargoed all the veſſels between Calais and Boulogne. The diligences were examined, and every one obliged to take off his hat; but the monſters were not diſcovered. A perſon arrived in England about a week ago, to communicate the act to the Engliſh Police. The Mayor was a powerful man; he was very much cut; and by the hair which he appears to have torn from one of their heads, it is evident he made reſiſtance. He bore an excellent character, and was much eſteemed.

The brother-in-law of the Firſt Conſul, General Leclerc, died at St. Domingo on the 2d November, after an illneſs of ten days; and his embalmed remains have arrived in France with Madame Leclerc. It appears that the affairs of that quarter have been dreadful; but that after the death of Leclerc they had aſſumed a more favourable complexion. General Rochambeau had been appointed the ſucceſſor of Leclerc, who, previous to his deceaſe, had made every neceſſary arrangement for the civil and military government of the iſland.

In conſequence of the repreſentations of the Batavian Executive to the Chief Conſul, General Montrichard, who commands the French troops in Holland, has been directed not to place any garriſon in the Hague, but to fix his head-quarters at Breda.

Letters from Genoa, of Dec. 15, mention the ſudden demolition of more than two-thirds of the village of Villaguardia, near Oneglia, by a convulſion of the earth, which took place in the following manner:—The village was compoſed of about eighty dwelling-houſes and 400 inhabitants. It ſtood on the ſlope of a hill, in high cultivation, and abounding in ſprings. On the evening of the 22d of November, two apertures were convulſively made in the ground near the village church. It rained all that night. At day-break, on the 23d, an enormous maſs burſt down from the ſummit of the hill, brought before it all the ſurface earth, and fell upon the houſes. The roof of the church was firſt demoliſhed, then fifty-ſeven of the houſes met the ſame overthrow. In the night of the 23d, the ruins were removed to the diſtance

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of 200 paces from their former situations. On the morning of the 24th the remaining houſes were ſeen ſtanding within a precipitous accumulation of earth, which extending entirely round them, preſented a perpendicular front, and roſe 50 fathoms. Vineyards, gardens, olive-trees, were all carried in one maſs into the next river. The channel of the river was filled up, and the ſtream above converted into a lake. An oppoſite rock, on the territory of Beſtagno, at laſt arreſted the motion of the maſs.

A dreadful ſtorm occurred at Gibraltar, on the morning of the 20th ult. There were at one time five veſſels on ſhore at the Old Mole; one Turkiſh ſhip ſunk in the bay; one ſtranded at Algeſiras; and ſeveral veſſels of different nations were ſeen firing ſignals of diſtreſs. The Cynthia was driven out of the Bay, and the Phœnix Portugueſe frigate is ſuppoſed to have been loſt upon the Pearl Rock.—The Royal Battery took fire by lightning, and continued burning for 24 hours, and all attempts to extinguiſh it were uſeleſs. Its ſituation was nearly 1400 feet above the level of the ſea.

Private accounts from Conſtantinople ſtate, that Lord Elgin had propoſed an alliance between Turkey, Ruſſia, and Great Britain; the object of which was to guard againſt any future invaſion of Egypt, and to prevent the Porte giving permiſſion to any Foreign Power to march its troops through that country. The writer however remarks that French influence ſeemed to predominate in that quarter.

CONSTANTINOPLE, *Nov.* 25.—The Porte has publiſhed the laſt news which it received from Egypt. The Beys having conceived the project of breaking the line of the Ottoman army, in order to form a junction with the Engliſh troops at Alexandria, attempted twice to execute their deſigns; but the Pacha of Cairo, who had been informed of their intention, took ſuch meaſures that they were each time repulſed. England has refuſed, as we are aſſured, to render the leaſt aſſiſtance to the revolted Beys; but ſhe demands, at the ſame time, that the Porte ſhould accede to the alliance which ſhe propoſes, and which, ſhe ſays, has only for its object to guarantee Egypt from any further invaſion.

CONSTANTINOPLE, *Dec.* 8.—The news of the defeat of the Ottoman army in Egypt is confirmed: a part were made priſoners, another cut in pieces, and the few that eſcaped the enemy, owed their ſafety to the garriſon of Cairo, which made a ſortie. The ammunition and proviſions have fallen into the hands of the Beys, who ſuſpended their purſuit only at the ſolicitation of the Engliſh. The Reis Effendi has had two conferences this week with the Engliſh Ambaſſador; it is generally believed they related to the evacuation of Egypt by the Engliſh troops. The Engliſh behave there very well—do not meddle in the affairs of Government, and obſerve the ſtricteſt neutrality.—Sebaſtiani, after having qualified himſelf at Cairo, as Miniſter Plenipotentiary for the whole Levant, is gone to Suez.

The French Miniſter at Conſtantinople has informed the Porte, that Colonel Sebaſtiani, whoſe arrival in Egypt we have already noticed, is appointed by the Firſt Conſul *to inſpect all the ports of the Levant, and report the ſtate in which they are to his Government.*

VIENNA, *Dec.* 31.—We have received the melancholy intelligence, that Count Berthold, and two ſervants, travelling from this city to Munich, were attacked and murdered by 14 robbers in a wood near Hohenlinden. The robbers carried off the bodies.

A fire broke out on the 15th, at the houſe of Count Potoki, at Vienna, and the Count was ſo ſeverely hurt in endeavouring to ſave himſelf, that he died the next day.

Some valuable veins of gold and ſilver having been lately diſcovered in the diſtricts of Bukourna and Czernewitz, the Emperor of Germany has ordered the working of them, and nominated the celebrated Mineralogiſt, M. Urban, as the Director.

The Governor-General of Iſtria, Dalmatia, and Albania, has lately diſcovered ſome very beautiful Grecian ſtatues, in good preſervation, which have been ſent to Vienna.

The Archduke Charles has tranſmitted to General Moreau ſome handſome preſents, accompanied with high expreſſions of eſteem. Amongſt other things, he has ſent him a large quantity of pheaſants and other game, for the purpoſe of ſtocking his newly purchaſed eſtate of Groſbois.

A Bouquet of Diamonds lately preſented by the Archduke Charles to

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to the Empreſs, is valued at 30,000 ducats.

The Court of Vienna has granted a ſum of 80,000 florins for the relief of the ſubjects of Lower Auſtria who ſuffered during the war.

The Hereditary Prince of Orange has adopted the title of the reigning Prince of Fulda, Corvey, &c. in thoſe acts which he has lately publiſhed.

The treaſure of the Cathedral of Liege, which was ſecretly depoſited at Hamburgh, has been diſcovered, and placed at the diſpoſition of the French Republic. Its value is about half a million.

A body of Daniſh troops, on the 13th, very unexpectedly took poſſeſſion of the indemnities aſſigned to the free city of Lubec.

FRANKFORT, *Dec.* 30.—The Jews preſented a petition to the Senate five days ago, claiming the rights of Equality and Citizenſhip; but their demand was not only rejected, but they were fined 30,000 crowns for having made it.

GOTHENBURG, *Dec* 23.—The fire which broke out here on the 20th inſt. with irreſiſtible fury, was not entirely got under till ten laſt night. All the buildings between the great South-haven-ſtreet, and Eaſt and Weſt-haven-ſtreets, and Wall-ſtreet, together with the Gymnaſium and School, have become a prey to the flames, which have deſtroyed the beſt built quarters of the city. The magnificent Cathedral, the Epiſcopal Palace, the Poſt-houſe, and the Town Printing-office, are all laid in aſhes.

The Jeſuits in Germany have lately obtained the conſent of the Emperor of Ruſſia for the election of a new General, and they have choſen Father Gruber, of Poloſk, late founder of a ſchool of the Order at Peterſburgh.

Admiral Count Mordwinof, the Ruſſian Miniſter of war, has reſigned his ſituation.

The Emperor of Ruſſia has ſettled a penſion of 75,000 rubles on the King of Sardinia.

We lately ſtated, that the Emperor Alexander had ordered payment to the Britiſh merchants for their loſs by the Ruſſian embargo. The money has been remitted.

The Emperor Alexander has lately done an act of juſtice and generoſity to a part of the Poles, the companions of Koſciuſko. A number of the Subaltern Officers and ſoldiers, having been taken priſoners by the Ruſſians, afterwards eſcaped captivity by enliſting in the Ruſſian ſervice. An Imperial Order, of the 1ſt of December laſt, permits all who enliſted in thoſe circumſtances "to leave the army at their pleaſure." They are, by the ſame Order, allowed to continue in the ſervice, if ſuch ſhall be their choice.

The Emperor of Ruſſia has juſt publiſhed a wiſe and equitable Ukaſe. It ordains, that the hereditary property of perſons of all claſſes in the Empire found guilty of any capital offence, ſhall be exempted from confiſcation. By a previous Ukaſe this privilege was granted only in favour of the Nobility.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

[LONDON GAZETTE.]

WHITEHALL, DEC. 21, 1802.

THE King has been pleaſed to grant the dignities of Baron and Viſcount of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland to the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the names, ſtiles, and titles of Baron of Dunira, in the county of Perth, and Viſcount Melville, of Melville, in the county of Edinburgh.

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25. At night, as a poor man was returning from work, he was ſtopped by two ſailors, in the Rope-walk, Briſtol, who robbed him of three ſhillings. The man entreated that they would return part of the money, as he had three young children at home, and not a bit of bread to give them. One of the ſailors putting his hand into his pocket, ſaid, "Well, here's a ſhilling for you;" and they parted. The poor man, on reaching his houſe, was agreeably ſurpriſed to find, that, inſtead of a ſhilling, the thief had given him a guinea.

28. A man of the name of Matthews, who has for the laſt twenty years of his life reſided in a cave or hermitage

hermitage, on the borders of Sydenham Common, and who, from his recluse life, was called "*The Man of the Woods*," was this morning found near his hermitage murdered. He had several severe contusions in his head, and his jaw bone broken in two places.

29. The Lord Mayor held a Wardmote at Salters Hall, for the choice of an Alderman for Walbrook Ward, in the room of Alderman Cadell, deceased.—The Lord Mayor delivered a very impressive speech on the humane, benevolent, and virtuous, character of Mr. Cadell.—On the regular forms being gone through, Mr. Winter proposed T. Rowcroft, Esq. as a fit person to fill the office of Alderman: on a shew of hands, Mr. Rowcroft had the whole Hall in his favour; and no opposition appearing, he was declared duly elected.

30. As one of the labourers employed in the laboratory at Apothecaries Hall was charging with oil of vitriol a glass retort, by some inattention it was thrown over the man's face; in consequence of which he was immediately blinded, and his forehead and cheeks vesicated. Fortunately for the sufferer, æther was instantly applied, and a constant stream of air kept up by means of a pair of bellows, which in the course of half an hour, by its astonishing production of cold, relieved him entirely of pain, and by a continued application of it one hour and a half longer, the bladders were completely reduced, leaving the face only swelled, with a sensation of stiffness on the skin. The whole quantity used was from a pint and a half to a quart.—This is a second instance of the wonderful efficacy of Æther. It also has been found highly beneficial in burns and scalds.

A few days ago a fire broke out at a farm near Brinkley, Cambridge, occupied by the Rev. Mr. Lane. The flames raged with such violence, that in a short time nearly the whole premises were destroyed, together with several stacks of corn. The damage is estimated at upwards of 5cool. only 3cool. of which was insured.

The London General Bill of Mortality for the year 1802, includes 19,918 Christenings, of which 10,564 were Males, and 9,354 Females; and 19,379 Deaths, of whom 9,889 were Males, and 9,490 Females.

A mutiny lately broke out on board the Gibraltar, of 84 guns, which ship sailed from Gibraltar for Malta, in company with the Superb, Dragon, and Triumph; soon after sailing the crew mutinied, and took possession of the ship, and then she was run up under the sterns of the other ships, the crews cheering; but this signal not having the desired effect, the crews of the other ships retaining their loyalty and discipline, the mutineers became panic-struck, and were then easily subdued by the Officers, who behaved very gallantly. The ring-leaders were immediately secured, and three of them executed.

JAN. 1. Sixteen vessels loaded with sprats arrived at Billingsgate, a greater quantity than was ever before remembered there. The price in consequence fell from eight shillings to one shilling per bushel.

2. At half past one o'clock in the morning, a shocking fire broke out in a house in Frederick-street, Portsea, inhabited by Mr. Mayne and Mr. Newberry, shipwrights. The family, it seems, went to bed at ten o'clock, and must inevitably have perished, had it not been for the incessant mewing and noise of a cat, which disturbed their rest, and timely warned them of their danger. The whole of the furniture was destroyed; but what we have mostly to lament is, a girl about four years of age was burnt to death. Her uncle had made his way down stairs, as far as the street-door; when, on being asked after the child by its father, he immediately returned, and had actually placed the child on a table whilst he turned himself to open the garret window to escape; but, dreadful to relate, when he again looked round, the child had fallen from the table and through the flaming floor. He then effected his escape by leaping from the window into the street.

Wm. Messenger, a chimney sweeper, of Thame, in Oxfordshire, has been fully committed for trial, on the Coroner's Inquest, charging him with the wilful murder of Henry Williams, his apprentice boy, by beating, and otherwise ill treating him, so as to cause his death. The boy was under nine years of age.

6. *Riot at Aberdeen.*—At Edinburgh, the Court of Justiciary met to proceed in the trial of Lieutenant-Colonel George Mackenzie, Captain J. B. Macdonogh, Ensign George Lanigan, Serjeant

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Serjeant Andrew Mackay, and Serjeant Alexander Sutherland, all of the late regiment of the Rofs and Cromarty Rangers, accufed at the inftance of Daniel Rofs, and three other private profecutors, with concurrence of his Majefty's Advocate, of being guilty of murder of certain perfons, named in the indictment, on the 4th of July laft, in the ftreets of the town of Aberdeen. On Monday the Jury returned their verdict at two o'clock; all in one voice, finding Lieutenant Colonel M'Kenzie and Captain Macdonogh, *Not Guilty*—Serjeants Mackay and Sutherland, libel *Not proven*.

9. This morning a fire was difcovered in one of the ftables of the George Inn, in Chriftchurch, which was extinguifhed by the activity of the men belonging to the Horfe Artillery, and the inhabitants; but not till the ftable was confumed, and eight of the horfes belonging to the Artillery burnt to death.

At the adjourned Quarter Seffions at Ipfwich laft week, a farmer, worth nearly 3000l. was indicted for ftealing a pair of girl's fhoes, belonging to a hawker, and honourably acquitted. He was then tried for an affault in aiming a blow at the hawker on being charged with the theft; when the jury gave *one penny* damages.—The profecutor was afterwards committed to take his trial for perjury.

A lad, named Gregg, has been committed to Lincoln gaol, for killing a fellow-carpenter, by forcing a fcrew-driver into his head:—The Coroners' Jury found him guilty of that fpecies of manflaughter which, by the 1ft James, ch. 8. is deprived of the benefit of the clergy.

10. In the evening, during a high wind, fome premifes facing Paddington Church, occupied by Mr. Blofield, an Attorney, were nearly demolifhed. They confifted of a fmall room and a kitchen of wood, having a chimney carried to a great height; the chimney was thrown on the roof of the upper room, in which Mrs. B. and five of her children, were fitting; and brought the whole of the tiles and rubbifh into the room, and enveloped them in the ruins. By the affiftance of fome paffengers, the family were extricated without much injury.

11. This morning a dreadful accident happened to a family in Red-lion-ftreet.—A pot of inflammable liquid being on the fire, it boiled over, the flames communicated to the clothes of a child; its mother going to its relief, caught fire; the hufband, endeavouring to fave them, was himfelf foon in a blaze, which reached to the bed curtains.—Five of the family were conveyed to St. Bartholomew's Hofpital, where one died; the others are in a very precarious ftate.

This evening, as Mr. Chapman, of Lifhman farm, near Charing, was returning on horfeback, he was thrown, and his foot hanging in the ftirrup, he was dragged to a confiderable diftance, by which he was fo fhockingly lacerated, that he died within an hour. This accident happened within a mile of Mr. C.'s houfe; and it is fingular that his brother-in-law met his death in nearly a fimilar manner, and by the fame horfe.

During the fevere gale of this evening, a fatal accident happened to the Company's fhip Hindoftan, Captain Baffon, off Margate. She was outward bound to Madras and China. Near four o'clock, fhe parted with her anchors, drove on fhore off the Culvers, and fhortly after went to pieces. Her copper has been entirely torn off, and no part of the cargo can be faved. One Gentleman, of the name of Clarke, a Cadet for Madras, with fixteen of the crew, have perifhed. Moft of the Officers of the Hindoftan have arrived in town.—The cargo was eftimated at 70,000l. She had a vaft quantity of private filver bullion on board. This would have been the fourth voyage of the fhip, and the firft of her Captain. She was of 1248 tons burthen. The female paffengers were all on fhore at Deal, waiting the arrival of the fhip at that place. The complement of men on board the Hindoftan was 132. Being one of the largeft fhips, fhe had on board 30 guns.

12. In the evening, at feven o'clock, the Coroner's inqueft fat at the watch-houfe, Queen's-head-alley, Newgate-ftreet, on the body of a black man, found dead under the gateway of Bull-head-court, Newgate-ftreet; their verdict was—"Died by the inclemency of the weather." A hair dreffer, of Gutter-lane, Cheapfide, was conftable of the night. About three o'clock a watchman found the deceafed near Mitre-court, Cheapfide, and fuppofing him dying, left him in care of the conftable at the watch-houfe. By the warmth of the fire, he fo far recovered, as to fay he was perifhing with cold, and had no money; a gentleman prefent gave him a fhilling;

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in a few minutes the conſtable deſired him to go away, and ſeek a lodging or refreſhment. He crawled to the corner of Butcher-hall-lane. The watchman on that beat brought two patroles, who dragged him under the gateway of Bull-head-court, about a quarter paſt four; returning about five, they found him dead, and then carried him to the watch-houſe.—The ſhilling was found in his pocket.

A young and remarkably ſmall woman, named Solomon, reſiding in Ebenezer-ſquare, Aldgate-ſtreet, was a few days ſince delivered of three children, who, with the mother, are likely to do well. It is ſingular, that a woman, of the ſame name, in Stoney-lane, Whitechapel, was a few days before delivered of four children.

William Huff was indicted at the Old Bailey, for defrauding Wm. Woodridge of 6s. by ſelling him forged orders of admittance to Covent-Garden Theatre, ſigned with the name of Mr. Braham. The fact was clearly proved, and the priſoner found *Guilty*; but, in conſequence of the excellent character given him by Mr. Braham and Signora Storace, he was ſentenced only to an imprisonment of 14 days.

Galvaniſm.—Dr. Aldini lately exhibited at the houſe of Mr. Hunter ſome curious experiments on the body of a dog newly killed. The head of the animal was cut off. The head and body were put beſide each other, on a table, rubbed with a ſolution of ammonia. Two wires, communicating with the Galvanic trough, were then applied, the one in the ear, and the other at the anus of the dead animal, when both head and body were thrown into the moſt animated muſcular motion. The body ſtarted up with a movement, by which it paſſed over the ſide of the table: and the head moved; its lips and teeth grinning violently. A curioſity was expreſſed to have theſe experiments tried on a criminal newly executed.

14. G. Foſter was indicted at the Old Bailey, for the murder of his wife and child, by throwing them into the Paddington Canal. It appeared, that the priſoner went out on the 5th of December, with his wife and child, and returned without them. Several perſons who keep houſes of entertainment along the Canal, ſtated, that the priſoner had called at them with his wife, and the latter ſeemed much diſtreſſed in mind. The bodies were found near the Mitre Tavern, on the Canal. The Coroner ſtated, that not the leaſt mark of violence appeared on the woman or the child. The priſoner made no material defence, except proteſting his innocence. The Jury found him *Guilty*, and he was hanged on Monday, having confeſſed the fact.

The body of Foſter, after execution, was ſubjected to the Galvanic proceſs, by Mr. Aldini, under the inſpection of Mr. Keate, Mr. Carpue, and ſeveral other profeſſional Gentlemen.—On the firſt application of the proceſs to the face, the jaw of the deceaſed criminal began to quiver, and the adjoining muſcles were horribly contorted, and one eye actually opened. In the ſubſequent part of the proceſs, the right hand was raiſed and clenched, and the legs and thighs were ſet in motion. It appeared to many of the bye-ſtanders that the wretched man was on the eve of being reſtored to life: the object of the experiment was, to ſhew the excitability of the human frame when this animal electricity is duly applied. In caſes of drowning, ſuffocation, or apoplexy, it promiſes to be of the utmoſt uſe by reviving the action of the lungs, and thereby rekindling the expiring ſpark of vitality.—Diſorders of the head, inſanity, and ſeveral other caſes to which Galvaniſm has been applied, were attended with complete ſucceſs.

New Colony in New Holland.—Lieutenant Colonel Collins, of the Royal Marines, late Judge Advocate of Port Jackſon, has been appointed Lieutenant Governor of a ſettlement, about to be formed at Port Phillip, in Baſs Straits, in the Southern part of New Holland, about latitude 40. The Convicts going out in the Calcutta, are to form this new Colony; and the military force is to compriſe 2000 marines, excluſive of officers. Port Phillip, ſo named after Governor Phillips, is in the fineſt country imaginable, abounding with excellent harbours, and is conſidered much ſuperior in point of ſoil, &c. to Port Jackſon. Lieutenant Colonel Collins is intimately acquainted with that part of the world, and has written ſome intereſting works on the ſubject. His ſalary is fixed at 500l. a year.

Governor Hunter has received a penſion of 300l. per annum, for his ſervices in New South Wales.

19. A meeting was held at the London Tavern, for conſidering the beſt means of promoting the Vaccine Inoculation; the reſult of which was, that a Society was formed, a Committee appointed,

pointed, and a Subscription entered into for promoting the Vaccine practice in London.

The Royal Humane Society (of which the King is Patron) for the recovery of persons apparently dead by drowning, suffocation, and other sudden accidents, was established in this kingdom in 1774; and since that period, has been the providential means of restoring no less than 2679 persons, who otherwise would, in all human probability, have suffered a premature interment.

It appears from some late chymical experiments, that a mixture of six parts of gold and one of platina, forms a metal of a beautiful colour, very malleable and susceptible of a fine polish, and which is also less liable than gold to change, when exposed to the action of hydrogen, sulphur, or other chymical agents.

The Barrack department of Ireland is abolished, and the several Officers who directed it, retire on pensions.—Lord Tyrawley, as Barrack-Master-General, is to receive 2000l. per annum.

20. The Special Commission for the trial of Col. Despard, and his partizans, for High Treason, was opened at the New Court-house for Surrey, in Horsemonger-lane, before Lord Ellenborough, and Sirs A. Thompson, S. Le Blanc, A. Chambre, and J. W. Rose. The Commission, which is dated the 10th of January, 1803, being read, the following Noblemen and Gentlemen, who composed the Grand Jury, were called over and sworn: Lord Leslie (foreman), Lords Cranley, and W. Russell; the Hon. C. Norton; Sirs M. Parsons, J. Frederick, G. Glynn, T. Turton, and R. Burneit; and R. Hankey, J. Trotter, Jos. Alcock, J. P. Kensington, J. Bradney, H. Thornton, H. Peters, T. Page, J. Whitmore, T. Langley, W. Borrodaile, T. Gaitskell, R. Wyatt, and J. W. Watson, Esqrs.—Counsel for the Crown, the Attorney and Solicitor General, and Messrs. Plomer, Fielding, and Abbot.

Lord Ellenborough, as President of the Commission, immediately addressed the Jury in a charge of the most eloquent composition, of which the following is an outline:

"Gentlemen of the Grand Jury, we are assembled on this occasion, under the authority of a Special Commission from the Crown, in order for the trial of certain persons, charged with offences therein specified. Those offences, as there stated, some of them are high treason, and others misprision of treason. There are charges also of other offences against an act of Parliament, of the 37th of the King, and against the enactments of another act also of the 37th of his present Majesty, which last is an act for the better punishment of persons who shall seduce from their duty and allegiance those who are serving in the army or navy: lastly, there are charges against the provisions of another act of the 37th of the King, which had for its object the more effectual preventing of the administering unlawful oaths. Many of these are of that species of offence which, from their malignant operation on the peace, the happiness, and the security of society, from their tendency to subvert all government, and all legitimate authority, at all times have been placed in the higher order of crimes: that is, the crime of high treason, which is directed against the royal authority and power. There are also several other species of offences submitted to our cognisance, and which the statutes above stated, have directed to be considered as crimes inferior only in degree, and second in enormity to the crime of High Treason itself. Indeed, they will be found, upon consideration, as parts and members of the same crime; such is the crime of seducing persons employed in the sea and land service from their duty and allegiance. Gentlemen, the law of this land, from the earliest times, has, with the greatest anxiety and care, watched over the preservation of the Sovereign's Person. To preserve and protect him, in whose safety the public interest is so much concerned; it has considered the evil workings of the mind, and the malignant purposes of the heart, when directed against his safety, evidenced by any act which demonstrates that purpose, to be as highly penal as the actual perpetration of the atrocious deed itself. To investigate the tendency and intent of suspicious acts, to ascertain such purpose, and to determine the meaning of any act done in pursuance of such design, is, at all times, a weighty duty for a Jury, and the one which you will have in charge to execute. What shall be deemed an overt act of such treasonable intention, or, in other words, what shall be considered as legal evidence of such purpose, has heretofore been the subject of dispute and controversy. Long, however, before the 26th of his present Majesty, thus much at least was settled by all the Judges:—That all measures taken for

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the purpoſe of depoſing the King from his royal ſtate and dignity; that all meaſures of force or reſtraint againſt the Royal Perſon, ſhould be impreſſed with this deſcription of treaſon. It was alſo ſettled, that all conſultations to effect that purpoſe, bore the ſame ſtamp of enormity. And although the whole ſcheme proved abortive, yet the guilt remained, and involved in it all thoſe who conſpired for ſuch purpoſe, or who gave their aſſent to overtures of that kind. That the law had been ſo ſettled, was beyond all pretence of doubt. But if any doubts had exiſted on a ſubject, which, from its importance, ought to be cleared from every ſhade of doubt, they have been removed by the prudent precautions of the act of the 36th of the King, which enacts, That if any perſon, during the life-time of his preſent Majeſty, ſhould attempt, or ſeek, the death or deſtruction of his Majeſty, or to maim, or wound him, or to violate his perſon, or reſtrain it, all ſuch offenders ſhould be deemed traitors, and guilty of high treaſon. To compaſs, therefore, the impriſonment, or perſonal reſtraint, of the King, by that ſtatute, is made ſubſtantially treaſon, in the ſame manner as thoſe treaſons which are enacted by the ſtatute of the 25th of Edward III. The ſame, on inquiry, may be ſaid, of all the other caſes provided for by the ſtatute of 26 George III. I only ſelect the one above, becauſe it is of that deſcription of treaſon to which your attention will be called by the evidence hereafter. I have already ſtated, that any acts of intended violence againſt the King's perſon are overt acts of high treaſon, and all overt acts are, by ſtatute of William III. directed to be laid in the indictment againſt the priſoner, in order that he may ſpecifically know what charge he is to defend himſelf againſt. But the numerous branches of thoſe acts need not be ſtated. It is enough if the nature of the overt act be ſtated, the different circumſtances need not, they may be conſidered as appendages and reſults ariſing from it. I have ſaid this, in order to your aſſiſtance, that you may better underſtand the legal form of the indictment which will be laid before you, and that you may better judge of the competent degree of proof neceſſary to ſupport it. I will ſtate what the law requires on this head:—firſt, the priſoner muſt be tried by a Jury of the county where the overt act is alleged to have been committed. Some overt act muſt be proved by one witneſs within the limits of the county, in which the offence is propoſed to be tried. For example, ſome one meeting held, or ſome one act done, muſt be proved, by one witneſs, to be held, or done, within this county. This is neceſſary, in order to inveſt you with legal competency to try the offence. When this is once in proof, any other overt act, either within or without this county, may be received, without objection, as to locality. The law alſo requires, as well by the Grand Jury as by the Traverſe Jury, that the treaſon ſhould be proved by two witneſſes; that is, by two witneſſes to one overt act, or by one witneſs to another overt act—both of them to the ſame ſpecies of treaſon. If, however, the charge on the indictment contains an allegation of a direct attempt againſt the perſon of the King, the perſon charged with ſuch *direct* attempt will be tried in the ſame manner as if he had ſtood indicted for murder. I am not aware, however, that any ſuch direct attempt will be given in evidence before you, and, therefore, it is unneceſſary to add more upon this ſubject. Neither is it neceſſary that I ſhould ſtate more of the frame of the indictment, or of the evidence by which it muſt be ſupported. I will treſpaſs but a few moments longer on your time to remark upon the nature and quality and legal effects of thoſe acts which will appear before you. It is the natural effect of guilt to blind the eyes of thoſe who contemplate the commiſſion of crimes ſo much as to induce them to believe that the feelings and inclinations of others are congenial to their own. This induces them to make ſuch communications to others; expecting that their own malignant machinations will be heard with favour, as frequently leads to diſcoveries by which the public ſafety is often reſcued from the moſt imminent peril. But the greateſt ſource of information reſpecting the hidden ſprings of action, and the concealed motives, can be had only from thoſe who have been participators in the conſpiracy, and to whom all the hidden and concealed counſels have been revealed. It is from accomplices only that the whole can be fully learned. Moſt true it is, that though the evidence of accomplices may be legally received, yet it ought to be acted upon with a juſt and ſober degree of caution. It ought not to be believed, unleſs it be ſuch as carries its own truth with it, or is corroborated by others; more particularly when the lives, for-

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tunes, and fair fame of the accuſed are at ſtake. In weighing, therefore, this ſort of evidence, and conſidering the reſults from it, you will expect ſuch a degree of conformation from others as to the nature, ends, and objects of the conſpiracy. You will expect a corroboration of concomitant circumſtances, and a conformity to the main rules of probabilities, ſo as to make the ſum and ſubſtance of the evidence credible. If they are ſo confirmed, Juries will act on ſuch evidence, always bearing it in mind that they are to act with caution. But you are always to bear in mind, Gentlemen, that by another Jury the matter will be ultimately decided; you are, in the firſt inſtance, to ſay, whether there be reaſonable ground of probability to put the accuſed on their defence before that Jury, from whom they muſt receive a final verdict, either of acquittal or condemnation. If ſuch a caſe be made out, ſo confirmed, and falling within probability, it will be your duty to ſubmit it to an ulterior deciſion. All I ſhall at preſent add, on this ſubject, is, that to refuſe credit to ſuch evidence would be to render the crime of conſpiracy the protection of itſelf, and would equally militate againſt the rules of law and againſt the dictates of common ſenſe. I forbear to detail the circumſtances, even limited as they have come to my knowledge; by forbearing to do it, every prejudice, and every ſuſpicion of prejudice, will be obviated and excluded, and the ends of juſtice, I truſt, obtained with equal force and equal certainty. If, however, you ſhould find the ſame deſperate attempts contemplated, which have attended other conſpiracies of this ſort, you will not reject a belief of them, on account of their wild and extravagant plans; you will only require a greater degree of proof of a conſpiracy, nurtured by ſuch deſperate and inadequate hopes. If they be proved, you will ſay ſo, however much it may excite your ſurpriſe and your horror: ſurpriſe at the boldneſs of the intended attempt, and horror at the conſequences which it might have occaſioned.

"Gentlemen of the Grand Jury, I fear, conſidering to whom I have been addreſſing myſelf, that I have occupied too much of your time. I have endeavoured to explain the heads of the law of treaſon. I have attempted to explain the nature, frame, and circumſtances of the indictment, and the proof it will require to ſupport it. I have made ſuch obſervations on the nature of the evidence, as will enable you to judge upon it, and do that which the intereſt of juſtice requires. Gentlemen, you will now withdraw, and, weighing in your own minds how deeply affecting the charge is to the accuſed, you will hear the evidence in ſupport of the indictment, which will be ſubmitted to you; and I doubt not but that the reſult will be ſuch as it ought to be."

When the Jury retired, twenty-one witneſſes were ſworn, one of which, named "Connelly," was admitted King's evidence. In the evening the Grand Jury returned a true Bill for High Treaſon, againſt E. M. Deſpard, W. Lauder, A. Graham, T. Broughton, T. Phillips, D. Tindall, J. Doyle, G. S. Wratton, J. Wood, J. Francis, T. Newman, S. Smith, and J. Macnamara.—No Bill was found againſt Winterbottom, and C. Pendrill, being ill, was left in Newgate. At the requeſt of the priſoners, Serjeant Beſt and Mr. Gurney were appointed as their Counſel.—The Court then adjourned till the 5th of February, when it will meet *pro forma*, and, on Monday the 7th, will proceed to the trial of the priſoners.

MARRIAGES.

Lord Andover to the Hon. Miſs Dutton.

Thomas Hoblyn, eſq. of the Treaſury, to Mrs. Overend.

Mr. Ponſonby to Lady F. Villiers.

Mr. Joſeph Goodhart, of Limehouſe, to Miſs Woide, eldeſt daughter of the late Dr. Woide, of the Britiſh Muſeum.

The Hon. Reginald Cocks, youngeſt ſon of Lord Sommers, to Miſs Anne Cocks, youngeſt daughter of James Cocks, eſq.

The Rev. William Coxe, rector of Bemerton, to Mrs. Yeldham, relict of Mr. Thomas Yeldham, Ruſſia merchant.

William Hale, eſq. ſon of General Hale, to Miſs Webſter, daughter of Rowland Webſter, of Stockton.

Lord Delaval to Miſs Knight.

The Rev. William Digby to Miſs Charlotte Elizabeth Digby, maid of honour to the Queen.

John F. H. Rawlins to Miſs Baker, eldeſt daughter of William Baker, eſq.

Charles Morley Balders, eſq. to Miſs Hare.

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MONTHLY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER 11, 1802.

AT Longworth, Berks, in his 90th year, the Rev. James Williams, D. D. rector of that place.

13. The Rev. Peil Akehurſt, M. A. many years fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and rector of Buckland, Herts, B. A. 1768, M. A. 1771.

DEC. 15. Mrs. Pennant, relict of Thomas Pennant, eſq.

18. At Uller, near Rotherham, Robert Poynton, eſq.

At Northbrook, near Exeter, Chamberlain Goodwin, eſq. of Mitcham, Surry.

Lately, Rear-Admiral Samuel Graves.

19. At Mount Panther, in the county of Down, the Right Hon. Francis Charles Anneſley, Earl Anneſley, Viſcount Glerawley, and Baron Anneſley.

At Greenwich, Lieutenant-General Ayre, of the royal artillery.

20. Viſcounteſs Bateman, in her 77th year.

Lately, at Hampton court, John D'Aigremont, late of the Adelphi.

22. At Headington, near Oxford, Richard Finch, eſq.

23. John Robinſon, eſq. member of parliament for Harwich, in his 76th year. He was born at Appleby; and at an early period of his life was elected, through the influence of Lord Lonſdale, then Sir James Lowther, member for his native county, Weſtmorland, which he repreſented in two ſucceſſive parliaments. In 1774, he was elected for the borough of Harwich, for which he has been ſix times re-elected; and which he continued to repreſent till his death, when he was nearly the oldeſt member of the Houſe of Commons. His active talents, indefatigable induſtry, ſkill in buſineſs, knowledge of mankind, and eaſy addreſs, recommended him to Lord North, as a proper perſon to fill the arduous and important office of ſecretary to the treaſury, which he continued to hold till the termination of that noble Lord's adminiſtration, when Mr. Robinſon retired with a penſion of 1000l. per annum. In 1788, he was appointed by the late Miniſter, Mr. Pitt, to the lucrative office of ſurveyor-general of his Majeſty's woods and foreſts, which he held till his death. When a young man, he married Miſs Crowe, of Barbadoes, by whom he had one child, a daughter, who was married to the Earl of Abergavenny, and died ſix years before her father, leaving ſix children, to whom and their noble father Mr. Robinſon has bequeathed the bulk of his property.

The Rev. Benjamin Rogers, vicar of Seagry, Wilts, aged 83.

Mr. William Burgeſs, of Great Portland-ſtreet.

At Exeter, Sebaſtian Emmett, eſq. formerly of the North Devon regiment of militia, but lately of the royal waggon corps.

24. In Gower-ſtreet, Major Charles Stewart, of the ſecond battalion and third regiment of native infantry in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice at Bombay.

At New Church, in Roſſendale, aged 61, the Rev. John Shorrock, miniſter of the perpetual curacies of New Church and Walton-le-Dale.

25. At Cheltenham, Thomas Crowder, eſq. late of the Enniſkillen dragoons.

Lady Bowyer, relict of Sir William Bowyer, bart.

26. At Sutton Courtney, Berks, aged 71, Thomas Juſtice, eſq. formerly a captain in the Berkſhire militia, late a deputy-lieutenant for that county.

27. Henry Stanley, eſq. of Portland-place, late lieutenant-colonel of the King's own regiment of dragoons.

28. At Edinburgh, Mrs. Monro, relict of Dr. George Monro.

Mr. Thomas Charles Shairp, of Great St. Helens.

29. Mrs. Corri, mother of Mrs. Duſſek, a lady of eminence in the muſical world.

At Clapham, aged 63, Abraham Wilkinſon, eſq. of Dawſon-ſtreet, Dublin, one of the directors of the Bank of Ireland.

30. Sir William Parker, bart. vice-admiral of the red.

William Henry Campbell, eſq. of Liſton Hall, in the county of Eſſex.

JAN. 1, 1803. At Bath, Philip Champion Creſpigny, eſq. of Aldeburgh, in the county of Suffolk, formerly King's proctor, and member for Sudbury. He reſigned the office in Doctors Commons to Mr. Heſeltine, and his intereſt in Sudbury to his eldeſt ſon, the late Thomas Creſpigny, eſq. Mr. Creſpigny, the father, was a man of extenſive knowledge; he poſſeſſed a taſte for literature, and was in habits of intercourſe with the higher ranks in this country. He wrote two numbers in the periodical paper entitled

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entitled "The World," which was conducted by Mr. Moore, the Author of the Gamester, though at that time Mr. Crespigny must have been very young; a proof that his taste and talents were, however, mature, as "The World" was enriched by contributions from the most distinguished wits of that period. Mr. Crespigny was married four times. His third wife was particularly esteemed for her understanding and domestic virtues. Mr. Crespigny has left several children by his different marriages.

John Bagnell, esq. of Earley Court, Berks, in his 80th year.

2. At Twickenham, in his 81st year, Sir Richard Perryn, knt. late one of the barons of the exchequer.

3. James Wastle, esq. of Ensham, Oxfordshire.

Thomas Curry, esq. a justice of peace for the county of Southampton.

7. James Lacy, sen. esq. at Chichester.

James Hawkesworth, esq. of Great James-street, Bedford-row.

8. James Leslie, esq. of Buckingham-street.

At Bath, James Champness, esq. of Twickenham.

9. At Greenwich, Mrs. Maule, wife of Stephen John Maule, esq.

Lately, at Newcastle, William Fearon, esq. barrister-at-law, and recorder of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

10. Mr. Joseph Wassell, of Parliament-street.

11. Mrs. Stainsorth, housekeeper of Buckingham-house.

Mr. Thomas Wilson, permit-writer in the Exchequer.

12. At Edinburgh, Lady R. Bruce, daughter of the late Earl of Kincarden, and aunt to the Earl of Elgin.

The Rev. John Erskine, D. D. one of the ministers of the Old Grey Friars Church, Edinburgh.

13. Mr. William Canner, one of the city marshals.

At Woolwich, in his 72d year, Thomas Butler, esq. of the ordnance office.

15. At Vauxhall-walk, Mr. Henry Thomas.

Lately, Baron Durler, lieutenant-colonel of De Rolle's regiment at Alexandria.

Lately, Richard Broome, esq. of Alborough, Essex.

16. The Rev. Henry Heathcote, rector of Walton, near Liverpool.

At Smyth's Hall, Essex, Charles Alexander Crickett, esq. M. P. for Ipswich.

17. Henry Cornelison, esq. of Edward-street, Portman-square, in his 78th year.

18. Lady Parker, wife of Admiral Sir Peter Parker.

At Mrs. Damer's, Strawberry-hill, Caroline Countess-dowager of Aylesbury, widow of General Conway.

19. Mrs. Greville, wife of Colonel Henry Greville, of Hanover-square.

At Clifton, Thomas Vernon Dolphin, esq. of Eyeford, in the county of Gloucester.

20. Mr. David Steel, of Little Tower-hill.

Mr. C. J. De Broeck, a native of Brussels.

21. In Manchester-square, Sir Henry Lambert, bart.

23. Mr. Edward Vaux, of Austin-friars, in his 61st year.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Grenada, the Hon. George Vere Hobart, governor of that island, and second son of the Earl of Buckinghamshire.

At Altona, the Right Hon. Dowager Lady Clifford, youngest sister of the late Earl of Litchfield.

JULY 16, 1802. At Bombay, James Rivett Carnac, esq. second member of the council of that presidency.

At Oporto, John Whitehead, esq. in his 76th year, and forty-seven years his Majesty's consul at that place.

NOV. 16. On his voyage to Leghorn, Robert Cappe, M. D. of York.

At Trinidad, Gabriel Quarrington Barnes, esq. late of Conduit-street, Hanover-square.

JAN. 2, 1803. At Paris, the Hon. Mrs. Cecil, mother to the Marquis of Exeter.

JAN. 14, 1803. At Paris, the Hon. Temple Lutterel, esq. next brother to the Earl of Carhampton.

OCT. 11, 1802. At Colonel's Island, Georgia, Robert Lithgow, esq.

JULY 1802. At Calcutta, Elias Ferguson, esq.

On his passage from the West Indies, Brigadier-General Romer.

Dr. Blair, physician to the fleet at Jamaica, drowned going on shore at Port Royal.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Shoe-lane, London.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY 1803.

Day	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc	3 per Ct. Consols	4perCt Consols	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
27																		
28																		
29	187	71 1/4		86 3/8		101 7/8	20 1/8		4 dif.	70 1/2	11 5/8							
30		71 1/4		86 1/4		101 7/8	20 5-16		4 1/2							98 7/8		
31	187	71 1/2		85 7/8		101 7/8	20 5-16		4 1/2	70 1/4					5 dif.			
1																		
3		71 7/8		86		101 7/8	20 1/8		3 1/2									
4		72 1/8		86 1/4		102	20 1/8		3 7/8	70 1/4	11 1/2				5 dif.			
5	187 1/2	71 7/8		86 3/8		102 1/4	20 7-16		4	70 3/8								
6																		
7	187 1/4	72 1/4	71 1/8 a 5/8	87 1/8	100 1/8	102 5/8	20 7-16		3 3/4	70 5/8	11 9-16							
8		71 7/8	71 1/8 a 1/8	87	100 1/4	102 5/8	20 1/2		4		11 9-16							
10		71 7/8	71 a 1/4	86 3/4	100 1/8	102 5/8	20 7-16	4 1/2	4									
11		71 1/4	71 a 1/8	86 1/4	100	102 1/8	20 5/8		4 1/2	70 3/8	11 9-16					99		
12	186 1/4	71 1/4	71 1/8 a 1/4	86 1/8	100 1/4	102 1/8	20 7 16		4	70 3/8								
13	187	71 1/4	71 a 1/4	87	100 1/4	102 1/4	20 1/2		4		11 9-16					99 1/2		
14	186	71 1/4	70 1/8 a 71	86 1/4	100 1/8	102 1/4	20 1/4		5 1/4	70	11 1/2							
15		71	70 1/4 a 1/2	86 1/8	99 1/4	102 1/4	20 1/8		5		11 1/2							
17	186 1/2	71 1/4	70 1/2 a 1/2	86 1/2	100	102 1/4	20 7-16		4 1/2	69 1/4	11 1/2							
18																		
19	186 1/2	70 7/8	70 1/4 a 1/8	86 1/16	100	102 1/8	20 1/8		5 1/2	69 1/2	11 1/2							
20		70 1/4	69 1/8 a 70 1/4	86 1/4	99 1/4	102 1/4	20 7-16		3 1/2	69 1/2	11 9 16							
21		71 1/2	70 1/2 a 5/8	86 1/4	100 1/8	102 1/4			4 1/2	70 1/2	11 1/2	207						
22		71 1/4	70 3/4 a 71 1/8	86 7/8	100 1/4	103 3/8			4 1/2	70 1/2	11 1/2					100		
24		71 1/4	70 1/4 a 1/2	86 1/8	100 1/8	103	20 5/8		4 1/2	69 1/2	11 9-16							
25																		

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of The Right Hon. PHILIP YORKE, EARL OF HARDWICKE. 2. A VIEW of MR. SEWELL'S VILLA at BATTERSEA RISE. And, 3. A VIEW of TREEF CASTLE, STEWARTY of KIRCUDBRIGHT.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We muſt ſee the whole of *Severus's* propoſed communication before we inſert any part of it.

Perſonal and political ſquibs we decline the inſertion of. They are better adapted to Newſpapers.

J. R. in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 5, to February 12.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	61	1	36	9	26	10	25	0	33	9
Surry	60	0	36	0	26	9	21	8	34	0
Hertford	53	8	35	6	26	4	21	4	36	0
Bedford	50	9	29	6	24	9	18	5	28	7
Hunting.	52	2	00	0	23	10	17	4	28	7
Northam.	53	0	29	6	21	4	18	4	26	8
Rutland	56	6	00	0	23	6	18	0	35	0
Leiceſter	57	3	00	0	25	10	17	9	34	3
Nottingh.	62	0	36	0	27	2	18	10	34	0
Derby	62	0	00	0	27	10	20	6	37	8
Stafford	59	8	00	0	26	4	20	0	36	6
Salop	56	1	38	8	25	6	21	8	00	0
Hereford	52	0	33	6	25	2	20	11	33	9
Worceſt.	51	6	35	6	25	3	23	2	35	5
Warwick	56	8	00	0	27	2	20	4	38	8
Wilts	56	0	00	0	22	10	19	10	38	4
Berks	59	0	00	0	24	2	21	8	34	0
Oxford	56	6	00	0	21	11	20	1	31	0
Bucks	56	2	00	0	23	11	21	4	32	11

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	57	6	35	0	24	8	24	9	31	0
Kent	56	2	00	0	25	10	22	4	31	8
Suſſex	53	8	00	0	24	10	20	10	32	0
Suffolk	55	5	00	0	23	7	19	8	26	10
Cambrid.	51	3	36	0	22	4	14	10	25	0
Norfolk	54	3	36	5	22	2	19	2	27	3
Lincoln	53	6	33	6	23	10	16	0	28	4
York	58	6	36	8	24	1	16	5	32	5
Durham	57	5	00	0	28	0	18	8	45	10
Northum.	50	8	40	0	21	2	17	5	42	0
Cumberl.	63	9	48	0	27	6	20	7	00	0
Weſtmor.	65	5	52	8	27	2	21	4	00	0
Lancaſh.	60	9	00	0	30	1	21	4	35	6
Cheſhire	57	4	00	0	28	7	19	3	00	0
Glouceſt.	55	11	00	0	24	1	21	11	33	1
Somerſet	55	11	00	0	22	11	18	1	00	0
Monmou.	56	6	00	0	24	9	18	0	00	0
Devon	58	7	00	0	23	0	15	4	00	0
Cornwall	59	10	00	0	21	6	15	3	00	0
Dorſet	55	8	00	0	22	5	20	6	36	0
Hants	55	10	36	0	24	3	21	2	34	7
WALES.										
N. Wales	62	4	00	0	27	4	14	0	00	0
S. Wales	58	8	00	0	21	4	13	10	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JANUARY.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
29	30.11	28	N E.
30	30.20	28	N.W.
31	30.25	33	N.

FEBRUARY.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
1	30.33	34	N W.
2	30.00	35	N.W.
3	29.52	34	N.
4	30.15	28	N.
5	30.07	29	N.
6	29.49	34	W.
7	29.50	27	N.
8	29.90	28	N.
	30.52	29	N.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
10	30.47	21	N.E.
11	30.52	18	N.
12	30.50	22	S.W.
13	30.10	35	S.
14	29.80	34	W.
15	29.49	46	W.
16	29.35	42	N.W.
17	29.33	46	W.
18	29.54	44	S.W.
19	29.79	42	S.
20	29.68	42	S.W.
21	29.70	41	S.
22	29.10	42	S.
23	29.26	42	S.W.
24	30.10	42	S.

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European Magazine

PHILIP EARL of HARDWICKE

Pub by J. Sewell Cornhill Jan.y 1803

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THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY 1803.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE PHILIP YORKE, EARL OF HARDWICKE.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS accomplished Nobleman was of a family which has given birth to many who have signalized themselves in the walks of Literature and Politics much to their own honour, and greatly to the credit and advantage of their country. He was the eldest son of Philip Earl of Hardwicke, Lord High Chancellor, and Margaret his wife, and was born 20th December 1720. At the school of Dr. Newcome, at Hackney, he received the first rudiments of his education, and from that seminary, on 26th May 1737, was removed to Bennet College, Cambridge, under the tuition of the Rev. Dr. Salter. In the year following he was appointed one of the Tellers of the Exchequer, in the room of Sir Charles Turner, Bart. deceased. In 1740 he left College, and soon after married Lady Jemima Campbel, only daughter of John Lord Viscount Glenorchy, by the Lady Amabel Grey, eldest daughter of Henry Duke of Kent, at whose decease she succeeded to the title of Marchioness Grey and Baroness Lucas of Crudwell. By this marriage he became possessed of a large part of the Duke's estate, together with his seat of Wrest House, near Silsoe, in Bedfordshire. He early engaged as a Legislator. In 1741 he was chosen Member for Ryegate, in Surrey, and in 1747 one of the Representatives for the County of Cambridge, as he was also in 1754 and 1761. At the installation of the Duke of Newcastle, as Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, in 1749, he had the degree of LL.D. conferred upon him. In 1764 he succeeded his father in his title and estate; and after a fierce contention for the office of Lord High Steward of the University, he obtained that honour against Lord Sandwich. The infirm state of his Lordship's health, combined with his attachment to literary pursuits, prevented him from attending to, or joining in, the politics of the day. He had the honour, however, of a seat in the Cabinet during the existence of that short-lived Administration, in 1765, of which Lord Rockingham was the head, but without any salary or official situation; which, though repeatedly offered to him, he never would accept.

He died the 16th May 1790.

His Lordship through life was attentive to literature, and produced several useful works, besides the assistance which he rendered on various occasions to authors who have acknowledged their obligations to him.

On the death of Queen Caroline, in 1738, he inserted a Poem amongst the Cambridge Verses printed on that occasion.

Whilst a member of the University of Cambridge, he engaged with several friends in a work similar to the celebrated Travels of Anacharsis into Greece, by Monsieur Barthelemi. It was entitled "Athenian Letters; or the Epistolary Correspondence of an Agent of the King of Persia residing at Athens during the Peloponesian War," and consisted of letters supposed to have been written by contemporaries of Socrates, Pericles, and Plato. A few copies

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copies were printed in 1741 by Bettenham, and in 1782 an hundred copies were reprinted; but ſtill the work was unknown to the public at large. At length, an elegant, correct, and authenticated edition, under the auſpices of the preſent Earl of Hardwicke, was publiſhed in 1798, in two volumes, 4to. and an advertiſement prefixed to the firſt volume, attributes its having been ſo long kept from the Public to an ingenuous diffidence which forbad the authors of it, moſt of them extremely young, to obtrude on the notice of the world what they had conſidered merely as a preparatory trial of their ſtrength, and as the beſt method of imprinting on their own minds ſome of the immediate ſubjects of their academical ſtudies. The friends who aſſiſted in this publication were, the Hon. Charles Yorke, afterwards Lord High Chancellor, Dr. Rooke, Maſter of Chriſt's College, Cambridge, Dr. Green, afterwards Biſhop of Lincoln, Daniel Wray, Eſq. the Rev. Mr. Heaton, of Bennet College, Dr. Heberden, Henry Coventry, Eſq. the Rev. Mr. Laury, Mrs. Catherine Talbot, Dr. Birch, and Dr. Salter.

Though a good claſſical ſcholar, yet the object to which Lord Hardwicke, from his early youth, particularly directed his attention, was modern hiſtory. Accordingly he printed, in 4to. a ſmall impreſſion (not for ſale) of the Correſpondence of Sir Dudley Carlton, Embaſſador to the States General during the reign of James the Firſt, and prefixed to it an hiſtorical Preface, containing an account of the many important negociations that were carried on during that intereſting period. A ſecond impreſſion of fifty copies only was printed in 1775.

The laſt publication of Lord Hardwicke was entitled "Miſcellaneous State Papers from 1501 to 1726," in two volumes, 4to. containing a number of ſelect papers, ſuch "as mark moſt ſtrongly the characters of celebrated Princes and their Miniſters, and illuſtrate ſome memorable æra or remarkable ſeries of events." Collections of this kind have been frequently given to the Public, but generally overladen with papers both tedious and trifling. The preſent avoids the errors of its predeceſſors, all the papers it contains being curious and important.

DISSERTATION ON A GOLDEN VASE FOUND AT RENNES, THE 25TH OF MARCH, 1774.

READ AT THE NATIONAL INSTITUTION OF FRANCE, ON THE 13TH, 18TH, AND 23D OF FRUCTIDOR, IN THE YEAR IX, BY A. L. COINTREAU, AUTHOR OF THE ABRIDGED HISTORY OF THE CABINET OF MEDALS.

THIS is not one of thoſe vain Diſſertations, which make a diſplay of erudition, without any real utility, and often even at the expence of the judgment.

It has been acknowledged by all ſenſible men of this age, and even demonſtrated, that the progreſs of erudition, too long miſled by the imagination, muſt be firſt ſubjected to the rigorous laws of analyſis, and afterwards riſe to philoſophical reſults, and to impoſing generalities, and thus collect obſervations too often ſterile and minute round an intereſting centre.

This was, no doubt, what Citizen Cointreau propoſed, and what he appears to us to have executed. He has not only thrown light upon an object, which had eluded the ſagacity of ſeveral antiquaries, and thus added a new conqueſt to the art in the ſecrets of which he had been initiated by the illuſtrious Barthelemy, whoſe toils he ſhared for twenty-ſeven years; but has given to his demonſtration the form of cloſe reaſoning, in which all the parts are connected together as in a logical propoſition: and finally attaching theſe different *data* to a reſult which they uphold, he has deduced a new confirmation from them of the mythological ſyſtem ſo well developed by the profound Dupuis.

This diſſertation is divided into three parts, hiſtorical, mythological, and allegorical.

In the firſt, after having ſhewn the epoch of the diſcovery of the Vaſe, its configuration, dimenſions, and ornaments, Citizen Cointreau examines at what prior period it appears to have been made; who might have been the firſt poſſeſſor of it; what object was propoſed by ordering it; and whether the choice of the ſixteen medals by which it is embelliſhed, ſufficiently indicate its intention.

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In the ſecond, the antiquary is occupied with the principal perſonages of the two *bas reliefs*, following the *data* of the Greek and Roman mythology, reckoning for the firſt from the time of the Trojan war, almoſt 1200 years before the vulgar æra.

In the third, the Author goes back to the Egyptian allegories, which relate to the origin of aſtronomy, to the diviſion of the heavens into conſtellations, to the progreſs of the planets, to the preciſion of the equinoxes, &c. the pretended exiſtence of the fabulous Gods and Heroes, as well as the great actions attributed to them.

In order to eſtabliſh in a plauſible manner, the degree of antiquity of this Vaſe, as it had no date, recourſe was had to the ſixteen medals attached to it, of which a deſcription follows in the work. Some of the reverſes are of a certain rarity; ſuch is that of Fauſtina the younger, having for legend, Lætitiæ Publicæ, which is neither to be found in Vaillant, nor in the doctrine of Eckhel, but is mentioned by Raſche. Such is that of Geta, in which Septimius Severus is ſitting on an eſtrade facing you, between his two children, Caracalla and Geta, then Conſuls, the elder for the third time, and the younger for the ſecond, in the year of Rome 960, with this legend, Pontif. Cos. II.

Afterwards come remarks on writing with points, and on placing the double *i* inſtead of the *e*.

Paſſing afterwards to the diſcuſſion, the author examines if this Vaſe be of the time of Septimius Severus; and if it could have been deſtined for him, or have belonged to him. The affirmative is deduced from three probabilities:

Firſt. (And this remark belongs to the learned Barthelemy) Theſe medals unite the ſeries of the Antoninuſes, whom Severus affected to rank among his anceſtors. It is conjectured that in this monument, flattery repreſented them to pleaſe Severus. This preſumption is ſupported by many hiſtorical teſtimonies and inſcriptions.

Secondly. The make and ſtyle of the monument gives us additional light: this vaſe began to feel the decay of the arts. It is conſidered as poſterior to the year of Rome 960, epoch of the ſecond conſulate of Geta; indicated by the reverſe of the medal No. 6.

Thirdly. We are determined in fine by the approximation and compariſon eſtabliſhed between the *bas-relief* of this Vaſe and the private medals of the family of Septimius Severus. We find on the *bas-relief*, as on the medals, Hercules and Bacchus ſtanding, with their attributes and their legends. According to Eckhel, this type has been adopted by no other Emperor but Severus. It appears, then, evident that this Vaſe is of the time of Septimius Severus, and that it may have been offered to him either on his paſſage among the Helvetians, among the Gauls, or even into England; and in whatever place it may have been made, it could only have come from the hand of a Roman workman.

The author afterwards victoriouſly refutes all the objections in detail, which cannot deſtroy his general proofs.

Such are the foundations of the hiſtorical part. The mythological part contains the explication of the figures. It is here the author has literally diſtributed the ſtores of an uncommon eruditiòn. Many things are here to be found, which are wanting in mythological dictionaries. But it is in the diſſertation itſelf they muſt be ſtudied.

It is the ſame with reſpect to the allegorical part: there you find a very beautiful explication of the ſolar triad. The author demonſtrates that the three names of the ſtar ſucceſſively called *Hercules*, *Apollo* and *Bacchus*, correſpond with the three faculties of *Power*, *Intelligence*, and *Benevolence*; that the God Pan is the emblem of the ſoul of the world; that the three women, ſtanding beſide that god, are, Earth, Nature, and Matter, according to the opinion of Macrobius.

After rapidly running over ſeveral other allegorical points of view, the learned Cointreau draws this concluſion:

It was a cuſtom among the Emperors to give and to receive preſents on certain days of the year, and on certain occaſions: whether upon the new promotion of the ſon of Septimius Severus to the Conſulſhip, or upon his departure for England, this Vaſe might have been offered him.

Such is the dry analyſis which the narrow limits of a journal oblige us to give of a ſubſtantial diſſertation, in which the author's urbanity and juſtice toward his literary cotemporaries, are no leſs remarkable than his erudition.

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ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT OF AN ELEGANT SILVER VASE LATELY PRESENTED TO ALEXANDER AUBERT, ESQ.

THE Gentlemen of the late Corps of Loyal Iſlington Volunteers, anxious to teſtify the high ſenſe they entertain of the loyalty, ability, and ſpirited conduct of their Commandant, ALEXANDER AUBERT, Eſq. have preſented that Gentleman with a SUPERB SILVER VASE, which may be ranked among the firſt productions of the Arts in this country. We have been favoured with the following deſcription of this truly elegant and *unique* piece of plate:

The cover of this magnificent veſſel contains a grand diſplay of military inſignia, among which are introduced the particular accoutrements of the corps, the ſtandard of the cavalry, &c. In the centre of theſe is a figure of *Fame*, ſeated on a mortar, in the act of ſounding a trumpet, and ſupporting the colours of *the Loyal Iſlington Volunteers*, on the ſtaff of which is the Britiſh Cap of Liberty; alluding to the known attachment of the Volunteer Corps of this kingdom to that rational freedom inſured to them by our glorious Conſtitution.

Vine leaves, grapes, roſes, &c. arranged in feſtoons of ſingular richneſs, and beautifully diverſified, nearly ſurround the upper part of the body of the Vaſe, and are collected together in a knot on the principal front, by a Bacchanalian head, from which is ſuſpended a ſhield, with this inſcription:

"This Cup
Was preſented by the late Corps of
Loyal Iſlington Volunteers,
To Alexander Aubert, Eſq.
Their Lieut. Col. Commandant,
In teſtimony of their reſpect and eſteem for him, in approbation of his firm and ſpirited behaviour in ſupport of the
Honour and Independence
of the Corps previous to its general Reſignation,
And in grateful acknowledgment of his judicious and liberal conduct upon all occaſions,
as their Commander.

Embodied the 4th of March, 1797.
Unanimouſly reſigned 20th of January, 1801,
at that period conſiſting of 314 Members,
Cavalry and Infantry."

On the oppoſite front is ſuſpended a ſhield bearing the Colonel's arms, ſupported by a band of laurel, over which is placed a head in the Egyptian coſtume, with a ſtar on the forehead, alluding to the Colonel's favourite purſuit, the ſtudy of *Aſtronomy*, in which ſcience he has attained great eminence. The body of the Vaſe is gilt, and partly enveloped in a Lion's ſkin, exhibiting the unity and ſtrength of the Corps. This, and all the ornaments, are richly chaſed in ſilver matt.

The Handles are each formed of two ſerpents. The tails proceed from the upper part in front, and following the courſe of the feſtoons a little way, emerge from them, and proceed in a bold and ample curve towards each other: the continuation of this curve brings each head to the loweſt part of the oppoſite ſide, where it is received in a hollow, formed by Acanthus leaves, and compoſing the baſe of the Vaſe.—The effect of the whole is much heightened by feſtoons of double chains hanging looſe from the body, which paſs through the mouths of the ſerpents, and are diſpoſed with great taſte and judgment.

The Pedeſtal was copied from the celebrated Bacchanalian Vaſe in the Villa Borgheſe at Rome; and on its plinth are grouped aſtronomical inſtruments.

The whole was executed with great care and preciſion by Mr. Preedy, from the chaſte and elegant deſigns of Mr. Thurſton, and modelled in the pureſt ſtyle of the antique, by Mr. Edmond Coffin.

At the ſame time the Gentlemen of the Corps preſented the Colonel with a copy of the following addreſs, (richly emblazoned on vellum) which was UNANIMOUSLY agreed to by the Corps on the day of their reſignation.

To ALEXANDER AUBERT, *Eſq. Lieutenant Colonel Commandant of the Loyal Iſlington Volunteers.*

SIR,

WE beg leave to addreſs you for the laſt time we ſhall have it in our power as a Volunteer Corps. We ſhould not depart hence with ſatisfaction to ourſelves, were we to neglect this opportunity of expreſſing to you our ſentiments. The very great activity you

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you have taken in forming so respectable a Corps—the generosity and unbounded liberality you have always shewn in supporting it—and the very marked ability with which you have commanded it, merit our warmest approbation, and our most sincere thanks.

In taking our leave of you as our Commandant, permit us to assure you, Sir, we shall ever entertain a lively remembrance of that polite attention to us, for which you have been so eminently distinguished; and that you may enjoy long life and happiness is the hearty wish of every LOYAL ISLINGTON VOLUNTEER.

JOHN BIGGERSTAFF, Jun.
Secretary to the Corps.

COLONEL DESPARD.

MEMOIRS OF COLONEL EDWARD MARCUS DESPARD,

BY JAMES BANNANTINE, HIS SECRETARY, WHEN SUPERINTENDANT OF HIS MAJESTY'S AFFAIRS AT HONDURAS.

HE was born, we learn, in 1750 or 1751, and descended from a very ancient and respectable family in the Queen's County, in Ireland. He is the youngest of six brothers, all of whom, except the eldest, have served either in the army or navy. In 1766, he entered the army as an Ensign in the 50th regiment; in the same regiment he served as a Lieutenant, and in the 79th he served successively as Lieutenant, Quarter Master, Captain-Lieutenant, and Captain. From his superior Officers he received many marks of approbation, particularly from General Calcraft, of the 50th, General Meadows, and the Duke of Northumberland. He has been for the last twenty years detached from any particular corps, and intrusted with important offices. In 1779, he was appointed Chief Engineer to the St. Juan Expedition, and conducted himself so as to obtain distinguished attention and praise from Captain Polson, who commanded on that occasion. He also received the thanks of the Council and Assembly of the island of Jamaica, for the construction of public works there, and was in consequence of these services, appointed by the Governor of Jamaica, to be 'Commander in Chief of the Island of Rattan, and its dependencies, and of the troops there, and to rank as Lieutenant-Colonel and Field-Engineer, and commanded as such on the Spanish Main, in Rattan, and on the Musquito shore, and Bay of Honduras.' After this, at Cape Gracias a Dios he put himself at the head of the inhabitants, who voluntarily solicited him to take the command, and retook from the Spaniards, Black River, the principal settlement of the coast. For this service he received the thanks of the Governor, Council, and Assembly of Jamaica, and of the King himself. In 1783, he was promoted to the rank of Colonel. In 1784, he was appointed First Commissioner for settling and receiving the territory ceded to Britain by the sixth article of the Definitive Treaty of Peace with Spain in 1783. He as a Colonel so well discharged his duty, that he was appointed Superintendant of his Majesty's affairs on the coast of Honduras, which office he held much to the advantage of the Crown of England, for he obtained from that of Spain some very important privileges. The clashing interests, however, of the inhabitants of this coast, produced much discontent, and the Colonel was by a party of them, accused of various misdemeanors to his Majesty's Ministers. He now came home, and demanded that his conduct should be investigated, but was, after two years constant attendance on all the departments of Government, at last told by Ministers, that there was no charge against him worthy of investigation; that his Majesty had thought proper to abolish the office of Superintendant at Honduras, otherwise he should have been reinstated in it. But he was then, and on every occasion, assured that his services should not be forgotten, but in due time meet their reward.

IMPORTANT

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IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES.

PROFESSOR PALMER, of Wolffenbuttle, has invented a compoſition to ſecure combuſtible ſubſtances, ſuch as wood, paper, linen, cotton, &c. from catching fire. He has publiſhed the ſecret of his diſcovery, which conſiſts of a powder made up of the following ingredients, viz.—One ounce of ſulphur, one ditto of red ochre, and ſix ounces of copper water *.

To prevent wood catching fire, it is firſt covered with joiners' glue, over which the powder is ſpread. This proceſs is repeated three or four times after the wood has become dry. In linen and paper, only water is uſed inſtead of glue, and the proceſs is repeated twice.

If this powder be thrown on ſubſtances actually in combuſtion, two ounces of it will extinguiſh the fire, to the extent of the ſurface of a ſquare foot. The meritorious Profeſſor promiſes a Diſſertation reſpecting the particular application of this diſcovery to ſave precious effects, and even men from the danger of being burnt. On the 11th of December laſt, the firſt experiments were tried at Wolffenbuttle, and gave general ſatisfaction.

The Optical Inſtrument Maker of the Academy of Sciences at Stockholm, Mr. Gabriel Collin, has invented an inſtrument, by means of which ſubſtances may be diſcovered, and ſought at the bottom of the ſea.

The King of Sweden ordered ſome experiments to be tried with this inſtrument on board the frigate of the Swediſh Sea Cadets, which were atteſted by the Captain. From them it reſults, that by means of the inſtrument, bright objects may be ſeen at a depth of 53 feet, and obſcure ones at 27 feet; in the Baltic obſcure objects could be ſeen at 27, and clear ones at 37 feet depth.

There is a contrivance in this inſtrument, by which the obſerver can look as deeply into the water in miſty or foul, as in clear fair weather. The wind never hinders the uſe of this inſtrument, which only requires one perſon for uſe. His Swediſh Majeſty has rewarded the artiſt with a douceur of about 100l. ſterling, and the Academy of Science at Stockholm, is to make a report on it.

THE VILLA OF THE LATE MR. JOHN SEWELL.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

IN conformity to a wiſh expreſſed by its late worthy owner, that after his deceaſe, whenever that might happen, we would inſert a Plate, which he had previouſly had engraven, repreſentative of a Building and Grounds erected and planted by himſelf, we have conſidered the circumſtance of their being announced for Sale as favourable to the intention.

If the ſmalleſt trait of vanity was to be found in the compoſition of our deceaſed Friend, whoſe memory we reſpect, it was on the ſubject of this Villa (which he uſually denominated his FOLLY); and when we conſider the laborious attention which he had paid to its erection and preſervation, and the great expence that he had been at to bring it to its preſent ſtate, we muſt acknowledge his foible to have been entitled to great indulgence.

The Houſe occupies one of the moſt elevated and pleaſant ſpots in the pariſh of Batterſea †; and the Grounds about it (compriſing thirteen acres) are among the beſt cultivated and moſt fruitful freeholds in the vicinity.

[*For Particulars into which it is not our province to enter, we refer to the Eighth Page of our Blue Wrapper.*]

* There is probably ſome error as to this latter ingredient: we are inclined to think the Writer means copperas.

† Some Account of this Village was given in our Magazine for September 1801, to accompany a humorous Engraving of "*Undertakers at Death's Door.*"

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A View of the Villa, Garden Ground, and Meadow Land, at Battersea Rise, Surry,
The Freehold Estate of the late JOHN SEWELL, Esq.r
Which will be Sold by Auction by Mr. Smith, at Garraway's Coffee House on Wednesday the 23 March 1803.
Drawn & Engraved by J. Rawle.

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VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER VIII.

SIR MATTHEW HALE.

THIS excellent Judge is truly eſteemed to have been one of the moſt brilliant ornaments of his age and country, whether conſidered in his profeſſional or private capacity. It is a curious circumſtance, that there is a work of his extant, though, I think, little read, viz. "The Analyſis of the Law of England," which contains the ſkeleton, or rather eſſence, of our law, and the heads of which have the ſame methodical arrangement afterwards ſo ſucceſſfully adopted by Sir William Blackſtone in his celebrated Commentaries, of which this ſmall treatiſe evidently gave him the hint, and the principles of which, and of Sir Matthew Hale's "Hiſtory of the Common Law," in the ſame volume, he has, like its ſyſtem, introduced, expatiated upon, and interwoven with the more abundant matter of his larger work.

Such an adoption, and adaptation, certainly reflects honour upon both parties; but it is nevertheleſs a pleaſing ſpeculation to trace works ſupereminent for their celebrity, and, conſequently, ſupereminently uſeful, to their ſources, as it ſhews, in their progreſs, the progreſs of the human mind, and developes the avidity with which a man of genius ſeizes upon, and the mode by which he refines and improves a train of thought, a ſyſtem of ſcience, congenial to his own ideas.

The hiſtory of Sir Matthew Hale, who, after paſſing through the ſubordinate ſtations in the courts of law with the moſt extenſive profeſſional reputation that perhaps any man in his time poſſeſſed, ſucceeded Sir John Keeling as Lord Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench in 1671, is ſo well known, that a repetition of it would be ſuperfluous. It may be ſufficient to obſerve, that beſides his legal knowledge, which was moſt eminent, he was, as his works evince, conſpicuous as a divine and a philoſopher.

His temper and his principles were equally firm, without the leaſt tincture of aſperity in either. His piety, purity of heart, and total diſintereſtedneſs, were traits of character which were, through the whole term of his exiſtence, peculiarly obvious and which have been ſo frequently recorded, and deſcanted on, that they are blended with his idea, and, in a manner, identified with his very name! Yet it is extraordinary in a high degree, and, were it not upon legal record, it would be wholly incredible, that when he was Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, a ſingular and clumſy attempt was made to *bribe* this excellent man and incorruptible Magiſtrate. With what? it might be aſked. What immenſe ſum of gold? What vaſt quantity of plate? or jewels? or what large annual revenue was offered to tempt him to ſwerve from his integrity? The anſwer is, that nothing of the kind above ſtated was offered; a perſon concerned in a cauſe pending before him, imagined, from the narrow ſordid impulſe of his own mind, that he was to be bought at a cheaper rate, and therefore ſent him *two loaves of ſugar* *. The fact was this:

At the Spring aſſizes for the county of Bucks, in the year 1668, before Sir Matthew Hale, then Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, a bill of indictment was preferred againſt Robert Hawkins, Clerk, for a felony ſtated to have been committed by him at Chilton, in the ſaid county, in ſtealing from the dwelling-houſe of Henry Laurimore two gold rings, one holland apron, and two pieces of gold, his property.

* It is a little puzzling to think what the donor, however ſweet he might imagine the Judge's tooth to have been, could ſuppoſe he could do with two loaves of ſugar while on the Circuit. It muſt, however, be obſerved, that, notwithſtanding the great riſe of the article in our time, loaf ſugar was much dearer in the ſeventeenth century than at preſent, it being then eſteemed in ſome degree a curioſity.

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The prisoner, it appeared in evidence, was the Minister of Chilton, and the prosecutor a Dissenter, against whom the said Minister had brought an action in the Exchequer for tithes, in which he had obtained a verdict in his favour.

In the course of this trial it also appeared most clearly and unquestionably, that this was a malicious prosecution, in consequence of a conspiracy betwixt the prosecutor (Laurimore), Sir John Croke, and others, in order, as it was positively stated, "*to hang the Parson.*"

Upon this judicial investigation, the conspiracy was so fully developed, that the Judge, shocked at the circumstances of perjury that appeared, said to the principal witness, "Laurimore, Thou art a very villain."

To which he replied, "I wish, my Lord, the ground may open and swallow me, if what I have sworn is false!"

Lord Chief Baron. "Come, Laurimore! thou art a very villain, nay, I think that thou art a devil!"

Prisoner. "I hope your Lordship and the Jury are by this time convinced, that Sir John Croke is concerned in the plot, for he appears all along to be the grand contriver."

Lord Chief Baron. "I am fully satisfied, and so, I think, are all that have heard the evidence." And he said to the Justices, "Gentlemen, Where is Sir John Croke?"

They replied, "He is gone."

Lord Chief Baron. "Is Sir John Croke gone? I must not forget to acquaint you, Gentlemen; for I thought he had been here still; that this Sir John Croke sent me, this morning, two loaves of sugar, as a present, begging me to excuse his absence yesterday. I did not know then, so well *as I do now*, what he meant by them, but, to save his credit, I sent them back again. Mr. Harvey, Did you not send his sugar-loaves back again?

Clerk of the Assize. "Yes, my Lord, they were sent back again."

Lord Chief Baron. "I cannot think Sir John Croke believes that the King's Justices come into the country *to take bribes*; I rather imagine it must be some person, having a design to put a *trick* upon him, sent them in his name."

Upon this the Judge shewed the letter that accompanied the sugar-loaves to the Justices, and said, "Gentlemen, Do you know this hand?" To which some of them replied, "that they believed it *might* be Sir John Croke's own hand." Which letter being compared with his mittimus (for he had no Clerk), and to some other of his writings then in Court, it plainly and evidently appeared to be his own hand. So my Lord Chief Baron, putting the letter again into his bosom, said, he would carry it to London; and further added, that he would relate the foulness of this business as he saw occasion fit for it.

Sir John Croke was afterwards struck out of the commission of the peace; whether he suffered any other punishment is uncertain.

DUKE OF WHARTON.

In opening a volume of the Historical Register, for the year 1724, at the page which contained the speech of the Duke of Wharton in the House of Lords, May 15, 1723, against passing the Bill "for inflicting Pains and Penalties on the Bishop of Rochester," I found in it a written paper, evidently left by a former proprietor of the volume; and observing it to be signed "I. Bingley," and alluding to the said speech, I was induced to peruse the proceedings; in the course of which perusal I also found, that a person of the name of Bingley was examined on the part of the Bishop, who appears to have been a witness whose testimony, as stated by the Duke, seems to have gone a good way toward the exculpation of the Prelate: at the same time that the Duke pretty broadly implicates an *honourable person*, whom, upon the authority of Mr. Neynoe *, he

* "Neynoe told Bingley, that this honourable person had vowed destruction on the Bishop of Rochester, by saying, he would pull down the pride of this haughty Prelate."—*Historical Register.*

"Mr. Bingley and Mr. Stephen Neynoe, a young Irish Priest, were seized at Deal, and brought prisoners to London, about the middle of September 1722. Neynoe, being closely confined in the house of Mr. Crawford, the King's Messenger, the

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corner

he states, "to have vowed the destruction of the Bishop."

It certainly is not my wish to rake up the ashes of a controversy that has been extinguished more than three parts of a century; but must observe, that the speech here alluded to, though the political and party sentiments that suggested it have so long subsided, is still valuable, as it does the highest honour both to the friendship and faculties of a Nobleman who, according to Pope, combined and concentrated in his person the opposite qualities of Tully and Wilmot. I shall therefore make no apology for the introduction of the note, which refers to it, nor for the subsequent observations which will occur.

"Concerning the famous speech of the Duke of Wharton, Mr. Walpole, in his Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, has given us the following anecdote. His Grace, then in opposition to the Court, went to Chelsea * the day before that Prelate's affair, where, acting contrition, he professed being determined to work out his pardon of the Court, by speaking against the Bishop; in order to do which he begged *some hints*.

"The Minister was deceived, and went through the whole cause with him, pointing out where the strength of his argument lay, and where its weakness. The Duke was very thankful, returned to town, passed the night in drinking, and, *without going to bed*, went to the House of Lords, where he spoke *for* the Bishop, recapitulating in the most masterly manner, and answering all that had been urged against him.

"I. BINGLEY."

—*Noble Authors, Vol. II. p.* 133.

Mr. Robert Walpole, the Minister here alluded to, was, at that time, Chancellor of the Exchequer; and it is a singular circumstance, that the Bishop, in the course of his trial, objected to the Minister's being present while Mr. Bingley was examined, because "it was not proper that he should hear depositions *that affected himself*." Among other things equally incredible, Mr. Bingley deposed, that he had been tampered with, and offered a reward of five hundred pounds, if he would turn evidence against the Bishop; which he refused to do.

Yet although the truth of the anecdote of the Duke of Wharton seems, upon the unquestionable authority of the work in which it is found, to be clearly established, it has been controverted by a Gentleman who addressed a letter, signed M. N. "to the Authors of the Critical Review," inserted Vol. VII. page 453, 1759; for although the purport of this letter, as it appears at first, is a vindication of the charge brought against Mr. Sergeant Wynne, in the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, &c. Vol. II. p. 133, which does indeed seem an extraordinary one, namely, for "*forestalling* the speech of his Right Reverend Client, and speaking the substance of it himself." It also attacks the same Author with respect to the note I have quoted.

It is a little singular, that the charge of "forestalling" should have been brought in two instances in the same case; that the Minister should, through the duplicity of the Duke, have had his own artillery turned against himself, and that the Right Reverend Defendant should *lose his speech* through the medium of his own Counsel: however, leaving this matter as irrelevant to my present inquiry, I must observe, that M. N., who defends the learned Sergeant from the charge with a zeal that indicates he was *deeply* interested in the subject, states, in conclusion, that as the Author to whom he alludes has thought fit to introduce another passage respecting an unfortunate Duke, "I," he continues, "am apt to think he is also mistaken. I would not be understood to defend his Grace's levity, or want of principle; but I happened to know the company his Lordship was in the day before he spoke on that debate, and to whom

corner of Manchester buildings, Cannon-row, next the Thames, found means to make his escape from a window two stories high, by tying the sheets and blankets together: he got down; but, not knowing the tide was high, leaped from a garden wall into the river, and was drowned."

* Sir Robert Walpole inhabited that elegant house adjoining to Chelsea College (in the Stable-yard) which is still to be seen. It had been the residence of Holles, Duke of Newcastle, and, after the death of the Earl of Oxford, was tenanted by Mr. Aufrere, *in those times* an immensely rich merchant.

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he shewed his speech ready drawn up, and all in his own hand-writing, and whom he pressed to peruse it. During the conversation, his Grace altered, supplied, and struck out, as he thought proper; and I believe it was the same that afterwards appeared in print. I think I may truly add, that he hardly ever passed a day *more soberly*. So that this was not a sudden start, or forged contrition, to desire a hint of the Minister, which he did not want, as it is well known he had constantly attended and taken notes of the evidence, amounting to more than a quire of paper, and had not only spoken on the side of the Bishop, but had also signed several protests many days before. If the Minister after this was deceived, he was easily deceived, contrary to his known sagacity, in a matter very notorious to others."

This apology, of which I have only quoted part, if it goes to the proof of any thing, it is, of the duplicity of the Duke, who certainly deceived the Minister, whom he knew (as it appeared in evidence) to have an ardent desire to convict the Bishop. That he had probably written the heads of his speech, no one that reads it will deny, because it exhibited a much more classical arrangement than it would have been possible for the greatest orator that ever existed to have given to his extempore effusions. In doing this, he doubtless had conceived and studied all that he intended to say, as far as his ideas went, *in favour* of the Bishop, but on reflection found that he should meet his opponents with double advantage if he could anticipate *all* that they intended to urge *against him*. Of this, by his duplicity, he possessed himself; and although no one will praise the morality of his conduct, I fear history furnishes too many instances which shew, that in *political* discussions, morality has frequently but little influence upon the balance of the question.

With respect to the speech itself, whether we consider the strength of argument, the perspicuity and force of diction, with which the Duke embellished a subject, dry in detail, and worn by frequent repetition, or that amazing and elegant combination of legal science with rhetorical art, displayed in his dissection and application of the evidence, together with his ingenious mode of pointing his observations to parts where his adversaries were the most vulnerable, in every point of view, it leaves us astonished at his genius. His quotation from Sir Heneage Finch, in the case of the Earl of Clarendon, "We have here an accusation upon hearsay, and, if it is not made good, the blackest scandal hell can invent lies at our doors," is, in the circumstances to which he alluded, and the artful purpose for which he directed the attention of his auditors to that trial, an admirable conclusion to an admirable oration.

How, from even this slight retrospection of the brilliant parts of the character of this eccentric Nobleman, must we lament, that the censure of the poet which I shall quote should not have been the effusions of fancy, but absolutely founded on fact.

"Wharton, the scorn and wonder of our days,
Whose ruling passion was a lust of praise;
Born with whate'er could win it from the wise, [dies:
Women and fools must like him, or he
Tho' rapture'd Senates hung on all he spoke, [Juke.
The Club must hail him Master of the
Shall parts so various aim at nothing new?
He'll shine a Tully and a Wilmot too.
Then turns religious, and his God adores
With the same spirit that he drinks and whores."

POPE.

REV. CÆSAR DE MISSEY.

This Gentleman, whose name appears to an epigram in the second volume of this Magazine, was a man of great talents and learning; he was Minister of the French Chapel, St. James's; he was also the possessor of a very large library *; and although his circumstances were far from affluent, he had such a passion for books, that he expended the greater part of his income on them.

By his sedulous attention to the acquisition

* The whole of the first floor (three rooms) of his house in Bolsover-street, Cavendish-square, was appropriated to this purpose. His books, which were exceedingly valuable, were ranged from the ceiling to the ground, and the whole suite of rooms laid open by the removal of the interior doors.

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acquisition of those darling objects of his pursuit, the labours of authors whose works *were scarce*, he had, regardless of the cost, made a collection so curious, valuable, and extensive, that it attracted the notice, and consequent admiration, of the bibliographers, the black letter connoisseurs, and the *literati* in general.

As he never permitted an opportunity for the obtaining a favourite volume to slip by him, he frequently suffered the prevalence of this, his ruling passion, to drain his purse to that degree as scarcely to leave him the means to purchase a dinner for his family.

A strong instance of his indulgence of this propensity was once exhibited. It so happened, that a relation of his first wife left him a legacy of two hundred pounds; he went to receive it, and one would have thought, impelled by the *res angusti domi*, he would have returned with pleasure to domestic arrangement. This, probably, was the intention of this worthy Clergyman, but unfortunately a book auction intervened. He stepped into a sale-room, and expended nearly the whole in the purchase of a comparatively small number of curious and valuable works.

When these books, the product of the legacy, were brought home, the patience of Mrs. De Missey, before stretched to the utmost, although, from her amiable turn of mind, she had hitherto silently marked the progress of this his darling propensity, would endure no longer; she saw it must be impeded, or ruin must ensue; but as she was a lady whose delicacy was equal to her understanding, she endeavoured, by the following method, to convey to him her sentiments of his conduct. While he was looking over his acquisition, with that pleasure which we have all experienced, and mentally devouring the contents of these choice volumes, she ordered dinner to be announced. What a period was this to descend to the sensual gratification of eating? He had questionless as much reluctance to it as to leave his library and descend into the parlour. However, quick or slow, down he came at last. He found that the cloth was laid with three covers. Grace was said, and he was preparing, perhaps hastily, to get over the *ceremony* of dining, in order to return to his beloved studies; when upon taking off the covers, he found the dishes to consist of volumes of various sizes. He stared with astonishment, and expressed his surprise to his wife, giving her to understand, he was by no means satisfied with the feast she had prepared for him. She coolly replied, "How can you, Sir, expect a better dinner, all circumstances, considered? I have often heard you say, that your highest *entertainment* was books; therefore I had reason to suppose *this* would have been entirely to your taste. You have nearly expended your whole income and late acquisition in them; it is therefore now time to tell you, that books are the only entertainment you have to expect, and, what is worse, that mental aliment is all that your family have to subsist on."

DULWICH COLLEGE.

I have lately been favoured with a perusal of the manuscript register of this establishment, which has already been noticed in this Magazine, and therefore it would be unnecessary to restate, that it was founded by Edward Alleyn *, an Actor of considerable eminence at the Fortune Playhouse †, the site of which is still called Playhouse-yard, in White-cross-street, were it not to introduce a remark, that the profession of an Actor, even in those days, when the stage was in its infancy, and laboured under such disadvantages from the prejudice of the times and other circumstances, must have been a tolerably profitable one, to enable him to accumulate property sufficient to erect and endow such a building, which seems rather the emanation of public munificence than the effusions of individual benevolence.

* It appears from the register of St. Botolph's, Bishopsgate, that Edward Alleyn (who was born near Devonshire House, on the site of which Sir Francis Baring's is built, on the 1st) was baptized in that parish the 2d of September 1566. Jeremiah Collier, who was not much in the habit of commending Players, terms Edward Alleyn the Roscius of his age; and further saith, "that as he out-acted others in his life, so at his death (alluding to his extensive charities) he out-did himself."

† Of this Theatre some vestiges still remain, which may perhaps form the subject of a future inquiry.

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The

The Regiſter contains the indenture quadripartite, the recital of the letters patent, together with the rules and orders to be obſerved in the College of God's Gift, Dulwich, dated the 29th of September 1626, 2d of Charles, and ſubſcribed,

EDWARD ALLEYN.
SAM. BRIDGES.
JOSEPH REDING.
MATTHEW SWEETSIR.
JOHN CASINGHURST.
GEO. BROOME, *Scr.*

CODICIL.

Additions to the Will of EDWARD ALLEYN.

[Here theſe articles are added after the ſignature and publication above; which, as they exhibit ſtrong traits of the good ſenſe of the Teſtator, and have, I believe, never been publiſhed, it may be curious to quote.]

"Yet, conſidering with myſelf what is ordained and eſtabliſhed by me, I may, upon better conſideration, alter the ſame, in regard mans reaſon cannot preſently foreſee all things, in a buſineſs of this conſequence, which ought to be obſerved in making theſe orders, ſo that ſome things may be omitted which ought to be inſerted, and other orders and ſtatutes herein expreſſed, which at the firſt may ſeem reaſonable and profitable for the ſaid Colledge, but in the uſe and practice thereof prove to be diſcommodious.

"Therefore I do ordain and conſtitute, that it ſhall be lawfull for me, during my life, to add any orders and ſtatutes to theſe for the well ordering and governing the ſaid Colledge, &c.

"Laſtly, having taken into conſideration *theſe decaying times* in the fall and abatement of rents: and having impoſed a great charge upon the ſaid Corporation; and willing (as much as in me lyeth) to add and augment to them ſome further means to ſupply all occaſions that may hereafter happen: I ordaine and confirm to the ſaid Corporation of God's Gift aforeſaid (after my debts, legacys, and funeral, ſhall be paid), my two leaſes, the one of them being that capital meſſuage or inn called the Unicorn, ſituate in the Borough of Southwark, and the other certain *capital* meſſuages, called the Barge, the Bell, and Cock *, ſituated on the *Bank Side*, in the pariſh of St. Saviours, Southwark, in the County of Surry."

Several injunctions were made in the year 1664, among which the following ſingular one appears. "Huſbandry *not* is to the *eaſe* and *benefitt* of the Colledge; and therefore wee do think fitt to enjoyn them not to reſtore the ſame, further than that they keep four horſes only, viz. one for the Maſter, one for the Warden, and two for the generall uſe of the Colledge for marketting horſes, without allowing any more horſe or horſes to be kept by or for the uſe of the Fellows, or any other Member of the Colledge, than as aforeſaid is expreſſed."

1664.	£.	s.	d.
"The Rents are now per annum full	800		

* Theſe houſes, the Barge, Bell, and Cock, I have great reaſon to think were the veſtiges of the public ſtews once under the cognizance of the Biſhop of Wincheſter; they were prohibited by Henry the VIIIth, who probably thought

"——— the world would never thrive
"'Till all the whores were burnt alive."

But I believe theſe (unlike the religious houſes) ſurvived, and ſet the mandate of the Monarch and *Reformation* at defiance, and were only abandoned when, if there was ever ſuch a period, the ladies of London were leſs chaſte than the Sabine Matrons †, which probably might have been, in thoſe days of eaſe, when the commerce of the world flowed to our ſhores, and its concomitant luxury was diſperſed over the metropolis, indeed over the nation. The ſtew houſes were ſaid, by Fabian, to be reduced, in the time of Henry the VIIth, from twelve to ten, and were diſtinguiſhed by having on their fronts towards the Thames *ſigns*, not hanging out, but painted upon the walls; ſuch as, the Bear's Head, the Croſs Keys, the Gun, the Caſtle, the Crane, the *Cardinal's Hat*, the Cock, the Bell, Swan, Barge, &c.

† Urbis Matronæ ipſæ Sabinæ ſunt. FITZSTEPHENS.

"Expences

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	£.	s.	d.
" Expences Per Annum as Per Injunction 1664.			
" Maſters Table	90		
" Schollars and Servants	182	10	
" Old People Bread and Beer	36		
" All the home penſions	187		
" Forty-two Gownes	21		
" Boys Cloaths	30		
" Affiſtants Horſe hire	3		
" Thirty Members Penſions	39		
" Servants Wages	56		
" Six feaſting days	16		
" Boys at Univ^{y} and Apptice	40		
" Highways	10		
" Reparations, &c.	89	10	
" Expences P^{r} annum	£.800		

" If any remain, to be added to the common ſtock.

" Laſtly, theſe to be obeyed till better can be had."

The eſtate ſettled upon this College had, in the year 1734, increaſed to near 1800l. per ann.

THE DISCONTENTED MAN.

We ſometimes meet in the world with very diverting originals, who ſeem to act their part merely for the amuſement and inſtruction of their fellow creatures. I have lately become acquainted with a being of this kind. His hiſtory would fill ſeveral volumes; but as I have neither time nor inclination to write it, I ſhall content myſelf with giving a brief outline of it.

Giacomo Della Rocca was born in Italy, on the banks of the Tiber, not far from the moſt celebrated city in the univerſe. He was very ſtrongly diſpoſed to be diſcontented with every thing. At twenty years of age, he inſtituted a kind of examination of every government, without being able to find one to which he could accommodate himſelf. This throne was founded on the ruins of liberty, the other tottered to its fall; on a third was ſeated a vicious Prince; in this monarchy there were too few wiſe inſtitutions; in another all ſeemed to be going at random. In ſuch a republic riches only were eſteemed; in another nothing was to be ſeen but maſks; this was compoſed only of ſpeculators, and that of arrogant nobles. Although he was left to his own choice, and the forms of government were ſo diverſified, M. Della Rocca was not the more happy on that account. Sole heir to an immenſe fortune, he experienced the tendereſt indulgence from his parents, who, obſerving with pain their ſon's gloomy and diſcontented diſpoſition, propoſed to him to travel.

But this propoſal occaſioned freſh embarraſſment: what climate could pleaſe a man who drew his firſt breath under an Italian ſky, in the boſom of the native country of the arts, on a ſoil ſo fertile and ſo highly favoured! He might, at moſt, look for other men, in order to compare them with his countrymen, to make his *courſe of experiments*, and become acquainted with mankind; but to ſeek a country where the luminary of day ſheds a more genial influence, where Nature is more laviſh of her bounties, would be the height of folly! However, M. Della Rocca is determined to travel; it is, in fact, the only method of diverting his mind. His parents give their conſent to their ſon's departure.

But for what country? That is a queſtion not very eaſily decided. To England? The weather is cold and foggy; they burn coal there; the people are ſo free that they may inſult you with impunity; they eat *della carne*; bad fare for *M. Della Rocca*. We will not go to England.

To the North? There it freezes.—No Scandinavia—Pruſſia is too military—The Germans are too ceremonious—The ice of the Neva is diſmal and dangerous—The Helvetian is not poliſhed enough.—Batavia is marſhy.—The air of Brabant is damp, thick, unwholeſome—The Turk ſhuts up or veils his women—Poland is a flat country, and *M. Della Rocca* loves variety.—What might influence him to determine upon viſiting that country is, that his mother poſſeſſed large eſtates there. But it was not for intereſt that he travelled; and in that reſpect every country was equally indifferent to him. The ſport of a thouſand deſires, he ſaw only a dull uniformity in the advantages he enjoyed. Giacomo wanted a temperate climate, with a perfect diſtinction of ſeaſons, a country inhabited by amiable,

amiable, cheerful, lively, ſenſible women; by men of affable behaviour, whoſe occupations were varied, and who were ſtrangers to the horrors of ennui—M. Della Rocca took the road to Paris.

However fertile in pleaſures that theatre of wonders may be, it yet falls ſhort of the wiſhes of a madman, who has the misfortune to be eternally tormented with deſires.—The women were not what he had imagined them: their looks had too much aſſurance; modeſty had not taught them to hold down their heads; they poſſeſſed the quality of ſmiling without having an inclination; of being abſent intentionally; of looking at an object which they did not perceive, in order to ſee another on which they never caſt their eyes; of hearing without underſtanding; of receiving in the moſt gracious manner a perſon whom they violently diſliked: one careleſsly uſed an eye-glaſs for which ſhe had no neceſſity; another met the general gaze with an air of apparent ignorance that ſhe was the object of it, and knew how to remove hair that did not incommode her, for the purpoſe of ſhewing her hand; laſtly, the eyes of a third would have appeared perfectly inanimate without the fire of voluptuouſneſs or the lightning of envy, and rouge and white had ſupplanted the roſes and lilies in her complexion.—He did not tell me in what light he viewed the men, and what he thought of them; all I know is, that he embarked for America.

The war was juſt concluded, and the new world was exhibiting to the old a new form of government, perhaps capable of ſatisfying *M. Della Rocca*. He carried with him his diſcontented diſpoſition. Life appeared to him only a prolongation of a tedious moment; the air was too thick or too ſharp; the tints of the foliage were not ſufficiently diverſified; the morning ſcarcely differed at all from the evening; and one day reſembled the other. For the reſt, they might have had better laws at Philadelphia; they had not profited ſufficiently by the leſſons of experience; and the manners and circumſtances of the new ſtate ſhould have been more particularly conſulted. As to the country, in vain did the ſtriking beauty of an immenſe view, diverſified by the plaſtic hand of Nature, preſent itſelf to his eyes. It was not for him that the enamelled meadows gliſtened, that the birds ſung, that the flowers exhaled their perfumes, that the limpid ſtreams meandered through plains of the moſt delightful verdure.

It is not my intention to follow our diſcontented Gentleman in his travels, and the reader will allow me to ſuffer him to proceed alone to the Iſlands, the Indies, Africa, diſapproving of all he ſaw there; finding fault with all their cuſtoms, all their inſtitutions; diſcovering that man in a ſtate of nature was too ſavage, and poliſhed nations too far removed from nature.

After an abſence of ten years, he returned to Europe: he arrived immediately after the partition of Poland, which had been divided into three portions without his conſent. The eſtates belonging to our traveller's mother, ſituated in a central palatinate, were parted into three lots, and were all three confiſcated; one by the Empreſs of all the Ruſſias, who was not the richer for it; another by the King of the Romans, who had no ſuſpicion of it; and the third by the King of Pruſſia, who did juſtice only to his ancient ſubjects. This was certainly ſufficient to render diſcontented even a more tractable perſon than *M. Della Rocca*. By an incomprehenſible contradiction, he was but ſlightly affected; and as he only conſidered the abuſes of inſtitutions in general, and had a ſingularly perverſe way of thinking, he conſoled himſelf by reaſoning calculated to diſcourage any other than himſelf: "If I had to do with only one crowned head," ſaid he to himſelf, "I might venture to make ſome remonſtrances; but to complain to three Princes, one of whom can ſend me to Siberia, another confine me for life, and a third propoſe to me to enter into his army, I conceive that none of theſe indemnifications is worth the trouble I ſhould take to obtain it."—He was therefore ſilent.

This diminution of fortune appeared to make him more reaſonable. What contributed to reconcile him with mankind, would have been with others a motive for quarrelling with it.—But he learns that a powerful nation has ſuddenly changed its government, and was about to give itſelf freſh laws. A fine opportunity for a projector of conſtitutions, in whoſe eyes all are vicious or imperfect! M. Della Rocca did not ſuffer it to eſcape, and he again repaired to the capital of the French people.

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people. He mingled with the framers of projects; he discussed, he approved, he commented, he adopted. But the work to which he had contributed was soon supplanted by another. He prepares fresh plans; his project experiences the fate of the former; it is adopted, and overturned to make room for a third.

Whilst he occupied himself with what did not concern him, affairs to which he ought to have paid attention were transacted without his knowledge. In short, his large fortune was annihilated. The shock was felt even as far as his native country; and his estates were no longer his, by virtue of a measure relative to which he had been forgot to be consulted.

This event was productive of happy consequences, as it obliged him to employ his own talents and resources for a livelihood. He soon acquired a habit of industry, and this habit soon removed that ennui which had hitherto oppressed him. Every moment was occupied, and he had no time left to find fault with, or, like many other idle persons, for regulating the State.

Having observed all the periods of the revolution of the country in which he lived, he had remarked, that in none of them had he met with a single creature contented with himself and others. At first all was uproar; then, petrified with fear, the people were silent, and concealed themselves; a change ensued, they declaimed; it was followed by another, they complained. At length order appeared on a firm foundation; property was secured, respected; the villain was deprived of the power to injure, he was rendered incapable of every thing but envy: the fugitives were recalled, and the honest man reposed at night without being tormented with the recollection of the preceding day, or the dread of the morrow. Very fortunately for M. Della Rocca, and, without doubt, of the people in the midst of whom he lived, this new order of things accorded with his ideas. But what was his astonishment at the sight of people who had ardently desired the re-establishment of order and of those to whom it restored tranquillity! Some shook their heads; others shrugged their shoulders; a third approved of it, but——— a fourth spoke mysteriously, without explaining his meaning.

Vexed with these *ifs* and *buts*, *M. Della Rocca*, who has become a man of gallantry by living in a country where the fair sex reigns, frequented the company of the ladies. Here matters wore a very different aspect. The elder complained that the French of the present day were not gallant enough; the younger lamented the reforms attempted to be introduced in very convenient customs that had been in fashion seven or eight years.

M. Della Rocca at length concludes, both from his own experience and from observation, that man is an animal whom it is very difficult to satisfy, who, in the enjoyment of an actual good, is continually occupied with something better in imagination. *Giacomo*, judging, by the spectacle before his eyes, how ridiculous he himself must have appeared at the time when he never ceased finding fault with every thing, has corrected himself: and thus the discontent of others has operated as a cure of his own.

BEAUTIES OF RANDOLPH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

In your last * I was pleased to see some mention of an old and undeservedly-neglected writer, RANDOLPH. That he was a man of first-rate genius must be allowed by all who are capable of forming a judgment of real excellence in composition. His pastoral drama, entitled "AMYNTAS, or *The Impossible Dowry*," possesses many striking beauties. On every perusal of it, and to *me, decies repetita placebit*, I have wished to see it reduced to two acts, and revived at one of our Theatres. Mr. Kemble in the *Mad Shepherd*, and Mr. Bannister

* See page 17.

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Bannister, in the character of *Mopsus*, would, to use a vulgar but significant expression, find themselves *quite at home*. To you, and to your readers, I will make no apology for citing a few passages, which have a stronger resemblance to the genius of *Shakespeare* than to the Author's adopted father *Ben Jonson*.

Specimens of the Pathos.

Amyn. You *Proserpine*.
There is in *Sicily* the fairest virgin
That ever bless the land, that ever breath'd,
Sweeter than *Zephyrus*. Didst thou never hear
Of one *Urania*?
Uran. Yes.
Amyn. This poor *Urania*
Loves an unfortunate shepherd, one that's mad, *Tysiphone*.
Canst thou believe it? Elegant *Urania*
(I cannot speak it without tears) still loves
Amyntas, the distracted, mad *Amyntas*.
Is't not a constant nymph?—But I will go
And carry all *Elysium* on my back,
And that shall be her jointure.
Uran. Good *Amyntas*,
Rest here awhile!
Amyn. Why weep you, *Proserpine*?
Uran. Because *Urania* weeps to see *Amyntas*
So restless and unquiet.
Amyn. Does she so,
Then will I lie as calm as doth the sea
When all the winds are lock'd in *Æolus'* jail:
I will not move a hair, nor let a nerve
Or pulse to beat, lest I disturb her.
Hush——
She sleeps!

The following soliloquy will hardly be read attentively without emotion.

(*Claius* alone.)
I see the smoke steam from the cottage tops; [up;
The fearful house-wife rakes the embers
All hush to bed. Sure, no man will disturb me.
O blessed valley! I, the wretched *Claius*,
Salute thy happy soil. I that have liv'd,
Pelted with angry curses, in a place
As horrid as my griefs, the *Lybæan* mountains,
These sixteen frozen winters—there have I
Been with rude out-laws, living by such sins [pray'rs and wishes;
As run o'th'score with justice 'gainst my
And when I would have tumbled down a rock,
Some secret pow'r restrain'd me.

I have only room to insert another short extract from the same drama, which has all the spirit and fire of SHAKESPEARE.

Give me my eye full of this noble shepherd! [the boar;
Who hath not heard how he hath chac'd
And how his spear hath torn the paunch of wolves? [graven—
On the bark of every tree his name's en-
Now planet-struck, and all that virtue vanish'd!

Randolph, I think, is said to have died young.

I remain, Sir,
Yours, &c.

Lambeth, *Feb.* 2. T. W.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN VOLTAIRE AND RICHARD ROLT, AUTHOR OF A HISTORY OF THE WAR 1739, AND OTHER WORKS.

MONSIEUR VOLTAIRE TO MR. ROLT; *Written in English, verbatim, as follows.*

Potsdam, 2 *August*, *N. S.* 1750.

SIR,

I HAVE received, at Potsdam, the obliging letter you directed to Paris; but I have not yet received the favour of your book. The wisdom that shines in your letter, raises in me, more and more, the desire to read that performance.

I am confident you have been faithful to your title, in writing impartially, as an honest man and a philosopher ought to do. You are certainly in the right when you assert the privileges of mankind. 'Tis your duty to love, and to praise, the form of the British Government; but do not believe we blame it in France. The situation of our country, the genius of our nation, and many other reasons, have submitted us to monarchic power, mitigated by the amiable mildness of our manners rather than by our laws. All wise men amongst us live happy under such a government, and admire that of Great Britain.

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As

As to the task of writing a true and complete history of the late war, 'tis an heavy burthen. I hope you are well informed of all the transactions passed in your country: all the secrets of the back stairs at your Court are no secret in a few years. Each party spies, discovers, and exaggerates the intrigues and the faults of the opposite party; and, from the shock of so many flints, some flashes of truth may shoot, to enlighten the mind of a wise historian. But in other countries, state-mysteries lie hid under a curtain that few men are able to remove. My office, of the *Crown's Historian*, intitled me to the communication of all the letters writ to the Ministers. Yet I am not satisfied with so good materials: and I must hunt again after my favourite game, truth, in foreign countries. I travel, like Polybius, to see the different theatres of the war. I consult both friends and enemies. I doubt not your book, Sir, will help me very much. Your title, which promises IMPARTIALITY, shall put me always in mind of my duty. History must be neither a satire, nor an encomium; and, I hope, a Frenchman, and even a Gentleman of the King's Chamber, *may tell open truth* WITH SECURITY. A moderate man cannot offend when he will not offend; and he may say harsh things if he never uses harsh words. I am at leisure: I'll publish my history as late as I can; but I'll read yours as soon as possible. I thank you from my heart; and am,

SIR,

Your most humble obedient servant,

VOLTAIRE,

Gentilhomme de la Chambre du Roy de France.

To Mr. R. Rolt, at Mr. Harborne's, Portugal-street, par la Hollande, Londres.

Franco Roterdam.

MR. ROLT TO MONSIEUR VOLTAIRE.

SIR,

As I am unacquainted with the time of your intended continuance at Potsdam, perhaps this direction may be more expedient than by a packet through Germany.

I have been just honoured with your very obliging letter, and am extremely sorry you have been disappointed in the rest of my volumes, which my Publisher informs me were delivered a considerable time ago to the Master of a Dutch vessel bound for Rotterdam: however, I shall take care to send another set as soon as possible; though I think it will be more convenient to defer it till I can get the fourth volume from the press, which is almost printed off, and will give me a speedy opportunity of sending you the work complete.

Truth and impartiality are more difficult to be found in the literary world, than honour and honesty are in the moral; though national partiality may not be discommendable; and, exclusive of that, I flatter myself I have consistently acted my duty. The generality of our nation are too credulously of opinion, that liberty confines her sacred influence peculiarly to Britain; but when I look through the political system of Europe, reason almost obliges me to dissent from this adopted tenet of my countrymen. I have been told by a Nobleman, who is justly esteemed the ornament of this Island, that of all absolute monarchies, Denmark is the most legal: but I am sensible, from the annals of France, that the constitution of your country is not inferior to the Danish government; and it stands, as an indubitable fact, that a sovereign of France may, if he pleases, convey a portion of felicity to his subjects, equal to what is enjoyed by the subjects of any one monarch in the universe. The constitution of Britain, we are fond to believe, is more consonant to the law of reason and the liberty of nature than the form of other legislatures; but I see no such material difference between an absolute regal government in France, and a ministerial aristocracy in other countries: I am glad to find the sentiments of liberty pronounced so freely by a subject of France; an Englishman can do no more. You, Sir, may speak bold and open truths; but would you think that I cannot? or can you believe that several important facts have been communicated to me, which I durst not adventure to promulgate? though I have honestly reported those things, which you as honestly approved.

Believe me, Sir, I have experienced, and am equally conscious with yourself, that the burthen of so extensive a history is very heavy: you are infinitely more conversant with nature, men, and nations, than I am; your

years give many advantages to your diſtinguiſhed genius; but as I am now only twenty-five years of age, do not expect my performance to be either full of ſagacity or elegance. I have, indeed, obtained ſome little reputation here; but I cannot flatter myſelf with the hopes of your approbation: however, your candour and humanity will accompany my youth and inexperience. I ſhall be proud of embracing every opportunity of teſtifying my regard for you; and, with the greateſt ſincerity,

I am, SIR,

Your very obedient ſervant,

Auguſt 7th, 1750. R. ROLT.

MONSIEUR VOLTAIRE TO MR. ROLT.

Wrote in Engliſh.

Berlin, 3 *Auguſt*, *N. S.* 1751.

SIR,

I RECEIVED your kind letter but yeſterday, though it was dated *December*. Your letter expected me at Paris with your book: and that book, conveyed from Rotterdam to Berlin, was again ſent to Paris by one of my friends, while I was rambling in the country; becauſe, at that time, I was ready to make a journey to Paris: ſo, by two miſtakes, I had but yeſterday your book and your letter; and I return you many thanks for 'em both. But I had already read your curious hiſtory with much pleaſure. The good patriot and the faithful hiſtorian ſhine through all the work. I hope you have met with the applauſe of your country, and you ſtand in no need of foreign praiſes. I expoſe you my own ſatisfaction, rather than I attempt to compliment you. I cannot ſay, good Sir, with what true ſentiments of eſteem I am, ſincerely from my heart,

SIR,

Your moſt humble obedient ſervant,

VOLTAIRE.

A Monſieur Monſieur Richard Rolt, at Mr. Harborne's, Portugal-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn, London.

France Amſterdam.

LABOUR AND INDOLENCE.

Man is born to *labour* as the ſparks fly upward.

LABOUR, in ſome ſhape or other, is the tax now univerſally impoſed on man, as the price of his wealth, his pleaſures, and his happineſs; and, indeed, in our preſent ſtate, how infinitely leſs miſerable is a man even when overpowered with labour, than with its contrary evil, the want of employment. By indolence we are not only ſubjected to the greateſt miſery, but even led to the horrideſt crimes; we are rendered incapable of enjoying the bleſſings of life, and this, only a failing in its beginning, becomes a crime in its end.

Indolence is the tainted ſpring, the ſtagnant pool, from whence flows almoſt every vice. This, making a man incapable of friendſhip (of active friendſhip, and what elſe deſerves the name?) leaves him deprived of friends. This involves him inſenſibly in difficulties, from which, as his mind is too weakened to confront, and too relaxed to ſupport them, with the daſtardlineſs of the moſt cowardly ſpirit, he learns to fly—And in what manner to fly? Horrid thought! in the preſent day he flies even to the grave for ſhelter—But there what worſe may purſue, what worſe may overtake him, who ſhall tell? It is in vain that the errors of a few noble and feeling minds would endeavour to dignify the retreat of thoſe who now in ſuch numbers ſhrink from the miſeries they have brought upon themſelves.

Indolence, this child of Inſenſibility, makes a man improper for the world, and for ſociety; unapt to the beſt affections and the nobleſt propenſities—It brings him to a ſtate which leaves him nothing to regret: his fortune is involved—he may have relations who look up to him for ſupport—In vain! —of exertion he is incapable whom habitual idleneſs has involved. He is like a man enervated by diſeaſe, turned looſe to ſtem a ſtorm in a veſſel beyond his force;—he ſees rocks and whirlpools on every ſide; the haven is diſtant; and deſpairing that his ſtrength is ſufficient to attain it, he exerts not even the little which is left him—

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the

the waves overpower him, and he is loſt!

We are born to a portion of labour, from which, as Nature has exempted no man, none can ſhrink without degradation. But let us reflect, that though to labour is the lot of man, 'Health, peace, and competence' are its reward—Idleneſs, as has been juſtly obſerved by ſome author, is the ruſt of the mind; this eats into the ſtrongeſt, deprives it of its native powers, and moulders away thoſe energies which are given it for the nobleſt purpoſes. It is like the corroding quality of certain air, which deprives even iron itſelf of the ſtrength which is originally its characteriſtick, and renders it the ſport of every blaſt.

Did we but look into the volume of human nature, a book which, though opened to all, is yet peruſed by few, the crimes which ariſe from indolence would out-number even thoſe of ambition. In ambition there is ſomething approaching to greatneſs, which dazzles us. It is the error of noble minds, the weed of a generous ſoul. The ambitious in a ſingle age are but few; the quality in a very deſtructive degree is rare—it is open, and may be guarded againſt: but indolence is the univerſal error of every age; the moſt luxurious are the moſt infected by it; and it ſeems almoſt hereditary to the great and opulent, and amongſt theſe our youth are now in the higheſt degree tainted with it. What young man is there of this deſcription, who devotes, I will not ſay a few hours in a *day*, but in a week, to ſtudy? Who of our Nobility now ſtudy the laws as formerly? Who now excel in the fine arts? or who are indefatigable in encouraging and ſupporting them? Yet he who would once eſſay this, would find it give attractions to pleaſure which the indolent and vicious are in reality incapable of taſting. This would leave ſomething in his mind for the years when he could lounge no longer—this would ſcatter the ſeeds of a variety of virtues; and if the ſoil be not wholly ungrateful, they would crown with their bloſſoms the morning of his age, and reward him with their fruit in his decline.

Where now is that enthuſiaſm, in all its purſuits, which was once the honourable mark of youth? Indolence ſeems to have pervaded every part; its corroſive reaches even to the heart, and there deſtroys every paſſion and every affection for the good, the great, and the amiable. It is a vice the more dangerous, as it is in the beginning leſs alarming. The avoiding the early habits of it lies indeed chiefly with parents: but, alas! the ſacred name of Parent does not always infuſe the virtues neceſſary for a proper diſcharge of the duties which it includes.

To know the utility and pleaſure of induſtry, we muſt be early habituated to it. The wearineſs, the diſorder of affairs and of mind, incident to the indolent, though they prey upon them, do not to them point their origin, nor, from the lethargy which it creates, would the voice of a Stentor awake them. It is for thoſe yet uninfected with the pernicious poiſon to guard againſt it in the hour of eaſe, enjoyment, and proſperity. It is for men who have happily acquired fortunes themſelves, and who therefore feel the importance and the pleaſure of labour, to preſerve that tone of mind in their deſcendants, without which the wealth they have attained cannot be enjoyed. Let them guard their offspring againſt an error, of which they may be always accounted competent judges, from the advantages they have reaped by an oppoſite conduct. It is for them to remember, that the ſame vigour of mind and health of body is neceſſary to the enjoyment as to the acquiſition of riches;—a truth, important as it is, too rarely attended to; the neglect of which, however, produces that crowd of wretches in opulence who drag on an uncomfortable, if not a vicious, and at beſt an *unvirtuous* exiſtence—till perhaps the wealth which has made them unfit for adverſity is diſſipated, even without pleaſure. And then we ſee every day how the horrid account is cloſed! they ruſh into eternity,

"With all their imperfections on their head;
"And how their audit ſtands—who knows ſave Heaven?"

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following letter from the celebrated wit, Thomas Killigrew, is tranſcribed from a MS. in the Pepyſ Collection, No. 8383, in Magdalen College Library, Cambridge. It will only be neceſſary to add, that the whole tranſaction was diſcovered to be a ſcandalous fraud, the developement of which may be found in "The Cheats and illuſions of Romiſh Prieſts and Exorciſts diſcovered in the Hiſtory of the Devils of Loudun, being an Account of the pretended Poſſeſſion of the Urſuline Nuns, and of the Condemnation and Puniſhment of Urban Grandier, a Parſon of the ſame Town." 8vo. 1703.

I am, &c. G. H.

Orleans, the 7th of December (New Stile) 1635.

BEING ſo far from Loudun, and behind his back, I dare make good my promiſes, and ſpeak my mind freely of the Devil, and to you freelier than to another. For I believe it will coſt you the trouble of a journey, which, if our wiſhes could have ſaved you, you had had the profit without the trouble. Nor was it my wiſh then only but ſtill, that you would take a journey thither; and I do not doubt but you will meet a ſatisfaction worth your pains. I confeſs I have ſeen that which is ſo much beyond my expectation, or what I would have believed, if another had told me, as I do not expect this letter ſhould meet your credit; which reaſon ſhould have kept me from writing, if I ſo could have excuſed the breach of a promiſe to you. But this is from the buſineſs of my letter, which, upon my word, ſhall be a relation of nothing but what I ſaw and heard.

I will begin as I met the accidents. Upon Thurſday morning laſt paſt, before the date of this letter, we went, as we were appointed by a prieſt, to whom we had the recommendation of the Archbiſhop of Tours, to the monaſtery of the Nuns that were poſſeſſed; where, when we entered, we ſaw two prieſts at maſs at ſeveral altars in the ſaid convent's chapel; and in five places of the chapel were five of the nuns that were poſſeſſed, and with each of them a father praying.

Upon our firſt entry we heard nothing but praying, to which the poſſeſſed were as attentive as any; and, for aught I perceived, prayed as heartily; ſo that, for my part, I thought we had loſt our journey; for they told us we ſhould ſee the horrideſt faces, and poſtures far beyond a tumbler's imitation, and hear ſtrange cries; and thoſe I looked for. But I ſaw nothing but kneeling, and as good faces as any are in France; nor heard any noiſe worſe than ſinging, nor any ſigns of witchcraft, but ſtrings with croſſes about their necks, which the prieſts held them by, as they kneeled before them, with one hand, whilſt the other was employed in croſſing their foreheads. This, for the ſpace of half an hour, was all we ſaw; but on a ſudden two of them grew unruly, and would by force have left their ſeats; but the friars made them keep them, which they did; but one left not with ridiculous motions to abuſe the friar, thruſting out her tongue, and then catching him about the neck, to have kiſſed him. The other's rage was anger; for ſhe took the prieſt by the throat, and ſtruck him, and then got from him, and ran roaring and talking to the prieſt that was ſaying maſs; where ſhe committed ſome extravagancies before the friar could take her away. No other ſtrange things happened in the chapel at this time that I ſaw or heard, but ſad cries that came from the grates of the nunnery. The prieſts then deſired us to come after dinner, for it was holiday, and there was no exorciſms uſed there in the forenoon, by reaſon they were to go to the churches; whither we went, and were no ſooner entered, but were drawn by a great noiſe and cry to a little chapel in the church, where we ſaw a friar and one of the poſſeſſed at exorciſms. When we came, we found her in her fit, laid upon the ground, raging mad. When we ſaw her herſelf, ſhe was a luſty young woman, brown haired, and black eyed, and tall of ſtature; but now ſo violently poſſeſſed, that her ſtrength was above five women's; for, being by, in her rage, the prieſt deſired me to hold one of her hands, which was all I could, without rudeneſs, do. Whilſt ſhe lay thus, her eyes left their beauty; and all her youth, without the remembrance of what I ſaw before, could not have

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have perſuaded me that ſhe ever could again be handſome; her eyes ſo ſtrangely turned a-ſquint, as nothing but white appeared, and that ſo bloody, and ſo often changed, that you would have thought ſhe had not only hid the lively black, but loſt it, it was ſo long before it appeared; but in the mean time her tongue broke out, for I cannot believe ſuch a proportioned lump came without violence through ſo handſome a place as her mouth was. The colour was as ſtrange as the proportion: it looked as if her eyes had been broke upon it; and I ſhould have concluded, when I miſſed them ſo long, if they had retained the beauty as well as the colour, they had been removed thither. Whilſt this poor wretch lay tortured thus on the ground, breathing nothing but groans and oaths, things not ſo improperly mixed as placed; and had you ſeen her when ſhe was herſelf you would have ſaid ſo. The prieſt all this while ſtood treading on her breaſt, and holding the hoſt over her, commanding the Devil to worſhip it, calling him 'Dog,' 'Serpent,' and other names: but I ſaw in her no obedience; for I was driven away, with the variety of a ſtrange noiſe, to another chapel, where there was one poſſeſſed, and in her fit. When I came, I found the prieſt holding the ſanctified ſtrings in his hand, by which they led the poſſeſſed. She lay upon her back, her heels under her breech, and her head, as ſhe lay thus, turned backward, that her mouth kiſſed the board: and in this poſture howling and talking; and, ever as the prieſt ſtruck her with a bruſh and holy water, ſhe roared as if ſhe had felt new tortures. Upon my return into the chapel, the prieſt ſet his foot upon her throat, and commanded the Devil to tell him why he lay in that ſtrange poſture; but the ſtubborn villain would not obey till he had charmed him by the truth of the Roman Catholic church, by the preſent body and blood of our Saviour, that was reſident in the box which he held of him; and then the devil, or the woman, ſtood up at the ſight of the box, when the ſacrament was tumbled and ſhook, and then made an anſwer, "Becauſe he would not ſee ſuch baſe things as thoſe Hugonots were, which he feared would be turned at the ſight of theſe miracles." The prieſt then commanded her, or the Devil, to proſtrate herſelf at the feet of the altar, and then to put on a body of iron; but he refuſed to do it, till the prieſt had charmed him by pſalms and prayers; then he roared and lay down; all the body ſhot out ſtraight, and the arms thruſt out; and ſo lay the whole body of one piece, as the prieſt ſaid, and bade us feel, which I did; but I muſt tell you the truth, I only felt firm fleſh, ſtrong arms, and legs held out ſtiff. But others affirm, that felt it, that ſhe was all ſtiff and heavy as iron; but they had more faith than I; and it ſeemed the miracle appeared more viſible to them than to me. He then commandeth the Devil to pay a reverence to the ſacrament; which he did, and expreſſed it in ſtrange geſtures, and turnings with his arms and legs. The prieſt ſpeaks only in Latin to him, the Devil only French; and all that he doth he is charmed to do by the power of the Pope and his ſupremacy, holy water, and the piety of the Virgin Mary, and the truth of the Roman Catholic church. One miracle I had miſſed, if Mr. Montague had not ſent for me, which was to obey what the prieſt commanded him, mentally, without ſpeaking it to him, to confirm me it was the devil by the knowledge of his thoughts; which I confeſs had been ſtrange, if I could have been ſatisfied by his telling me mine; but I was refuſed. But to my ſtory. When I came into the chapel, Mr. Montague told me I ſhould ſee the Devil obey the prieſt's thoughts; and that I might be ſure it was the Devil, the prieſt had told him in his ear what he thought. Whilſt we were in this diſcourſe, the Devil lay in a great deal of torture, by the ſtrange ſigns that he gave of the turning of his body and head; but in all his actions I ſaw little above nature, or a tumbler's expreſſion. The prieſt then commanded him to tell him his thoughts; but the ſtubborn Devil would not, but fell into imprecations and curſes againſt the church of Rome, curſing the head of it, and the power they had over him, praying for Calvin and his ſect, they would not nor could not hurt. And ſtill as he ſpoke theſe miracles, they told me what he ſaid; but all the while he would not obey his thought, till another Jeſuit came and laid a purſe of reliques on his head; with which, as if ſhe had been thunder-ſtruck, ſhe ſunk to the ground, and *there* lay grovelling, and his eyes were on the purſe, and ſaid, "Let me kiſs your

your thumbs; by which was (it seemeth) the thought; and then being demanded, why she was so long obeying, she said there were heretics there, but she hoped they would not believe what they saw. The priest then gave one bout more for my sake, being loth that I should continue a heretic; and it was to shew how the Hugonots should be used. Being a great while charmed, at last he told them, Like Calvin their head; and being asked how that was, expressed his torture in ugly faces. This last I confess I was glad to see, for it confirmed me in believing nothing this devil did or said. The friar then laid the Devil, and the woman was within a minute well: and being asked where the Devil was? the friar and she confessed *** [*something is omitted here as indecent, and unfit for publication*] I gave so little faith to what he said, as I offered (contrary to my resolution) to do more than I have done yet, or intend to do; and it was to try, if the Devil possesses all or none; but I was refused. The Devil being charmed, then we all fell to prayers; and the woman prayed as devoutly as any to God to chase him quite out, for he stood yet in the door. These prayers being ended, the priest prepared to give her the sacrament, which she took with a great deal of devotion; but straight another Devil thrust that and her tongue out both together, and endeavoured to blow it off. I must confess it was strange to feel what a blast came from her, and how it shook the wafer as it stuck on her tongue, but could not get it off; so much the power of the priest prevailed against the endeavour of the Devil. At last she took it in and swallowed it, and was immediately well. You would have wondered to see how lively the friar was, and with what dexterity he commanded the Devil; how with a word he raised him, and laid him with another, with such ease, that I concluded that the Devil is but an ass to a Jesuit.

Whilst they were in admiration of these miracles, I left them, and went to the cry of a third, the place from whence I was called to see these miracles, where I found a nun sitting in a melancholy posture. She was very young and handsome, of a more tender look and slender shape than any of the rest; her arms and hands so small and white, as she shewed a breeding not answerable to the estate she was in. You would have thought her servant could only have led her by that hand, and not have hurt her. The loveliness of her face was cloathed in a sad sable look, which upon my coming into the chapel she hid, but presently unveiled again; and, though she stood now bound like a slave in the friar's hand, you might see through all her misfortunes, in her black eyes, the unruined arches of many triumphs. Yet I saw her, being once charmed by the friar, fall into her fit; and then I saw two peasants seize on her; for they held her not like herself, but like a thing they had been acquainted with, applying their roughest rudest strength to hold her arms. Whilst they were thus employed about her arms, the priest stood with his feet upon her breast, and a cross in his hand, and in the name of the church called the Devil to pay a reverence to it; which, when he had done, the friar laid him again; and she changed from all her violence to herself again; herself soft and sad; and those in her return expressed her best, and she them. Had you then seen her creep under the altar, and thence hold out the trembling hands, which were so white they looked like the emblem of Innocence, calling to heaven upon Jesus and Mary for help, weeping still such wealth of tears, as if she meant to buy, not beg, their mercy. But what her prayers gained I know not, for I saw little shewed her from above or below; nor did the friar cease to tread upon her, as if he had forgot the Devil had usurped his habitation of the maid. I confess it was so sad a sight, I had no power to see the miracle wrought of her recovery, but went from thence to the inn, where we dined; and were immediately called by two friars to go to the exorcism in the nunnery, which was in this manner that followeth.

The priest having said some prayers at the altar, repaired to the grate of the nunnery; where, when he had rung the bell, the nuns appeared: He called forth one that was possessed, who entered the chapel with her companion only, a nun that was not possessed. They came, of either hand of the friar one, and so kneeled by him, and prayed at the altar for the space of half an hour, without any kind of action that expressed she was possessed: But these prayers being ended, she turned herself to the friar, who cast a string full

of

of croſſes about her neck, and there tied it with three knots: ſhe kneeled ſtill, and ceaſed not to pray till the ſtrings were faſtened; but then ſhe ſtood up, and quitted her beads; and, after a reverence made to the altar, ſhe went to the ſeat, like a couch, with one end made purpoſely for the exorciſm, whereof there are divers in the chapel. The head of this ſtood to the altar. She went to it with ſo much humility, that you would have thought that patience could merit enough, without the prayers of the prieſt, to have chaſed out the Devil. When ſhe came to it, ſhe lay down on it, and helped the prieſt to bind her to it with two ropes, one about her waiſt, another about her thighs and legs. When ſhe was bound, and ſaw the prieſt with a box wherein the ſacrament was included, ſhe ſighed, and trembled with ſenſe of the torture ſhe was to ſuffer. Nor is this a particular humility and patience that ſhe ſhewed, for they are all ſo, and in the ſame inſtance. When this exorciſm was performing, another of the poſſeſſed called a father unto her, and ſet her ſeat herſelf, and then lay down upon it, and tied herſelf upon it as the other did. 'Tis ſtrange to ſee how modeſtly and devoutly they go to the altar, when they are themſelves, and how they walk in the nunneries. Their modeſt looks and ſad paces expreſs what they are, (maids vowed to religion). This, upon the beginning of the exorciſm, lay as if ſhe had ſlept; but it was not long ſhe continued ſo quiet, but like the reſt fell into extravagant talkings, and violent beating of herſelf as ſhe lay; her face drawn into horrid and ſtrange poſtures, and her belly ſwelled to the bigneſs of one with child, and then fell flat again, and, at the ſame inſtant, her breaſts ſwelled to the bigneſs that her belly was. But theſe accidents continued not in one place of her body long, but removed ſometimes to her legs, ſometimes to her hands; and ſtill, as the prieſt perceived the part afflicted, he applied his relic there, and prayed, ſigning the place with the ſign of the croſs, and immediately it was well. Whilſt ſhe lay in theſe continual motions, and ſtriving with her body, I went and felt her hands and pulſes, thinking to have found her extremely diſtempered; for by her face you would have judged the extremity of a fever to have been upon her; but I found her cold, and her pulſe beating without any ſign of diſtemperature; nor are they, after the fit, ſenſible of any miſery they have ſuffered. But to my ſtory: Whilſt I was feeling the pulſe, ſhe ſnatched her hand away from me, and in a rage tore all the cloaths from her head; which ſight made a ſtrange alteration of a handſome woman, which (truſt me) in her dreſs ſhe was; but now without her cloaths, her ſhorn head, her diſtracted looks, and foaming mouth, made a ſad alteration. Thus ſhe lay curſing the prieſt and the ſacrament, and the power they had thus to torment her; who, in the heat of all her fury, unbound her, and, ſtanding up with the ſacrament in his hand, commanded the Devil to pay an adoration to that he ſo curſt, grovelling on the ground; which at laſt, after a great many curſes, he obeyed, in manner that followeth.

She ſlid from her ſeat backwards upon the ground, and there lay; but refuſed to pay reverence to the hoſt, till by prayers, and touching her with relics, and ſhewing her her God (as he called it) ſhe at the laſt obeyed; and as ſhe lay on her back, ſhe bent her waiſt like a tumbler, and went ſo, ſhoving herſelf with her heels on her bare head, all about the chapel, after the friar; and many other ſtrange unnatural poſtures, beyond any that ever I ſaw, or could believe poſſible for any man or woman to do. Nor was this a ſudden motion, and away, but a continual thing, which ſhe did for above an hour together; and yet not out of breath, nor hot with all the motions ſhe uſed. Indeed, the things I ſaw her do confirmed me in the opinion, that there are fewer Devils in Loudun, if it be as they would have us believe, than there muſt be of theſe religious counterfeits; and there is nothing ſurer than the Devil at Loudun.

While this nun lay as I have deſcribed, for the ſpace of an hour, her tongue ſwelled to a moſt incredible bigneſs, and never within her mouth from the firſt falling into her fit. I ſaw her in an inſtant contract it; and I heard her, after ſhe had given a ſtart and ſhriek that you would have thought had torn her to pieces, ſhe ſpake one word, and that was "Joſeph;" at which all the prieſts ſtart up, and cried, "that is the ſign, look for the mark;" on which one, ſeeing her hold

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hold out her arm, looked for it: Mr. Montague and myſelf did the ſame very earneſtly; and on her hand I ſaw a colour riſe a little ruddy, and run for the length of an inch upon her vein, and in that a great many red ſpecks; and they contracted into letters which made a diſtinct word; and it was the ſame ſhe ſpake, "Joſeph." This mark the Jeſuit * ſaid the Devil promiſed when he went out he would make; and from the time he promiſed this, to this day, was four months. This, as I live, I ſaw; nor could I find the leaſt argument to queſtion the reality of this miracle. The prieſt then told us, that the Devil would have wrote his own name when he went out, but that he enjoined him to write "Joſeph;" for to that ſaint the prieſt had addreſſed himſelf with a vow, to have his aid in the expelling of him. Whilſt we were in admiration, ſhe came to herſelf, and pulled her hand from us, and kiſſed the mark, and fell to prayers: and, whilſt ſhe was at her devotion, I went to ſee the exorciſm of her that bound herſelf to the form when this exorciſm was a-doing. To ſay more of which, than it was ſtrange and above nature, were to trouble you, and foul paper: to ſay leſs, a lie. All that I have written here of the laſt woman, about the name, I have, by precedent of Mr. Montague, ſet my hand to, and ſo did all the prieſts that ſaw it; and it is ſent to the King of France, and will be printed †. Then I hope you will believe it, or at leaſt ways ſay there are more liars than myſelf, and greater, though there be none more your humble ſervant than

THO. KILLIGREW.

If you intend me the honour of a letter, you may ſend it to Mr. Montague, and he will convey it to me to Venice, where your humble ſervant will remain all this winter.

No. VII.

ON RESIGNATION.

Νομιζε μηδεν ειναι των ανθρωπινων βεβαιον· ουτω γαρ ουτ' ευτυχιαν ισχυραν, ουτε δυστυχιαν περιλυπους. ISOCRAT.

Perſuade yourſelf that there is no ſtability in any thing human; and then Proſperity will not be able to elate, or Calamity to overwhelm, you.

MAN, in his progreſs through life, meets with many diſappointments and afflictions. Unforeſeen occurrences continually blight his fondeſt hopes, and remove his preſent enjoyments. In the morning of life, ignorant of the viciſſitudes of this world, he looks forward to happineſs and eaſe; at noon, he finds himſelf beſet with trials upon every ſide; and in the evening, he ſits down in quiet, and, ſumming up the teſtimony of experience, pronounces all ſublunary deſires to be *vanity and vexation of ſpirit*.

Upon ſome men, indeed, calamities fall in more frequent numbers, and with a more oppreſſive weight, than upon others; but, either in a more ſevere, or a more ſparing degree, they happen to *all* men. Different individuals ſupport themſelves under afflictions in a very different manner. Whilſt ſome yield to them with the moſt daſtardly ſubmiſſion, others meet them with the firmeſt fortitude. There are few that can ſuſtain the onſet with ſpirit or ſucceſs, until time moves on and leads forth the diſheartened forces of the breaſt. In the ſacred hiſtory we are, indeed, preſented with an inſtance of one man, who, though plunged at once from the ſummit of human bliſs to the loweſt depths of complicated miſery, could not be provoked to a ſingle expreſſion of complaint; but, on the contrary, amidſt all his ſurrounding difficulties, ſtill preſerved the moſt exalted ſenſe of duty, ſtill cheriſhed the livelieſt ſentiments of gratitude for the bleſſings which he had

* Pere Surin.

† See the certificate in "Hiſtoire des Diables de Loudun," p. 349. 356.

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before received. Though modern times cannot boaſt ſo uncommon an exemplar of patience, yet there are not wanting, I hope, even in our own days, men who poſſeſs this virtue in no inconſiderable degree.

Out of the many arguments which might be brought forward to recommend a cheerful acquieſcence in the diſpenſations of Providence, I ſhall ſelect only a few.

Firſt, It is certain, that we owe to the free goodneſs of our Creator all the bleſſings which we ever enjoyed. Whenever we are troubled by the privation of any good, we ſhould call in the aſſiſtance of our reaſon; and we ſhould then be taught, that it is our duty to reſign that which is not our own with equanimity, inſtead of breaking out into reproachful complaints, or indulging in ſtupid deſpondency; nay more, that we ſhould expreſs our gratitude for the fruition of it, with which we have been ſo long favoured, rather than ſullenly regret the loſs. We had no claims upon the bounty of the gracious Donor: the diſcontinuance of that bounty is, therefore, no injuſtice on his part, no hardſhip on ours.

Secondly, As we are helpleſs beings, dependent entirely upon our Maker, he has an indiſputable right to deal with us as he pleaſes. But it is to be obſerved, that no inſtance of his conduct towards us needs to be defended upon that ground; every infliction which we undergo is called for by our miſconduct. If at any time we ſhould be preſſed by any diſpenſation, which may appear to us ſevere, let us but call to mind, how frequently we have violated the will of our Benefactor, even whilſt he was pouring down his favours upon us with an unſparing hand, and the review of our ingratitude and worthleſſneſs, and of his munificence and forbearance, will immediately ſilence our complaints, and convince us, that our chaſtiſement is very far from being proportionate to our guilt.

Thirdly, It cannot be denied, that we have it in our power to lighten the weight of every calamity that befalls us by firmneſs in ſupporting ourſelves under it. He who pores over his misfortunes, will be perpetually diſcovering freſh circumſtances of aggravation: as the ſnow-ball is increaſed the farther it is rolled, ſo calamity receives continual augmentations the more it is toſſed about in the mind. When, therefore, we reſolve to receive the aggreſſions of misfortune with fortitude, we not only conform to the dictates of our duty, but conſult wiſely our own happineſs.

Fourthly, When we ſubmit ourſelves to afflictions with readineſs, we may be aſſured, that we are pleaſing Him whoſe pleaſure ſhould be the ſtudy of our lives. A cheerful ſubmiſſion to his will he cannot but regard as a proof of dutiful obedience. Were no croſſes to happen to us, but a continual ſucceſſion of gratifications to be preſented to us, one of the moſt material purpoſes of our exiſtence would not be anſwered; our firmneſs againſt temptations, and our patience under ſufferings, would not be proved; and man would want an opportunity of recommending himſelf to his Maker by the diſcreet government of himſelf under circumſtances of difficulty. Innocence would be no merit, if there were no temptation to guilt. But if the ſevereſt trials cannot drive us from the path of rectitude, or efface from our minds the impreſſion that it is the prerogative of the great Author of the Univerſe to treat his creatures according to his pleaſure, this cordial acquieſcence in his will, this overruling ſenſe of his ſupremacy, muſt ſurely be acceptable in his ſight.

It might have been added, as an argument in favour of reſignation, that afflictions, however hurtful they may appear to the ſuperficial obſerver, are not without their utility, but, on the contrary, are very frequently productive of the moſt important advantages.

Nothing is more dangerous to man than an uninterrupted train of proſperity. A ſpeculator, unacquainted with the depravity of the world, might very reaſonably ſuppoſe, that the gratitude of man would endeavour to keep pace with the liberality of his Maker, and that the more he was loaded with kindneſſes, the more warm he would become in his devotion, the more conſtant in his virtue. But the fact is deplorably the reverſe. The bounty of Heaven, inſtead of awakening generous ſentiments in his breaſt, and ſtimulating his endeavours to deſerve it, has too frequently the effect of introducing a forgetfulneſs and neglect of Him from whom all his enjoyments proceed, and of lulling him into ſupineneſs and a miſtaken ſecurity. The tide

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of the world bears him down the ſtream of vice, nor gives him time either to reflect, how far he has proceeded from the ſpot whence he firſt ſtarted, or to anticipate the frightful abyſs to which the torrent haſtens. The duty which once he held ſacred, he now rejects as the incumbrance of the formaliſt; and the tranſgreſſion at which he once would have revolted, he now becomes familiar with, and ſets down as merely a trivial indulgence. But let affliction preſent itſelf, and the ſcene is changed. When ſickneſs preys upon his body, or diſtreſs haraſſes his mind, the miſt is now removed which before beclouded his eyes, and he is enabled to diſcern with accuracy; Vice is beheld in all her deformity, and Virtue bears her wonted appearance of lovelineſs and ſimplicity. The reflection which his ſituation preſſes upon his mind, brings his guilt before him, and leads him to contrition and remorſe; and theſe, in their turn, elicit the moſt ſerious reſolutions of future amendment.

Afflictions are of ſervice to us in another point of view. Without them, the gratifications of this world would become ſo habitual to us, that they would faſten to our affections, our taſte would be moulded after an earthly form, and the delights of futurity, which are promiſed to the faithful, to us would want their ſavour. Calamity, on the contrary, points out to us the emptineſs and inſtability of all temporal pleaſures, and directs us to build our hopes upon a more ſolid foundation—a foundation which cannot be ſhaken by the ſtorms of life, or even the final concuſſion of nature.

Perhaps no diſpenſation of Providence is ſo trying to the fortitude of the human breaſt, as the loſs of a faithful and endeared friend. This event wounds the heart in its tendereſt place. Many a man, whoſe courage could not be daunted by diſeaſe or adverſity, when the partner of his affections is torn from him, will now forget all his proweſs, and ſurrender himſelf to the bittereſt grief. Sorrow of this kind evinces a tenderneſs of ſenſibility and a ſincerity of affection which cannot be too much commended. But ſtill, like every thing elſe, it muſt be confined within its proper bounds. The philoſophic mind, after giving vent to thoſe firſt effuſions, which are too violent to be checked, will remember, that to encourage the influence of melancholy and ſorrow is to murmur againſt the ſovereign Diſpoſer of Events; that mortality is a property of man; and that a very few years, at moſt, can ſeparate the mourner from his friend. The beſt and moſt advantageous tribute of reſpect that we can pay to the memory of one whoſe worth commanded our eſteem, is to obſerve the track which he purſued; where he failed, to profit by his example, and avoid his errors; and where he excelled, to aſpire to an imitation of his virtues.

The wantonneſs of ſophiſm, or the blindneſs of ignorance, not unfrequently confounds *Reſignation* with *Apathy*: but nothing is more unjuſt than this indiſcriminate aſſociation of things which differ eſſentially in their nature. Reſignation does not conſiſt in a want of ſenſibility, but in a prudent coercion of its effects; apathy is a perfect indifference to every paſſion, and always argues a corruptneſs of heart. The latter ſtops up every inlet of pleaſure, and renders human life a dreary and wearieſome exiſtence, not enlivened by the fruition of to-day, not relieved by the anticipation of the morrow. But the former gives us a reliſh for every enjoyment, and provides us with a balm for every wound. In ſhort, the man who, from a principle of religion, has reduced all his paſſions into a ſtate of ſubordination, ſo as to be able to bear afflictions with fortitude, is truly happy: when chaſtened by the ruthleſs hand of calamity, he conſoles himſelf with the reflection, that he has a friend in him who diſpoſes of every event, who is acquainted with his imbecility, and will not ſuffer him to be afflicted beyond what he is able to bear, by whom he ſhall be carried through every trial in this life, and by whom his fortitude and virtue ſhall be abundantly requited in the next.

AURELIUS.

Cheſter, February the 8th, 1803.

TREEF

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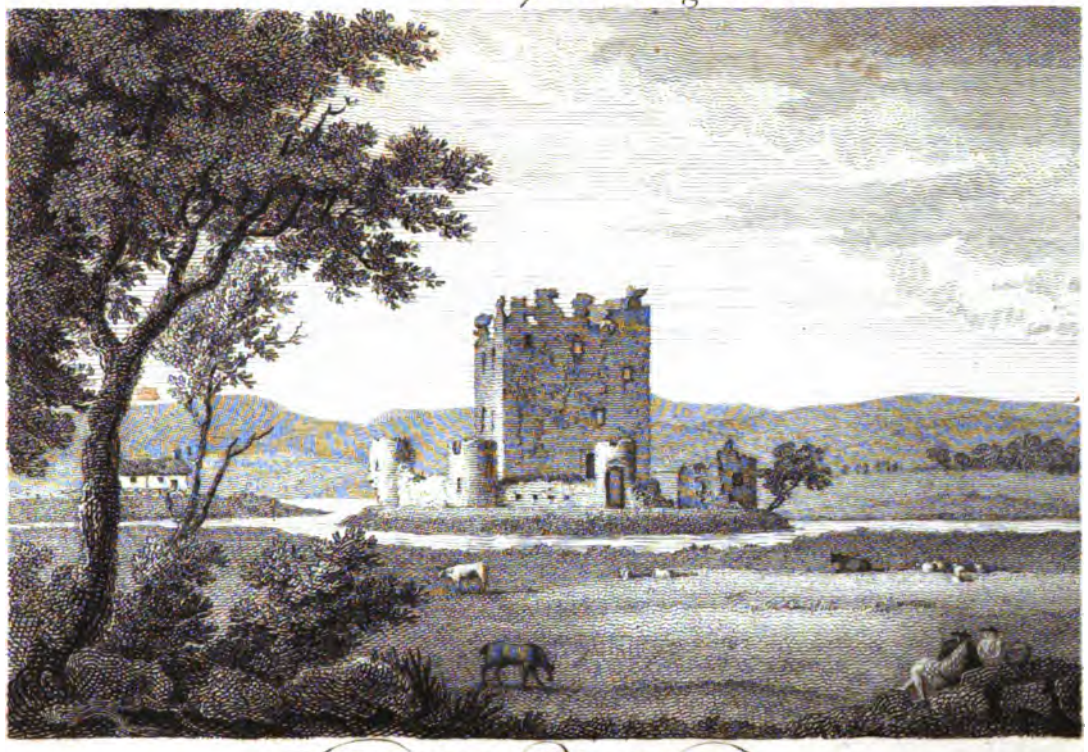

TREEF CASTLE,

Stewarty of Kircudbright, Scotland.

Engraved by Rawle from an Original Drawing by Augustus Toussaint Esq.r
Published by J. Asperne Successor to Mr. Sewell Cornhill March 1.1803.

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TREEF CASTLE, STEWARTY OF KIRCUDBRIGHT, SCOTLAND.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

In directing the eye of the reader to the print which forms one of the embelliſhments of this month's magazine, my mind neceſſarily recurs to the memory of an amiable, ingenious, and much-lamented friend, the late Auguſtin Touſſaint *, who, in the courſe of a tour which he made in Scotland in the ſummer of the year 1798, ſo ably and accurately delineated the ſubject of it, which, as a veſtige of feudality, is certainly valuable; becauſe, whilſt its contemplation leads to a mental compariſon betwixt the ancient and modern ſtate of Caledonian ſociety, reflection may alſo ſerve to introduce ſome obſervations upon the morals and manners of former periods, which may be ſometimes curious, and are, at all times, uſeful.

Treef Caſtle, ſtanding upon a ſmall iſland ſurrounded by the river Dee, in that diviſion of the ſhire of Galloway denominated the ſtewarty of Kircudbright, at the diſtance of about ten miles from the Iriſh Sea, ſeems admirably calculated to impreſs us with an idea of that gloomy magnificence with which, in this part of the country, the ancient Chieftains forming the centre point of their kindred and vaſſals ſupported their dignity, and alſo, as may be gathered from the walls, battlements, and moat, of that jealouſy with which they regarded each other; a jealouſy which appears to have been the concomitant of the ſyſtem of Clanſhip which, like the feudal ſyſtem in this and other kingdoms, had, for a long ſeries of ages, formed the ſtrongeſt barrier againſt civilization, improvement, commerce, domeſtic comfort, and, indeed, public ſecurity, that it is poſſible for the human mind to conceive.

This caſtle, it has been ſaid, was once the reſidence of that celebrated Chieftain Agnew, or Agnus of the Iſles †, and it does ſeem, from its inſulated ſituation, as well as from its ſtrength, to be peculiarly adapted for a place of retreat from purſuers, and a depoſitory for the plunder collected in depredatory excurſions.

In this age it appears ſtrange, that in any part of this Iſland ſuch a looſe kind of morality, as well as ſo relaxed a form of government, ſhould ever have exiſted; yet it is well authenticated, that in the diſtrict wherein this Caſtle ſtands, cattle-ſtealing was once a practice not only tolerated, but promoted and calculated upon as a ſource of revenue by the Chief, and that Treef, under ſome of its Lairds, has opened its gates to receive herds and flocks the product of the plunder of adjacent diſtricts, while its walls have frequently protected the marauders till they could convey their booty in ſafety to the Hebrides ‡.

Having ſtated what tradition ſays with

* This Gentleman was, by profeſſion, a painter; had been pupil to the late G. M. Moſer, but had for ſome years retired from the pecuniary purſuit of his art, upon a competent paternal fortune, to Lymington, Hants, where he died in the ſpring of 1802, much regretted by a reſpectable circle of acquaintance to whom his virtues and talents had endeared him.

† I take it, that Donald M'Conall, who, in the reign of James the IIId, took the title of the King of the Iſles, and committed the greateſt depredations upon this part of Scotland, was the deſcendant of this Agnus, which was the name of ſeveral of the repreſentatives of the Clan, particularly one whoſe exploits in the reign of Queen Elizabeth are much connected with the hiſtory of the county of Antrim, Ireland.

‡ John Leſlie, Biſhop of Roſs, thus deſcribes the Cattle-ſtealers in thoſe vallies. "They ſally out at night from their borders in troops through unfrequented by-ways and intricate windings. All day they refreſh themſelves and horſes in lurking-holes they had pitched upon before, till they arrive in the dark at thoſe places which they had a deſign upon. As ſoon as they get the booty, they return home in the night, through blind ways, and fetching many a compaſs. The more ſkilful any Captain is to paſs through thoſe wild deſarts in the thickeſt miſts and darkneſs, his reputation is the greater, and he is looked upon as a man of *an excellent head*. And they are ſo very cunning, that, unleſs purſued by blood hounds, they ſeldom have their booty taken from them. When being taken they have ſo much perſuaſive eloquence,

with reſpect to the hiſtory of this Caſtle in ages when it is difficult to withdraw the thick veil of oblivion in which events are enveloped, it is neceſſary to add, that we have it more authentically certified, that when the Earldom of Galloway fell to the noble family of Douglas, it came, with other demeſnes, to Archibald*, who was, by Charles the Seventh of France, honoured with the title of Duke of Touraine: but in its preſent decaying and dilapidated ſtate, who claims the right to it I have not had the means to aſcertain.

Referring again to the print of this Caſtle, and reflecting upon the various circumſtances of the lives and viciſſitudes of the fortunes of the Chieftains, once its inhabitants, it certainly is a ſource of pleaſure to the mind to conſider, that this ſpot, which was probably, in former periods, very frequently the ſeat of tumult and diſorder, which was either the retreat of armed bands, hoſtile to their neighbours and countrymen, or the ſcene whereon kindred have contended upon ſome point of ceremony, or for the diviſion of ſpoil collected in predatory ſallies; or when we mentally view the officers of the diſtrict, at the command of the feudal tyrant, attempting to drag the vaſſal bands "far from their native land," to devote them to the ſervice of a foreign Prince, and, if they ſhewed any reluctance to following the banners of their Clan to France, impending the dreadful fiery croſs † over their cottages, and threatening them with all its terrific concomitants: when, as I have obſerved, we reflect that the place wherein all thoſe enormities were practiſed, which, from the neglect of its own offſpring, was rendered barren, is now ſmiling with cultivation, and, in conſequence of a more liberal and enlightened policy, the partaker of thoſe agricultural and commercial advantages which have, during the laſt century, been diſſeminated through the Iſland; and that all thoſe falſe and ill-founded prejudices which, for a long ſeries of years, impeded the happineſs of the people of both nations, have vaniſhed, ſo that inſtead of the haughty Chief or Baron inſulating himſelf, as the print ſhews he did on the one ſide of the Tweed, and as many veſtiges ſtill extant exhibit him equally immured on the other, they now ſtretch out their arms to embrace, while the only contention is, which ſhall attain the greateſt military, naval, or literary eminence, as it is among other ranks in both countries which ſhall ſtand moſt forward as the promoters of ſcience, the extenders of commerce and manufactures, and the practiſers of piety, loyalty, and benevolence; in this caſe, the moſt trifling memorial which tends to exhibit the picture of the preſent placid and happy ſtate of the diſtrict muſt ſurely afford the moſt ſolid ſatisfaction.

eloquence, and ſo many inſinuating words at command, that if they do not move the Judges, and even their adverſaries (notwithſtanding the ſeverity of their natures), to have mercy, yet they excite them to admiration and compaſſion."

* Archibald Douglas accompanied the Earl of Buchan, who led ſeven thouſand auxiliary Scottiſh troops to France, and who obtained a complete victory over the Engliſh at Baugy, in the courſe of which encounter the Duke of Clarence fell, was, by Charles the Seventh, made Conſtable of France. Douglas afterwards returned to Scotland, and towards the cloſe of the year 1423 took the command of five thouſand more troops, which were ſent by the Regency to the aſſiſtance of the French Monarch, who, upon this occaſion, inveſted Douglas with the Duchy of Touraine, and the dignity of Lieutenant-General of the kingdom. It will be remembered, that the King of Scotland was at this time a priſoner in the hands of the Engliſh. The Earl of Buchan, Archibald Douglas, and other Commanders, were a ſhort time after routed at Vernail by the Engliſh, and there ſlain.

——— Æternum memorabit Gallia Cives
Grata ſuos, titulos quæ dedit et tumulos.

† The *Fiery Croſs* was a long pole, with two large ſticks at the end interſecting each other, in the form of the Croſs of St. Andrew. Theſe ſticks were fired at the command of the Chief, who, attended by his officers, &c. had them carried in ſolemn proceſſion through the Clan. This cuſtom was always reſorted to when the tyrant of the diſtrict deemed a *conſcription* neceſſary, and the deſign of it was to threaten his vaſſals with all the outrages of a licentious ſoldiery, and all the horrors of fire and ſword, if they did not immediately riſe and follow this terrific ſtandard.

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TALE,

IN THE MANNER OF STERNE.

"My friend," ſaid I, "I have nothing to give you."—This was addreſſed to an old man covered with rags, who had approached within a ſtep or two of the coach door, his red night-cap in his hand.—His mouth was ſilent, but his attitude and eyes aſked charity. He had a dog, who, as well as his maſter, kept his eyes fixed upon me, and ſeemed to ſolicit relief.

"I have nothing," ſaid I, a ſecond time.—It was a lie, and betrayed a want of feeling—I bluſhed at having ſaid it—But, thought I to myſelf, theſe people are ſo troubleſome!—This one, however, was not ſo—"God preſerve you!" ſaid he, humbly, and retired.

"Ho! Hey! Ho! Hey! horſes in a moment!" A berlin had juſt drove up. The poſtillions were all in motion. The beggar and his dog advanced, obtained nothing, and withdrew without a complaint.

A man who had juſt behaved improperly would be ſorry to meet any one who, in his place, would not have done the ſame. If the travellers in the berlin had beſtowed any thing on the beggar, I believe it would have given me ſome concern.—"After all," ſaid I, "theſe people are much richer than I am; and ſince—Good God!" cried I, "is their cruelty an excuſe for mine?"—This reflection ſet me at variance with myſelf—I looked after the poor man, as if I wiſhed to call him back. He was ſitting on a ſtone ſeat, his dog before him, reſting his head on his maſter's knees, who continued to ſtroke him, without paying any attention to me.

Upon the ſame ſeat I perceived a ſoldier, whoſe duſty ſhoes proclaimed him a traveller. He had laid his knapſack on the ſeat, between him and the beggar, and upon his knapſack his hat and ſword. He was wiping his forehead with his hand, and ſeemed to be taking breath to continue his journey. His dog (for he too had a dog) was ſitting beſide him, and caſt a haughty look upon the paſſers-by.

This ſecond animal made me more attentive to the firſt, who was black, ugly, and bare of hair. I was aſtoniſhed that the old man, reduced to the utmoſt want, would ſhare with him a ſcanty and uncertain ſubſiſtence.—However, the mutual kindneſs of their looks ſoon put an end to my wonder.—"O thou, the moſt amiable, and moſt loving of all animals," ſaid I to myſelf; "thou art a companion, a friend, and a brother, to man. Thou alone art faithful to him in misfortune, and thou alone diſdaineſt not the poor."

At this moment, a window of the berlin was let down, and ſome remains of cold meat, on which the travellers had breakfaſted, fell from the carriage.—The two dogs ſprang forward.—The berlin drove away; and one of them was cruſhed beneath the wheel—'Twas the beggar's.

The animal gave a cry.—It was his laſt. His maſter flew to his aſſiſtance, overwhelmed with the deepeſt deſpair. He did not weep. Alas! he could not. "My good man!" cried I.—He looked ſorrowfully round. I threw him a crown piece.—He let the crown roll by him, as if unworthy his attention.—He only thanked me by an affectionate inclination of the head, and took his dog in his arms.

"My friend," ſaid the ſoldier, holding out his hand with the five ſhillings which he had picked up, "the worthy Engliſh Gentleman gives you this money.—He is very happy; he is rich! but all the world is not ſo.—I have nothing but a dog: you have loſt yours.—Mine is at your ſervice." At the ſame time, he tied round his dog's neck a ſmall cord, which he put into the hands of the old man, and walked away.

"O Monſieur le Soldat!" cried the good old man, on his knees, and extended his hands towards him.—The ſoldier ſtill went on, leaving the beggar in a tranſport of gratitude.

But his bleſſings—and mine, will follow him wherever he goes.—"Good and gallant fellow," ſaid I, "what am I compared with thee? I have only given this unfortunate man money, but thou haſt reſtored to him a friend."

PIND.

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PIND. NEM. ϛ.

ἀντιστροφὴ ά.

Τὸ μοι, Θέμιν Κρονίδᾳ
τε Διΐ, καὶ Νιμέᾳ,
Τιμασάρχουτε παλᾳ,
ὕμνου προκώμιον εἶπ.
Δέξαιτο δ' Αἰακιδᾶν
Ἡύπυργον ἕδος, δίκᾳ
ξεναρκεῖ κοινὸν
φέγγος. Εἰδ' ἔτε ζαμενεῖ Τι-
μόκριτος ἀλίῳ
σὸς πατὴρ ἐθάλπετο, ποι-
κίλον κιθαρίζων,
θαμά κε τῷδε μέλει κλιθείς,
ὕμνον κιλαδήσαι καλλίνικον.

Saturnian Jove awakes my lyre,
The Nemean games my lays inſpire,
Which Timaſarchus' triumph ſhall prolong:
Be this the proem of my ſong.
And may that ſeat, whoſe turrets ſtately riſe,
Seat of the Æacidæ, my labours prize;
Where hoſpitality maintains its right,
And, leagu'd with juſtice, beams with radiance bright.
If ſtill Timocritus, thy ſire,
Were warm'd with Phœbus' genial fire,
He, wont on tuneful harps to play,
Would ſtoop to liſten to my lay,
And ſing the hymn reſerv'd for this triumphal day:

PINDAR, as we have ſeen, has prepared his readers for a ready reception of his ode, by ſuggeſting to them the importance and excellence of this kind of poetry. It is the mind's beſt medicine, he has told us. It is the poet's panacea; that harmonizes and heals the whole frame. To theſe medicinal qualities, aſcribed to his poem, he might have annexed its political advantages. But this was not the place or time. The poet is every-where governed by what he calls the τεθμὸς.

Τὰ μακρὰ δ' ἐξενίπτειν
ἐρύκει με τεθμὸς.

Through all the parts of his ode, however various, he profeſſes to adhere to a rule. A method is obſerved, but without its forms. The hero of the day never wholly diſappears: we recogniſe him in his family, friends, country, and its tutelary deities. The chain, thus dexterouſly linked, preſerves its continuity. His enemies thought otherwiſe. They cenſured his digreſſions, as unſightly tumours; his moral maxims, as ſhreds and patches of ordinary materials. Theſe ſtrictures, whether juſt or not, eventually produced caution. The poet frequently corrects himſelf, and reſtrains his Muſe. I am entered, he ſays, upon the depths of ocean: but I muſt return, and make for ſecurity to the ſhore. Fas eſt vel ab hoſte doceri. His enemies, who thus teas'd, could not terrify him. The poet ſtood collected in his eagle-might. He knew, that envy and obloquy are the conſtant attendants on excellence. He knew, that if he ſtretched his pinions, and prepared to pounce, the affrighted flock would retire with a ſcream.

Y.

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ACCOUNT OF HAMBOURG, OR * HAMBURGH.

(*From an* ACCOUNT *lately publiſhed there.*)

THERE is nothing like *ſetting off* well—and nothing is more true, than that information of every kind is very difficult of attainment, when wanted in haſte, at the moment.

The pacquets ſail regularly every week, wind and weather permitting, from Yarmouth, but as there is no accounting for *their* caprice, the paſſenger may *chance* to wait a long while before he takes his departure, and if he ſhould chance not to have much money in his pocket (which *ſometimes* happens to moſt men, and has happened to the writer of this *more than once in his life*,) it is proper to inform him, that the inns at Yarmouth are expenſive, and that their landlords have very *confined* notions of credit—not to mince the matter—they are bad Catholics, having no kind of *faith* whatever. The expence of the paſſage is from five to eight guineas.

Trading veſſels are alſo almoſt conſtantly going to Hambourg from moſt of our great ſea-ports, but in theſe times, they wait for convoy, ſo that the traveller by going this way may chance to meet the ſame inconvenience before alluded to.

When he has plenty of money in his pocket, it matters not ſixpence *which way* he goes; but if not, the beſt way is to go to Graveſend, and thence by a *bye-boat*, which is ſomewhat cheaper, and there is in general more attention and civility: it will nevertheleſs be adviſable *any way* to take his own proviſions, in as much as the ſtomach in a ſea voyage is apt to be full as *capricious* as the winds, and ſhip fare does not conſiſt of delicacies. The neceſſary paſſport, whether obtained at Graveſend or any other port (and in this the Captain will be his director) is about four or five ſhillings. The paſſage is ſometimes made in forty-eight hours, but the common period is ſix or ſeven days. The beſt things he can bring with him are Engliſh guineas; bank notes will not paſs here,

After a *ſo ſo* paſſage, who can deſcribe the longings for a clean ſhirt, ſhaving, &c. a comfortable breakfaſt, a good fire ſide, the proſpect of dinner, and a ramble on ſhore after it—not the writer of this—he *feels* it nevertheleſs very keenly from recollection, and by referring to the recollection of others upon ſimilar occaſions, he can do without it—in fact—*theſe* are things only to be *felt*, they baffle every power of deſcription from the pencil or the pen.

The travellers (let it be ſuppoſed) are now landed at Cuxhaven, which is about ſeventy miles from Hambourg; a ſmall village that affords nothing to compenſate for the trouble and expence of waiting longer than is neceſſary, but in it are two good Engliſh taverns, viz. —Miles's—and Elliſon's—from hence the way is *by water* in a Blankaneſe boat, which will arrive in a few hours according to wind and weather, or *by land* in a ſtool waggon, which muſt be bargained for at diſcretion, but *this* takes two days to perform the journey.

When at Hambourg, the firſt queſtion is, WHERE SHALL WE GO?—If the traveller ſpeaks German, and wiſhes to figure away *in the German ſtyle*, let him go to *the King of England*, or *the Kayſerſhoff*, or *the Red Houſe*; but if he wiſhes to be altogether *in the Engliſh ſtyle*, with Engliſh fires, Engliſh dinners, *Engliſh beds*, Engliſh newſpapers, and Engliſh waiters,—let him go to

ATKINSON'S AT THE NEW GLOBE, where alſo he will have another advantage, for directly oppoſite is

LILBURNE'S OLD GLOBE TAVERN, frequented by captains of ſhips from every quarter of the globe, and where, of courſe, every kind of information that is likely to be wanted may be eaſily and readily obtained.

But to return to Hambourg.

It is a very large, cloſe and dirty town, alike diſagreeable, and it ſhould ſeem, unhealthy, winter and ſummer: it is ſurrounded by fortifications, and is ſaid to contain about one hundred and fifty thouſand inhabitants, one thouſand of which are ſuppoſed to be Engliſh, and five thouſand other foreigners, three of whom are French. It lies in the ſhape of a half moon.

* See a View of Hamburgh in our Magazine for October, 1799.

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Part of it is ſituated upon a baſon of water called the *Alſter*, *another* upon the river Elbe, which flows from immenſe mountains in Bohemia, and empties itſelf into the ſea at the diſtance of about ſeventy Engliſh miles below.—*Other parts* are bounded by the town of *Altona*, in the territory of the Danes—*of which more hereafter*. It is croſſed by numerous canals, formed partly by nature, and partly by art, from the branches of the *Elbe* and *Alſter*, and when filled, as frequently happens, with numerous veſſels of all ſorts and ſizes loaded with every variety of merchandize paſſing and repaſſing, they form in fine weather a very agreeable proſpect, which is ſaid a good deal to reſemble that of Venice.

There is the *old* city and the *new*; the oldeſt is alſo the largeſt, the moſt crowded, and the moſt convenient for buſineſs; the *Neue-Wall*, which is one of the beſt ſtreets in Hambourg, divides them.

The houſes in both, with a very few exceptions, are built in a way that renders them as awkward and inconvenient *as poſſible*; the ſtair-caſes are in general ſo dark as to want candle-light in the lighteſt day. The ſtreets are alſo narrow and dirty, the city having been built upon emergencies, in conſequence of the great increaſe of inhabitants, without any regular plan. That dirty but *neceſſary* work which is performed at *Edinburgh* at midnight, is here done at all hours of the day, ſo that a quick delicate ſenſe of ſmelling is one of the diſqualifications for living at Hambourg. In no other town in Europe has a ſtranger ſo much difficulty in finding his way to or from any place; in London or Paris, though ſo much larger, the plan is developed with facility in a few days, ſo as to enable a perſon to go to any part without a guide, but in Hambourg this is a work of ſome weeks.

There are many public buildings in it worth notice.

St. Peter's church was known ſo long ago as the eleventh century; it is ſituated near the *Alſter*, is built in a heavy ſtyle of architecture, overloaded with very indifferent paintings, and numerous ornaments diſpoſed in a very bad taſte. *St. Nicholas* is ſituated behind the *Alſter*, and is remarkable for nothing but a chronology of the world from the creation of Adam to the birth of Jeſus Chriſt, behind the altar. St. *Catharine's* has an original painting of the famous orthodox prieſt *Melchior*, of whom a fable is related, that he brought Chriſt, when an infant, through the Red Sea; this church has a fine organ, near which is a beautiful perſpective painted by *Gabriel Engel*. *St. Michael's* is in a more ſimple ſtyle of architecture, in the form of a croſs, and contains ſome good paintings, particularly a very fine one of the reſurrection. The *dome church* is a very ancient building, in it is a very old painting of a *jack-aſs in an erect poſition playing upon the bagpipes*, it is called the *hyeroglyphic aſs*, but no one knows the maſter by whom it was painted, or the tale upon which it is founded. A fair is held here for eight days preceding Chriſtmas, where every thing is ſold that the town affords, and the church is divided off into ſhops for the purpoſe; it is illuminated at night, and immenſe crowds of the young, the volatile, and the gay, attend; particularly the fair ſex, who purchaſe the Chriſtmas boxes to give and receive. *Johannes church* is full of old paintings, and *memorabilia* in gold letters, relating to antient and remarkable facts of local hiſtory. There is a very capital *Ecce Homo*.

There is alſo an *Engliſh chapel* near the Exchange, where an Engliſh clergyman preaches every Sunday, but it is not greatly frequented; the Engliſh on a Sunday more commonly *congregating* at Reinville's gardens on the banks of the Elbe, about two miles diſtant from Hambourg. *Of this beautiful place more hereafter*.

In the *Neue-Wall* oppoſite the *King of England*, is the palace of the Imperial Miniſter, which is a very grand and beautiful building, within it is a very neat Catholic chapel.

The *Admiralty ſtreet* is a very neat ſtreet, and nearly uniform; it is the neweſt and beſt in Hambourg; in it is a houſe for *orphans*, a noble building, where a thouſand poor children are annually maintained and educated; indeed it is much to the credit of this city, that the poor are well provided for, and in conſequence *begging* is not allowed, though it may be occaſionally practiſed. Alſo, an *armory* ſaid to be well ſupplied.

It is obſervable, that the moſt beautiful houſes have frequently cellars under them, where wine and liquors are ſold, fruits and vegetables; as well as cook-

cook-ſhops kept, and little ſhops,-or rather ſtalls, for all manner of goods, ſet up before the houſes. To this *unſightly* cuſtom, this ſtreet and that of the Neue-Wall are almoſt the only exceptions.

This city has ſeveral *Hoſpitals*, and among them one for ſick ſervants, a very numerous and uſeful claſs of people, ſurely worthy public attention; and another, *for reſtoring ſuſpended animation in drowned perſons or ſuicides*, upon a plan ſimilar to that in London. In every guard-houſe (and there is a guard houſe in almoſt every principal ſtreet) the neceſſary inſtruments uſed upon theſe occaſions, are kept ready, and the ſoldiers inſtructed in the uſe of them, which they never fail applying, in caſes of exigency, till profeſſional men arrive to their relief.

There is a *School for the inſtruction of Women Midwives*, where numbers are annually educated, the practice of employing *Men-Midwives* being very rare.

Alſo—*The Lombard*, or *Town Pledge Houſe*, where money is advanced on every kind of merchandize without the intervention of a broker.

The *Senate Houſe* ſtands in the centre of the city near the Exchange, but has nothing in it at all remarkable.

The *Bank* joins it, and, as a building, admits the ſame obſervation; on it's internal buſineſs and arrangement there is much to relate worthy obſervation—*of which hereafter*.

The *Exchange* is the centre of the city, and of all it's commercial buſineſs; as a building, nothing can be more ſhabby; it is in contemplation to erect a new one. The hours of meeting are from one to three, when an immenſe concourſe of people of all nations conſtantly attend; the number of Jews are very great; ſo many languages of all nations, all ſpoken at once, convey the idea of the confuſion that muſt have prevailed at the building the tower of Babel; whoever is wanted, this is the place to find him, the general rendezvous and reſort for appointments of pleaſure as well as buſineſs. It is not a little remarkable that in 1799, when no leſs than one hundred and thirty ſix houſes (many of which were of the firſt conſequence) were bankrupts, the building itſelf, from ſympathy, no doubt, was near falling, and actually underwent a thorough repair, to prevent it.

Over the *Exchange* is the *Borſenſaal*, or, as it would be termed in England, *The public Auction-room*, where goods of every kind, from every quarter of the world, are daily brought to ſale; it is of courſe attended by an immenſe concourſe of people, particularly Jews; and here the Engliſh merchant might often have the mortification of ſeeing his goods knocked down at fifty per cent. leſs than they were ſold to him by the manufacturer. The man who poſſeſſes the advantage of ready money, will lay it out infinitely to more advantage, by purchaſing in Hambourg than in London.

Directly oppoſite is *the Kayſerſhoff*, (Emperors Hall) a great Tavern, particularly uſed by the capital merchants of the town.

Eimbeck's Houſe is immenſely large, here alſo public dinners and public balls are given by the great people of the city: in one part of it public auctions are held for the ſale of property in houſes and lands, in *another*, the City Lottery is drawn; *another* is kept for anatomical Lectures, which are publickly read here. *In one part*, ſuicides and perſons murdered or killed by any accident, are publickly expoſed to be owned. Under it is the *City Cellar*, which is much frequented for the purchaſe of wine by wholeſale and retail, and here may be had ſome of the moſt curious wines, and they tell you *bock* in particular, more than two hundred years old.

Hambourg exhibits no public repertories or exhibitions of the fine arts. Public collections of ſtatues and paintings there are none; but it is ſaid, ſome few private individuals poſſeſs the firſt rate paintings in profuſion.

The *Jungfernſtieg*, or *Ladies Walk*, is a large broad place, planted with rows of trees, making three diſtinct pleaſant walks by the ſide of a fine baſon of water called the *Aiſter*, about 1000 feet in length; facing which are ſome of the beſt houſes in the city, with a charming proſpect; at one end is a coffee-houſe, called the *Caffé Chinoiſe*; which is alſo a reſtauration, where dinners are dreſſed in the French ſtyle, and bills of fare laid upon every table, with the prices affixed to each article. The fame may be obſerved of the *Pavilion Coffee houſe*, in the middle, where ices and every refreſhment are at hand.

This and the walk is the general reſort

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ſort of the French emigrants, of whom it is impoſſible to ſpeak without aſtoniſhment and admiration, at the fortitude and reſignation, with which they bear, and cheerfully too, the ſad viciſſitudes of fortune. Numbers of them are reduced from the height of affluence to the extreme of poverty, without any reſources, but in themſelves. This is a ſubject that offers a wide field for the diſplay of ſentiment and feeling;—a plain unadorned narrative of facts would exceed all the tragic tales that fiction has hitherto pourtrayed. The verſatility of human affairs moſt certainly never appeared in ſtronger colours; ſome of them who ſaved a trifle have purchaſed a little land, which they cultivate in *Holſtein*, but the greateſt part ſaved nothing *but themſelves*; a French Biſhop is now in partnerſhip with a perſon, whoſe buſineſs it is to reduce different kinds of vegetables, roots, and herbs into flour, to be uſed in bread, and otherwiſe for conſumption on board ſhip, and is doing well—another *Biſhop* has undertaken a tannery upon the plan of *Seguin*, the French chymiſt, and alſo ſucceeds.—A *former General* has turned author, and now handles his pen as well as he once did his ſword; his aid-de camp *Baptiſte*, who diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo much at the celebrated battle of *Jemappe*, was very lately a paper hanger—a *Marquis* meaſures ladies for ſhoes—a *Duke* deals in candles; *another* of great rank is a ſilk-dyer; and a diſtinguiſhed *Officer* ſerves as a waiter to a landlord, who had once been his Lieutenant.—The ſon of a late *Governor of a province* keeps a reſtauration houſe.—Another *Nobleman* has joined one who had formerly been his cook, in the ſame buſineſs. The heir of the great name of *Fenelon* keeps a public houſe. Dealers in ſmall ware, dancing-maſters, muſic, language, fencing and ſchool-maſters, and brokers of every deſcription, are innumerable. Let it not be omitted, that one, if not more, is a *dog fancier*—an employment, it is believed, left for the diſcovery of gallic genius!

Nor let it paſs unrecorded, to the honour of the place, that a company in Hambourg and Altona, in the year 1797, joined in raiſing a fund to the amount of nine thouſand marks, for the relief of ſuch of them as were too old to work; perhaps in this remark of the Editor, there is ſomething of ſelfiſhneſs, as it muſt neceſſarily bring to recollection, *how much* has been done for them by his countrymen!!!

But to return to the Jungfernſteig—Nearly oppoſite the Pavilion is an excellent hotel and tavern, called *The St. Peterſburg*.

On the baſon are great numbers of pleaſure-boats, for thoſe who wiſh to amuſe themſelves on the water, and this is not only the pleaſanteſt amuſement of the place, but the cheapeſt, as one can be hired at the expence of a ſhilling an hour, and ſometimes the water is almoſt covered with them, occupied by different parties of pleaſure, the ſight of which interſected with a great number of ſwans ſailing about, conſtantly ſhifting their poſitions, paſſing and repaſſing, accompanied with different bands of muſic, exhibits a ſcene really enchanting.

There is alſo a floating bathing machine. The party that you may chance to miſs on the *Exchange*, is ſure to be found here, for this is the univerſal promenade for every deſcription of people; men, women, and children, of all ranks, of all countries, at all hours, where they may be ſeen in every poſſible variety of dreſs—women from the higheſt to the loweſt order; thoſe of the firſt rank, however, ſeldom admit more than a tranſient glance, preferring an excurſion in the environs, to their country ſeats, many of which are at a ſmall diſtance, upon the banks of the Elbe, in ſituations as delightful in proſpect as the warmeſt imagination can conceive. Mr. *Pariſh*, one of the firſt Engliſh houſes here, has a beautiful ſeat upon the Elbe, about five Engliſh miles from Hambourg, with greenhouſes, hot-houſes, ice-houſe, and garden of more than three miles in circumference, laid out in the moſt elegant taſte. Upon this walk, however, the middle order predominate, who are conſtantly ſeen paſſing and repaſſing promiſcuouſly, with the ſervant maid, and women of another deſcription, with ſmall ſilk bags or baſkets on their arms, a faſhion peculiar to the place in every variety of dreſs; among whom are ſome of the fineſt forms and moſt enchanting faces; no where is Hambourg exceeded in the number of pretty women; they have remarkable fine ſkins and complexions, and are very much *embonpoint*; certainly

tainly no where is beauty exhibited in so much variety of ornament; in the immense numbers walking on a fine summer's evening, scarce half a dozen will be found dressed alike; some follow the *French* fashion, others the *English*, but most *their own*; there seems indeed no standard of fashion; every one dressing to her own taste, and though it must be admitted, some make themselves very grotesque, not to say ridiculous figures, others appear elegant and beautiful, and display the greatest taste; they also dress in the finest laces, and to the full as expensively as in London; the lower orders infinitely more so; many have a singular custom of walking all weather without a hat on their heads---they in general speak a little French and English, and sometimes both, which they are fond of doing upon all occasions; many are highly accomplished, and both play and sing well.

The dress of the men admits of little variety; like the women, some affect the French, and some the English fashions, particularly *the young*, some of whom, it must be confessed, imitate the *British Box Lobby Lounger* so well, that it is difficult to distinguish them; the English are sure to be found here, 'tis their very favourite lounge!

Directly opposite the Pavilion, is the *Grossen Bleichen Strasse*, in which is a capital house, called the *Harmonie*, where there is a *reading room*, supported by subscription of Germans, French, and English; it is regularly supplied with newspapers from all quarters, and distinguished pamphlets, whether French, German, or English; they have English magazines and reviews; the terms are moderate, but it is necessary to be introduced by a subscriber.

From this walk it is a small distance to the *German Theatre*, which is generally much frequented: it has sometimes good performers, and sometimes indifferent, but their concerts are excellent*.

Near the *Dam-Door*, a small distance from the German, is the *French Theatre*, which admits the same observations.

There are masquerades once a fortnight in winter, at each house alternately; but little can with truth be said in praise of them; they are amusements that seem not adapted to the taste and genius of the German or English.

After the play or concert, it is not uncommon of a fine evening, to take a stroll upon the *ramparts*, which extend round the town about three English miles, and from the great variety of fine prospects it affords, nothing can be more pleasant. They afterwards retire to the hotel Potoki, which is also a coffee house and restauration, and one of the first, and is a building equal perhaps to any in Hambourg, that of the Imperial palace excepted; it's interior form and arrangement is very good, and of course remarkable; here is a good deal of play, both at cards and billiards, and they play deep.

The *Police* is very well in some things, and bad enough in others.

In cases of fire, the military are instantly called out, not only to assist in extinguishing the flames, but to prevent robberies, and damage to the goods removed; the church bells are tolled nearest the place where the accident happens, lights are put up in the church, trumpets sounded from the highest towers, drums beat, so as to bring the firemen (who, in the winter season, regularly patroll the streets during the night) and all necessary assistance as speedily as possible, and every thing is indeed conducted with the greatest order. Here is an *Insurance Fire Office*, and almost every body insures.

(To be continued.)

* *Schroeder*, the Roscius of the Hambourg stage, retired about two years since, to a little snug village in Holstein, called *Rellingen*, some few miles from Hambourg. Mrs. *Righini* is the favourite songster of the German stage.

Altona has within these few years got a regular house, but the taste of the audience is not finer than at Hambourg, and in order to have full houses, the managers are often obliged to enhance the value of their representations by masquerades, transparencies, and illuminations.

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THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR FEBRUARY 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Journals of Travels in Parts of the late Auſtrian Low Countries, France, the Pays de Vaud, and Tuſcany, in 1787 and 1789. By Lockhart Muirhead, A. M. Librarian to the Univerſity of Glaſgow. In One Volume, 8vo.

IT will naturally be expected, that ſome reaſon ſhould be aſſigned for the tardy publication, in 1803, of travels performed at the remote period of ſixteen or ſeventeen years; and in ſuch a rare inſtance, it is much better to let the writer ſpeak for himſelf, than to intrude a premature criticiſm.

"An expectation of retracing the ſame routes, and of bringing to a firſt ſketch the reſults of a ſecond, perhaps of a third, review, has long retarded the adjuſtment of the following ſeries of obſervations. But the delays and diſappointments incident to the purſuits of an individual, vaniſh at once into an imperceptible point, when they originate in the ſame cauſes which have affected the deareſt concerns of millions of the ſpecies." The comment upon this paſſage in the preface is obvious; the late turbulent ſtate of every country he viſited before the commencement of the unfortunate war occaſioned by the French revolution, rendered it unſafe for a Britiſh ſubject to travel through, much leſs to remain, even for a ſhort time, in the territories comprifed in this extenſive tour.

The reader may be prepared to receive conſiderable information, and a proportional ſhare of entertainment in the peruſal of theſe journals; but he muſt conſtantly bear in mind, that the Author profeſſes only to give ſelect obſervations, ſuch as moſt readily preſented themſelves, or which were moſt congenial to his taſte or habits of thinking; "the tenor of relation will not, therefore, be found equally copious and ſatisfactory; and the lameneſs of particular paſſages, he thinks, may well claim the utmoſt latitude of candour and indulgence. At the ſame time, let it be granted, that no conſiderable extent of ſcenery is uniformly intereſting; that the moſt faithful deſcription, if unduly prolonged, will fatigue at laſt; and that certain prominent features may be eaſily ſketched, when the delineation of the whole is unattainable." Not deeming any further apology neceſſary, we ſhall juſt give the outline of his plan, and then proceed to the journals in due order.

"Where information was of eaſy acceſs, I have not willingly permitted it to eſcape; where it lay concealed, or beyond the reach of ordinary inveſtigation, I preſume not to have brought it to light. The objects which fell under my own obſervation, and facts which I found ſtated upon evidence deemed authentic, theſe I have committed to writing, without paſſion and without prejudice."

On the 7th of January 1787, Mr. Muirhead informs us, that he added one to a motley group of paſſengers for Oſtend; but we are left totally in the dark reſpecting the principal deſign of undertaking to traverſe "immenſe tracts of territory;" neither can we form any conjecture in what capacity he travelled; yet curioſity is ſtrongly excited to know theſe particulars, ſince he occaſionally declares "that his time was not his own," and that in ſome places of conſiderable importance he does not ſtay long enough to be enabled to give his readers any local deſcription, or information that might be of uſe to future travellers. He very juſtly obſerves, "that a complete picture of one country has never, perhaps, been exhibited to another, and that each traveller, though he ſhould add much, may leave more to be added;" but what ſhall we ſay of him whoſe turn of mind, whoſe ſtyle, and obſervations, wherever he is pleaſed to introduce them, beſpeak the gentleman and the profound

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profound ſcholar, ſhould he now and then add nothing at all to the common ſtock of information long ſince communicated by his predeceſſors. Aſſuredly, we muſt be led to conclude, that he occupied a dependant ſtation, or had ſome buſineſs to diſpatch which required the utmoſt expedition, and obliged him to neglect cities and towns that have arreſted the attention, called forth the admiration, and employed the pens of men of letters, who have only "*tranſiently* ſurveyed them." The merits of the work, however, greatly preponderate its defects; we have, therefore, only to expreſs a wiſh, that the Author may have an opportunity of removing them, either by authentic information from more recent travellers, amongſt his friends, or by a ſecond viſit to the places omitted to be deſcribed.

In the curſory view which he took of Oſtend, where he arrived on the 8th, and remained only one day, the following particulars are moſt worthy of notice. "Early in the ninth century, Oſtend was only a fiſhing village, but had aſſumed the rank of *bourgade*, or townlet, in 1072. In 1445, Philip the Good ſurrounded it with walls, conſtructed regular gates, and enlarged the harbour. A plan of complete fortification was executed in 1583, under the orders of the Prince of Orange, then maſter of Ghent and Bruges. The memorable ſiege of *three* years, *three* months, *three* weeks, *three* days, and *three* hours, was attended with the dreadful loſs of 130,000 lives! when the place at length ſurrendered, it was a heap of ruins. So, we may preſume, was the ſmock of Iſabella Eugenia, Governeſs of the Low Countries, who raſhly vowed not to change it during the ſiege. The compliant Ladies of the Court, *horreſco referens*, followed the example." An hiſtorical anecdote which has been repeatedly communicated to the world in different publications; from one of which we add, that the ſurrender to the Spaniards took place in 1604.

"Oſtend is ſaid to contain 10,000 inhabitants, many of whom are foreigners; has eight wide ſtreets, regularly iſſuing from the market-place; a large church, dedicated to St. Peter; the town-houſe, with its dome and towers: and the guard-houſe, a more ſimple edifice." So far our Author: from a private Gentleman's information we ſubjoin, that the town-houſe is a ſuperb edifice on the *Grande-Place*, built of free ſtone, and occupying one entire ſide of the ſquare: by a double flight of ſteps you aſcend to a ſpacious hall, which leads to the council-chamber where the Magiſtracy tranſact public buſineſs; the offices of the *Greffier*, the repoſitory for the archives, and other apartments, moſt of which, together with the hall, are thrown open annually, in the month of October, for a general fair, and being well illuminated every night, the ſhops make a moſt ſplendid appearance, eſpecially the jewellers and lacemen. But the moſt ſingular circumſtance reſpecting this edifice is, that paſſing from the ſtreet, through arcades which ſupport theſe chambers, you enter a ſquare court, where there is a complete well-furniſhed hotel or inn, the beſt in the town, which is farmed out by the Magiſtracy; and every attention is given to the genteel accommodation of ſtrangers, and to the prevention of exorbitant charges.

From Oſtend our traveller proceeded to Bruges and Ghent in the track-boats; and he gives his readers an entertaining account of the company he found in them, and their manner of paſſing their time. Of the ancient city of Bruges he takes but little notice, except to obſerve its deſolated ſtate, from the total decline of its flouriſhing commerce prior to the eſtabliſhment of Amſterdam. Ghent he only paſſed through in the *diligence*, and therefore does not attempt any deſcription of it; but Bruſſels, which contains many beautiful edifices, public walks, gardens, fountains, and other remarkable curioſities, he delineates with accuracy and juſt diſcrimination.

A journey of eleven days, from the 10th to the 21ſt of April 1787, tranſports Mr. Muirhead from Bruſſels, through the county of Namur, part of the biſhopric of Liege, the province of Luxembourg, Franche Comté, Beſançon, and Pontarlier, to Lauſanne, in Switzerland; where he fixes his reſidence nearly two years. A very ample account of this famous city, the ſecond in the Canton of Berne, might be expected; but brevity is the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic of the writer; and the account he gives of this place is ſufficiently intereſting as a guide to other viſitors.

"Lauſanne ſtands upon three hills or prominences of the Jorat, a ſubordinate

ordinate ridge of the Jura mountains; it is about a mile and a half diſtant from the lake of Geneva, and four hundred feet above its level. The cathedral, and the proſpects it commands, may well be termed a ſtanding miracle. Conceive a venerable pile of gothic architecture, with a ſquare tower of admirable ſymmetry, its glittering pinnacles, tiers of elegant arches, and high-vaulted roof—within, auguſt by its ſimplicity, diſplaying a ſuperb choir, and 272 elegant pillars, and thrilling with the ſolemn peal of the organ, or with the voices of an honeſt people, preferring their oriſons to the Father of Goodneſs! From the terrace on which this cathedral is ſituated, you may patiently ſurvey the bold and elevated contours of the Alps, with their hoary and rocky peaks reflected in the lake, Mont Blanc domineering in the diſtance, the wavy luxuriance of ſhelving ſhores, and the frequent and comfortable dwellings of a contented peaſantry."

There is a regular college in this city, with profeſſors of the liberal ſciences; and though the emoluments attached to the ſeveral chairs are but ſmall, they have uſually been filled by men of reſpectability and eminent talents; ſuch, amongſt others, were, *Hoffman, Conrad Geſner, Beza, Barbeyrac*, &c." Several young Engliſhmen, at ſundry times, have been ſtudents at this Proteſtant college; our celebrated hiſtorian *Gibbon* was one of them; and in conſequence of this circumſtance, and a long reſidence at a delightful villa juſt out of the town, he bequeathed upwards of two hundred valuable books to the public library of the college, which was rather deficient in Engliſh works.

The journey recommences on the 30th of January 1789, when it is continued through the Pays de Vaud, and by way of Geneva to Lyons: on quitting Switzerland, the enchanting ſcenes and the ſociety he had enjoyed "ſuggeſt an honeſt compliment, which he pays in a very pretty poem of twenty-five ſtanzas, deſcriptive of the principal beauties of that delightful region.

The ancient city of Lyons, in the ſtate in which he found it, a ſhort time before its demolition by the republican mob of incendiaries and aſſaſſins, is now become a ſubject of curioſity, and our traveller has beſtowed a ſeparate Chapter on the moſt conſpicuous objects worthy of remembrance.

From Lyons to Avignon took up four days, and in the courſe of it ſeveral petty towns and villages in Dauphiny, the Comtat Venaiſſin, and the principality of Orange, are briefly deſcribed *en paſſant*. An intereſting ſketch of the hiſtory, public edifices, and other objects worthy of attention at Avignon, cloſes with the following obſervation. "The traveller who tarries at Avignon may expect to enjoy the pleaſure of a fine day, and of delightful proſpects; but will be fortunate indeed, if he can ſuperadd thoſe of virtuous and confidential ſociety. On the road from Avignon to Bareges, the principal curioſity is the Pont du Gard, a noble remain of an aqueduct, which conveyed water, in a winding courſe of twenty-ſix miles, from the fountains of Eure and Airan into the heart of Niſmes. "Conceive a triple bridge of Tuſcan architecture, almoſt entire, riſing majeſtically between two high and ſteep rocks, which even the flood torrents have ſpared."

Niſmes and Montpellier fall next under obſervation: the firſt is ſaid to contain 40,000 inhabitants, but ſcarcely one modern building deſerving of notice; and the latter, it is remarked, is not ſo much reſorted to as formerly by conſumptive patients, good medical advice not being ſo local, nor the climate ſo favourable as is generally reported. The warm baths of Bareges are properly deſcribed.

Toulouſe is the next city viſited by our traveller, of which he gives a very ample account; and the ſame of Marſeilles: indeed, the deſcriptions of theſe two important places will afford the reader ſenſible gratification, and compenſate for the ſlight manner in which ſome others are hurried through.

The port of Leghorn, its commerce, public edifices, &c. ſeem to have attracted little attention in compariſon with the beauties of Piſa; "having ſpent moſt of the winter here, a few remarks on that venerable city will complete the plan of theſe miſcellaneous diaries." Such is the modeſt introduction to the concluſion of the tour; "for circumſtances of peculiar urgency recalled the Author from hence to his native country;" and the old adage, *Finis coronat opus*, was never more happily applied; the very entertaining deſcription of Piſa being, in our opinion, the *chef d'œuvre* of theſe travels. M.

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An Account of the Engliſh Colony in New South Wales, from its firſt Settlement, in January 1788, to Auguſt 1801: With Remarks on the Diſpoſitions, Cuſtoms, Manners, &c. of the Native Inhabitants of that Country. To which are added, ſome Particulars of New Zealand; compiled, by Permiſſion, from the MSS. of Lieutenant-Governor King; and an Account of a Voyage performed by Captain Flinders and Mr. Baſs; by which the Exiſtence of a Strait ſeparating Van Dieman's Land from the Continent of New Holland was aſcertained. Abſtracted from the Journal of Mr. Baſs. By Lieutenant-Colonel Collins, of the Royal Marines, late Judge Advocate and Secretary of the Colony. Illuſtrated by Engravings. 4to.

[*Concluded from Page* 49.]

THE time compriſed in this Second Volume appears to be nearly four years, during which much public work was done, though the difficulty of obtaining labour from the convicts is evident throughout. Two windmills were erected; a church built at Paramatta; a capital well-conſtructed priſon for felons and debtors completed at Sydney; and the town conſiderably enlarged.

Speculative traders from India and America found it their intereſt to viſit the Settlement frequently; ſo that the Cove was ſeldom without a ſhip, or the market without a ſupply of goods.

The following was the ſtate of the live ſtock, and ground in cultivation, in New South Wales:

"*Live Stock belonging to Individuals.*—In June 1801: Sheep, 6269; Cattle, 362; Horſes, 211; Goats, 1259; Hogs, 4766.

"*Belonging to Government.*—In Auguſt 1801: Sheep, 488; Cattle, 931; Horſes, 32.

Ground in Cultivation.

	Acres of Wheat.	*Acres for Maize.*
Government	467	300
Individuals	4857½	3564
Total	5333½	3864"

The ſettlement on the banks of the Hawkeſbury appears to have ſuffered much by the inundations from that river. Accounts of a moſt alarming nature were received toward the latter end of the month of February 1800 from George's River and the Hawkeſbury. "The weather had, unfortunately for the maize now ripe, been uncommonly bad for three weeks, the wind blowing a heavy gale, accompanied with torrents of rain that very ſoon ſwelled the river Hawkeſbury, and the creeks in George's River, beyond their banks; laying all the adjacent flat country, with the corn on it, under water. Much damage, of courſe, followed the deſolation which this ill-timed flood ſpread over the cultivated grounds; and, although fewer than could have been expected, ſome lives were loſt.

"The proſpect of an abundant maize harveſt was wholly deſtroyed, and every other work was ſuſpended for a while, to prepare the ground a ſecond time this ſeaſon for wheat. The ſettlement was yet too young to be able to withſtand ſuch a ſucceſſion of ill fortune without its being felt, in ſome degree, an inconvenience and expence to the mother-country. Had the ſettlers themſelves in general been of a more induſtrious turn, they would have been better prepared for ſuch accidents; and it was much to be lamented, that, in eſtabliſhing them on the banks of the Hawkeſbury, they had not with more attention conſidered the manifeſt ſigns of the floods to which the river appeared to the firſt diſcoverers to be liable, and erected their dwellings upon the higher grounds; or that the inundations which had lately happened had not occurred at an earlier period, when there were but few ſettlers. Theſe indeed had been ſuch as formerly no one had any conception of, and exceeded in horror and deſtruction any thing that could have been imagined."

The ſettlers on the fertile banks of this river, and in other places, were for the moſt part undeſerving of the encouragement that they received. "Some repreſentations having been made to the Governor from the ſettlers in different parts of the colony, purporting that the wages demanded by the free labouring people, whom they had occaſion to hire, was ſo exorbitant as to ruin

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run away with the greateſt part of the profit of their farms, it was recommended to them to appoint quarterly meetings among themſelves, to be held in each diſtrict, for the purpoſe of ſettling the rate of wages to labourers in every different kind of work; that, to this end, a written agreement ſhould be entered into and ſubſcribed by each ſettler, a breach of which ſhould be puniſhed by a penalty, to be fixed by the general opinion, and made recoverable in a court of civil judicature. It was recommended to them to apply this forfeiture to the common benefit; and they were to tranſmit to the head-quarters a copy of their agreement, with the rate of wages which they ſhould from time to time eſtabliſh, for the Governor's information; holding their firſt meeting as early as poſſible.

"It muſt appear from this, that every neceſſary and uſeful regulation was ſuggeſted that could promote the convenience and advantage of theſe people, who being in poſſeſſion of land that yielded the moſt ample returns, nothing but the greateſt worthleſſneſs on their part could have prevented their getting forward, and becoming men of property. That too many of them were of this deſcription will appear evident, from its being notorious that their crops were no ſooner gathered, than they were inſtantly diſpoſed of for ſpirits, which they purchaſed at the rate of three, nay, even four pounds per gallon, and of a ſpirit often lowered one fourth or more of its ſtrength with water. It was alſo equally notorious, that ſome of them, when too idle and diſſipated to hoe and properly prepare their ground for ſeed, have careleſsly thrown the grain over the old ſtubble, and afterwards chipped it in, as they termed it, going lightly over the ground with a hoe, and barely covering the ſeed. Yet, with no greater aſſiſtance than this, the lands thus ſlovenly prepared have been known to yield abundant crops."

In the year 1799 a valuable diſcovery was made through the perſevering and enterpriſing conduct of Captain Flinders, then one of the Lieutenants of the Supply, and Mr. Baſs, the Surgeon of the Reliance. This was no leſs than the exiſtence of a ſtrait, dividing that part of New Holland named Van Dieman's Land, from the Continent. A detailed account of this voyage, which was performed in the little ſloop Norfolk, is given in the work, from the Journal of Mr. Baſs, who appears to have been well qualified for ſuch an undertaking; and to which we muſt refer our readers, as abounding with intereſting matter.

"The moſt prominent advantage which ſeemed likely to accrue to the ſettlement from this diſcovery was, the expediting of the paſſage from the Cape of Good Hope to Port Jackſon; for, although a line drawn from the Cape to 44 deg. of South latitude, and to the longitude of the South Cape of Van Dieman's Land, would not ſenſibly differ from one drawn to the latitude of 40 deg. to the ſame longitude; yet it muſt be allowed, that a ſhip will be four degrees nearer to Port Jackſon in the latter ſituation than it would be in the former. But there is, perhaps, a greater advantage to be gained by making a paſſage through the ſtrait, than the mere ſaving of four degrees of latitude along the coaſt. The major part of the ſhips that have arrived at Port Jackſon have met with N. E. winds on opening the ſea round the South Cape and Cape Pillar, and have been ſo much retarded by them, that a fourteen days' paſſage to the port is reckoned to be a fair one, although the difference of latitude is but ten degrees, and the moſt prevailing winds at the latter place are from S E. to S. in ſummer, and from W. S. W. to S. in winter. If by going through Baſs Strait theſe N. E. winds can be avoided, which in many caſes would probably be the caſe there is no doubt but a week or more would be gained by it; and the expence, with the wear and tear of a ſhip for one week, are objects to moſt owners, more eſpecially when freighted with convicts by the run.

"This ſtrait likewiſe preſents another advantage. From the prevalence of the N. E. and eaſterly winds off the South Cape, many ſuppoſe that a paſſage may be made from thence to the weſtward, either to the Cape of Good Hope, or to India; but the fear of the great unknown bight between the South Cape and the South Weſt Cape of Lewen's Land, lying in about 35 deg. South and 113 deg. Eaſt, has hitherto prevented the trial being made. Now the ſtrait removes a part of this danger, by preſenting a certain place of retreat, ſhould a gale oppoſe itſelf

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to the ſhip in the firſt part of the eſſay; and ſhould the wind come at S. W. ſhe need not fear making a good ſtretch to the W. N. W. which courſe, if made good, is within a few degrees of going clear of all. There is, beſides, King George the Third's Sound, diſcovered by Captain Vancouver, ſituate in the latitude of 35 deg. 3 min. South, and longitude 118 deg. 12 min. Eaſt; and it is to be hoped, that a few years will diſcloſe many others upon the coaſt, as well as the confirmation or futility of the conjecture *, that a ſtill larger than Baſs Strait diſmembers New Holland.

"The veſſel that has the credit of having firſt circumnavigated Van Dieman's Land was built at Norfolk Iſland, of the fir of that country, which was found to anſwer extremely well. Being only five-and twenty tons in burthen, her comforts and accommodation muſt have been very inconſiderable, but great when compared with thoſe which could have been found in a whale boat. Yet in a whale boat did Mr. Baſs, as has been already ſhewn, run down the eaſtern coaſt of New South Wales from Port Jackſon to the entrance of the ſtrait. Captain Flinders has not the gratification of aſſociating this Gentleman with him in his preſent expedition, he having ſailed on another voyage and a different purſuit."

Some valuable additions to the ſcience of Natural Hiſtory have been made, by the diſcovery of a new animal called the *Wombat*; an amphibious creature called the *Ornithorbynchus Paradoxus*; and a bird, the *Mænura Superba*. Of this latter, the following curious particulars were obſerved by perſons reſident in the country, and who were eye-witneſſes of what is here told.

"They frequent retired and inacceſſible parts of the interior; have been ſeen to run remarkably faſt, but their tails are ſo cumbrous that they cannot fly in a direct line. They ſing for two hours in the morning, beginning from the time when they quit the valley, until they attain the ſummit of the hill; where they ſcrape together a ſmall hillock, on which they ſtand, with their tail ſpread over them, imitating ſucceſſively the note of every bird known in the country. They then return to the valley."

We find that the natives ſtill continued to be troubleſome to the ſettlers and others; inſomuch that the Governor was obliged to have recourſe to other methods than forbearance and indulgence to check their licentiouſneſs. It appears, that while he was endeavouring to guard againſt the injuries that might be done by the convicts, the ſettlers found themſelves obliged to aſſemble for the purpoſe of repelling the attacks made upon them by the natives. "The people at the northern farms had been repeatedly plundered of their proviſions and cloathing by a large body of ſavages, who had alſo recently killed a man and a woman. Exaſperated at ſuch cruel and wanton conduct, they armed themſelves, and, after purſuing them a whole night, at ſun-riſe in the morning came up with a party of more than a hundred, who fled immediately on diſcovering that their purſuers were armed, leaving behind them a quantity of Indian corn, ſome muſquet-balls, and other things of which the ſoldiers had been plundered. They continued to follow, and traced them as far as the outſkirts of Parramatta. Being fatigued with their march, they entered the town, and in about an hour after were followed by a large body of natives, headed by Pe-mul-wy, a riotous and troubleſome ſavage. Theſe were known by the ſettlers to be the ſame who had ſo frequently annoyed them; and they intended, if poſſible, to ſeize upon Pe-mul-wy; who, in a great rage, threatened to ſpear the firſt man that dared to approach him, and actually did throw a

* To verify or confute this conjecture, Lieutenant, now Captain Flinders (from whoſe journal theſe obſervations on the advantages of the ſtrait are taken) has lately ſailed in his Majeſty's ſhip *Inveſtigator*. He is accompanied by ſeveral profeſſional men of great abilities, ſelected by that liberal and diſtinguiſhed patron of merit Sir Joſeph Banks, from whoſe exertions, joined with thoſe of the Commander, navigation and natural hiſtory have much information and gratification to expect. The Inveſtigator is to be attended by the *Lady Nelſon*, a ſmall veſſel of fifty tons burthen, built under the inſpection and according to the plan of that truly reſpectable and valuable man, and ſcientific Officer, Commiſſioner Schank, whoſe abilities are too well known to require any eulogium from this pen."

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ſpear at one of the ſoldiers. The conflict was now begun; a muſquet was immediately levelled at the principal, which ſeverely wounded him. Many ſpears were then thrown, and one man was hit in the arm; upon which the ſuperior effect of our fire-arms was immediately ſhewn them, and five were inſtantly killed.

"However unpleaſant it was to the Governor, that the lives of ſo many of theſe people ſhould have been taken, no other courſe could poſſibly be purſued; for it was their cuſtom, when they found themſelves more numerous and better armed than the white people, to demand with inſolence whatever they wanted; and, if refuſed, to have recourſe to murder. This check, it was hoped, would have a good effect; and Pe-mul-wy, who had received ſeven buck ſhot in his head and different parts of his body, was taken extremely ill to the hoſpital. This man was firſt known in the ſettlement by the murder of John M'Intire in the year 1790; ſince which he had been a moſt active enemy to the ſettlers, plundering them of their property, and endangering their perſonal ſafety."

Ben-nil-long, notwithſtanding his European poliſh, appeared to continue as great a ſavage as any of his countrymen. The following mention is made of him, not much to his credit.

"One of their young men ſtood the trial practiſed by his countrymen, for having, as it was ſaid, killed ſome perſon in a quarrel. He ſtood manfully up againſt all their ſpears, and defended himſelf with great ſkill and addreſs. Having had two ſhields ſplit in his hand, by the ſpear paſſing quite through them, his friends, who were numerous, attacked his opponents, whom they diſarmed, and broke their ſhields, with many of their ſpears.

"It had been intended to have thrown ſome ſpears at Ben-nil-long at this time, from its having been reported that a woman, when ſhe was dying, had declared ſhe dreamed that Ben-nil-long had killed her. Her friends, therefore, reſolved to call him to an account, taking the buſineſs up on the ſuppoſition that the woman muſt have had ſome cauſe of complaint againſt him, or ſhe would not have dreamed of his doing her an injury. To this accuſation Ben-nil-long pleaded not guilty, declaring that he was an entire ſtranger to the woman, and had never in his life offended her; but there were ſome who ſaid, that he actually wounded this very woman, and had been the cauſe of her death.

"To thoſe Gentlemen who were acquainted with the temper and diſpoſition of this ſavage, there appeared much reaſon to credit the aſſertions of his countrymen; for he was now obſerved to have become ſo fond of drinking, that, whenever invited by any of the officers to their houſes, he was eager to be intoxicated, and in that ſtate was ſo ſavage and violent as to be capable of any miſchief. On ſuch occaſions he amuſed himſelf with annoying the women and inſulting the men, who, from fear of offending his white friends, ſpared thoſe notices of his conduct which he ſo often merited, and which ſooner or later he would certainly meet with."

"On the 20th of October [1797], the ſettlement were ſpectators of a ſevere conteſt which took place between two parties of natives; one of which was deſirous of revenging the death of a friend, who had been killed by ſome native of a part of the country from which a young man had juſt then accidentally come amongſt them. He was therefore immediately devoted to their vengeance. Finding their determination, he moſt gallantly ſtood up, and, being attacked by numbers, defended himſelf with the greateſt bravery and addreſs, until, being wounded in ſeveral places, he fell. As he lay upon the ground, ſeveral of his opponents treacherouſly ruſhed in upon him, and ſtabbed him repeatedly with a pointed ſtick, which they call a Doo-nl. In this ſituation he endeavoured to cover himſelf with his ſhield, on which, having riſen from the ground, and being again attacked, he received their ſpears for ſome time with great dexterity, until ſome one, leſs brave and more treacherous than the reſt, took a ſtation unobſerved on one ſide, and launched a ſpear, which went into his back, and there remained. Seeing this, they were proceeding a ſecond time to ruſh in upon him, when he had juſt ſtrength enough left to make his eſcape into an adjoining houſe, where he received ſhelter, and, from the ſeverity of his wounds, immediately fainted.

"The ſpear was withdrawn, and his wounds dreſſed, by one of the ſurgeons who happened to be preſent; and in a

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few

few days he was able to walk about again. His brother, who had accompanied him to the field of battle, ſtood up in his defence, and was wounded in the leg and thigh.

"The principal ſufferer in this affair was known in the ſettlement by the name of William and Ann (corrupted by their pronunciation to Wil-lam-an-nan), which he had adopted from a ſhip of the ſame name that arrived here in the year 1791.

"Several of their women attended upon this occaſion, and, as is common with them, howled and cried alternately during the moſt of the time; but when they were enraged, which often happened, they danced, and beat their ſides with their arms; a certain proof of their paſſions being wrought up to the higheſt pitch.

"Shortly after this, theſe people again exhibited themſelves to the notice of the ſettlement, but in a very different point of view. On the 31ſt, an open boat arrived from the Hawkeſbury, with a cargo of Indian corn, having been boarded in her paſſage down by a party of natives in canoes. Aſſuming an appearance of friendſhip, they were ſuffered to come into the boat, when, watching an opportunity, they threw off the maſk and made an attempt to ſeize the ſmall arms. This occaſioned a ſtruggle, in which the boat's crew prevailed, but not before ſome of theſe unexpected pirates had paid for their raſhneſs with their lives.

"It was now diſcovered, that a boat belonging to a ſettler, which had been for ſome time miſſing, and was ſuppoſed to have been driven out to ſea and loſt with her crew and cargo of Indian corn, had actually been taken by the natives in the river, after murdering the men who were in her. The boat, on ſearching, was afterwards found in the poſſeſſion of ſome of theſe people.

"This was ſo novel a circumſtance that it could ſcarcely be credited; but it was no leſs true; and there was but little doubt, that the white people who were living amongſt them had been the unſeen inſtigators of this miſchief."

"A circumſtance occurred about the beginning of December [1797] that excited much intereſt in the town of Sydney, and great commotion among the natives. Two of theſe people, both of them well known in the ſettlement (Cole-be, the friend of Ben nil-long, and one of the Ye-ra-ni-bes), meeting in the town, while their boſoms were yet ſwelling on occaſion of ſome former difference, attacked each other. Cole-be had always been remarked for his activity, but Ye-ra-ni-be had more youth than his adverſary, and was reckoned a perfect match for him. On cloſing on each other, with their clubs, until which time Cole-be had not gained any advantage over Ye-ra-ni-be, the handle of Ye-ra-ni-be's ſhield drew out, and it conſequently fell from his graſp: while ſtooping to take it up, the other ſtruck him on the head with a club, which ſtaggered him, and followed his blow while he was in that defenceleſs ſituation.

"Cole-be knew that this would enſure him the appellation of jee-run, or coward, and that the friends of Ye-ra-ni-be would as certainly take up his cauſe. As the conſequences might be very ſerious if he ſhould die of the blow, he thought it prudent to abſcond for a while, and Ye-ra-ni-be was taken care of by ſome of his white friends. This happened on the 10th, and on the 16th he died. In this interval he was conſtantly attended by ſome of his male and female aſſociates, particularly by his two friends, Collins (for Gnung a Gnung-a ſtill went by the late Judge-Advocate's name) and Mo-roo-bra. On one of the nights when a moſt diſmal ſong of lamentation had been ſung over him, in which the women were the principal performers, his male friends, after liſtening for ſome time with great apparent attention, ſuddenly ſtarted up, and, ſeizing their weapons, went off in a moſt ſavage rage, determined on revenge. Knowing pretty well where to meet with Cole-be, they beat him very ſeverely, but would not kill him, reſerving that gratification of their revenge until the fate of their companion ſhould be decided. On the following night, Collins and Mo roo-bra attacked a relation of Cole-be's, Boo-ra-wan-ye, whom they beat about the head with ſuch cruelty that his recovery was doubtful. As their vengeance extends to all the family and relations of a culprit, what a misfortune it muſt be to be connected with a man of a choleric diſpoſition!

"Ye-ra-ni-be was buried the day after his deceaſe by the ſide of the public road, below the military barracks. He

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was

was placed by his friends upon a large piece of bark, and laid into a grave, which was formed by them after our manner (only not so deep); they seeming in this instance to be desirous of imitating our custom. Ben-nil-long assisted at the ceremony, placing the head of the corpse, by which he stuck a beautiful war-ra-taw, and covering the body with the blanket on which he died. Being supplied with some spades, the earth was thrown in by the bystanders, during which, and indeed throughout the whole of the ceremony, the women howled and cried excessively; but this was the effect of the violent gusts of passion into which the men every moment threw themselves. At this time many spears were thrown, and some blows were inflicted with clubs; but no serious mischief ensued. On the death of Cole-be all seemed determined; for the man whose life he had in so cowardly a manner taken away was much beloved by his countrymen.

"With this design, a number of natives assembled a few days afterwards before the barracks, breathing revenge; at which time a young man, a relation to the object of their vengeance, received so many wounds, that he was nearly killed; and a lad, who was also related to him (Nan-bar-ray, the same who formerly lived with Mr. White, the principal surgeon), was to have been sacrificed; but he was saved for the present by the appearance of a soldier, who had been sent to the place with him for his protection; and it was thought that when the present tumult against his uncle (for Cole-be was the brother of this boy's father) had subsided, nothing more would be thought of him.

"Cole-be, finding that he must either submit to the trial usual on such occasions, or live in the continual apprehension of being taken off by a midnight murder and a single hand, determined to come forward, and suffer the business to be decided one way or the other. Having signified his resolution, a day was appointed, and he repaired armed to the place of rendezvous. The rage and violence shewn by the friends of the deceased were indescribable; and Cole-be would certainly have expiated his offence with his life, but for the interference of several of the military, before whose barrack the affair took place. Although active, and extremely *au fait* in the use of the shield, he was overpowered, and, falling beneath their spears, would certainly have been killed on the spot, but several soldiers rushed in, and prevented their putting him to death where he lay; he himself, from the many severe wounds which he had received, being wholly incapable of making any resistance. His friends, the soldiers, lifted him from the ground, and between them bore him into the barracks.

"Ben-nil-long, the particular friend and companion of Cole-be, was present at this meeting; but, it was supposed, without intending to take any part in it either way. The atrocity of his friend's conduct had been such that he could not openly espouse his quarrel; perhaps he had no stomach to the fight; and, certainly, if he could avoid it, he would not, by appearing against him, add to the number of his enemies. He was armed, however, and unencumbered with clothing of any kind, and remained a silent spectator of the tumultuous scene, until the moment when the soldiers rushed in to save the life of Cole-be. His conduct here became inexplicable. On a sudden, he chose to be in a rage at something or other, and threw a spear among the soldiers, which dreadfully took effect on one of them, entering at his back and coming out at the belly, close to the navel. For this he would instantly have been killed on the spot, had not Mr. Smith, the Provost Marshal, interfered, and brought him away, boiling with the most savage rage; for he had received a blow on the head with the butt-end of a musquet.

"It became necessary to confine him during the night, as well to prevent the mischief with which he threatened the white people, as to save him from the anger of the military, and on the following morning he quitted the town.

"This man, instead of making himself useful, or shewing the least gratitude for the attentions which he received from every one, had become a most insolent and troublesome savage. As it was impossible sometimes to avoid censuring him for his conduct, he had been known to walk about armed, and heard to declare it was for the express purpose of spearing the Governor whenever he saw him. This last outrage of his had rendered him more hateful than any of his countrymen; and, as the natives who had so constantly resided

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reſided and received ſo many comforts in the ſettlement were now afraid to appear in the town, believing that, like themſelves, we ſhould puniſh all for the miſconduct of one, it might rather be expected that Ben-nil-long could not be far from meeting that puniſhment which he certainly provoked and merited.

"During the time that Ye-ra ni-be was alive, the attendance of the natives who were then in the town was called to the performance of the ceremony named Yoo-lahng Era-ba-diang, the particulars of which were deſcribed in the Appendix to Vol. I. The place of meeting at this time was in the middle harbour; and the various exhibitions which took place were not obſerved to differ from thoſe of the preceding years. The ſeaſon of the year was the ſame, but not preciſely the month; which confirmed the conjecture of their not being influenced by any particular motive in the choice of the month of February for the celebration of this curious and peculiar ceremony.

"Ben-nil-long, who aſſiſted at it, returned without his wife, the lady having been without much difficulty perſuaded by her mother, whom ſhe accidentally met at the Yoo-lahng, to leave her huſband, and return with her to the place of her reſidence. Ben-nil-long, notwithſtanding the European poliſh which he could at times aſſume, was by no means a favourite with, or held in much eſtimation by, the females of his own complexion. If any unfortunate girl was ſeen to be in his train for any time, ſhe was well known to be actuated leſs by inclination than by the fear of his exerciſing that right which the ſtronger always claimed the privilege of poſſeſſing over the weaker ſex."

Many other curious anecdotes of theſe people might be inſerted, would our limits allow, or juſtice to the Author permit us to quote them.

The engravings are ten in number, as follow: A Night-Scene in the Neighbourhood of Sydney; Chart of the three Harbours of Botany Bay, Port Jackſon, and Broken Bay, ſhewing the Ground cultivated by the Coloniſts, marking the late Additions made thereto, and the Country from the Cow Paſture Plains in a direct Line to the Sea Coaſt; a Scene by Moon-light; Ornythorhynchus Paradoxus; Mænura Superba; Wom-bat; the Mountain Eagle; Natives under a Rock in bad Weather; the Emu of New South Wales; Plan and Elevation of the Church at Parramatta.

J.

The Beauties of Wiltſhire diſplayed in Statiſtical, Hiſtorical, and Deſcriptive Sketches: interſperſed with Anecdotes of the Arts. 8vo. Two Volumes.

(*Concluded from Page* 46.)

THE great variety of ſubjects introduced in the Second Volume of this elegant and entertaining work, will afford more complete ſatisfaction to the general reader than the limited contents of the firſt, and perhaps will induce the majority to concur with us in an opinion, that the Author improves as he proceeds in his Sketches; and this juſt remark may likewiſe encourage him to a ſpeedy completion of a third volume, for which he informs us, "he has already much information, and is in poſſeſſion of many original papers" for that purpoſe.

A conſiderable portion of Vol. I. is taken up with deſcriptive catalogues of pictures and ſtatues, and critical obſervations upon many of them, which may be very convenient and uſeful to connoiſſeurs, artiſts, and other travellers, whoſe leiſure and circumſtances will allow them to viſit the *Show-houſes* (a degrading appellation for thoſe noble manſions and magnificent country-ſeats which their liberal owners permit to be inſpected by ſtrangers); but the hiſtoric documents and biographical anecdotes which abound in the volume now before us, are certainly much better calculated for the numerous readers who are neither reſident within the County of Wilts, nor likely to make compariſons on the ſpot, between the Author's deſcriptions and criticiſms, and thoſe of the other writers whom he mentions, and occaſionally cenſures, but who may nevertheleſs conſider theſe Sketches as a valuable addition to their libraries.

Stourhead, the celebrated ſeat of Sir Richard Colt Hoare, Baronet, to whom the volume is dedicated, with permiſſion, firſt attracts the reader's notice, it

has

has been long celebrated for its gardens, buildings, ſtatues, and pictures, and though often mentioned by different Authors, yet no one has ever done it juſtice by a *particular* and accurate *deſcription*; and though conſcious of his own incapacity to do it *that juſtice*, Mr. Britton adds to this ſtricture, that he will endeavour to delineate ſome of the principal features and ornaments within the *area* of this domain.

As the gardens were the principal object which eſtabliſhed "the national celebrity of this delightful ſpot, and made it become a faſhionable place of reſort for all ranks of people, for ſome years after the whole was completely finiſhed," the following brief extract may ſerve to give our readers ſome idea of the pleaſure they may expect from the ample deſcription of each particular object, the moſt worthy of accurate delineation. "Stourhead, for many generations, was the family ſeat of the Lords Stourton; from one of whom it was purchaſed by Henry Hoare, Eſq. in the beginning of the *laſt* century. Upon taking poſſeſſion of the eſtate, that Gentleman gave it the name of *Stour-head*, from its being the ſource of the river *Stour*.

"About this period (1720), a new era aroſe in the embelliſhment and diſpoſition of gardens. Mr. Kent, a man of original genius, a painter, an architect, and the father of modern gardening, was lately arrived from Rome, and being patronized by Lord Burlington *, ſoon effected a revolution of ſyſtem, and was fortunate enough to ſet the faſhion of *landſcape gardening*. It was a *new* faſhion, and conſequently followed with avidity. Mr. Hoare, with the noble ambition and enthuſiaſm which characteriſes the man of genius and taſte, felt a glow of emulation when he contemplated Stourhead, and finding it poſſeſſed of *capabilities*, reſolved to apply the united efforts of art, taſte, and ſcience, to embelliſh and adorn this favoured ſpot of nature. He raiſed the temple, planted the grove, formed the cryſtal lake, and exultingly beheld

'A new creation greet his gladden'd ſight.'

Every revolving year produced ſomething new, or brought with it ſome taſteful alteration at Stourhead; and Mr. Hoare had the happineſs to ſee it acquire that degree of perfection and celebrity which occaſioned it to be *imitated* in many of the moſt faſhionable ſeats in the kingdom—and it is the more to be admired, from having been one of the firſt places laid out in the new ſtyle of gardening, and deſigned by a *country gentleman*, unaſſiſted by any *landſcape gardener*."

With reſpect to the houſe, we have no plate; but introductory to the detail of the edifice, pictures, &c. we are informed, that Colin Campbell, the architect of Wanſtead Houſe, Eſſex, and author of *Vitruvius Britannicus*, gave the original deſigns; that Mr. Hoare made ſome alterations in the plan; and that it was finiſhed in 1722.

A perſpective view from a part of the gardens, drawn by Sir Richard Hoare, and engraved by Storer, illuſtrates the deſcription of the grotto, pantheon, &c. of which we can only notice a baſon that receives the waters of the river as they burſt from the *urn* of its god; it is uſed as a cold-bath, and placed in a receſs; behind it is an elegant figure of a ſleeping nymph; and theſe beautiful lines of Mr. Pope are engraven on the margin of the bath.

"Nymph of the Grot—theſe ſacred ſtreams I keep,
And to the murmur of the waters ſleep;
Oh! ſpare my ſlumbers, gently tread the cave,
And drink in ſilence, or in ſilence lave."

Alfred's Tower, erected by Mr. Henry Hoare, to commemorate a ſignal victory which that renowned warrior and legiſlator gained over the Danes near this ſpot, is ſituated at the diſtance of about a mile from the village of Stourton, ſo named after one of Alfred's Officers, who ſo greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf in this battle, that the King made him Baron of Stourton. In a gothic niche over the door of the tower, is a ſtone figure of the great and good Monarch, under which is the following characteriſtic inſcription:

ALFRED THE GREAT, A. D. 879,
On this ſummit erected his ſtandard
Againſt Daniſh Invaders.

* A Nobleman juſtly celebrated for his ſuperior ſkill and taſte in Architecture, and the other fine arts, of which Burlington-houſe at Chiſwick, with its internal decorations, is a ſtriking and durable monument.

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To him we owe the origin of Juries;
The eſtabliſhment of a Militia;
The creation of a Naval Force.—
Alfred, the light of a benighted Age,
was a Philoſopher and a Chriſtian;
The Father of his People;
The Founder of the Engliſh Monarchy
and Liberty.

A beautiful view of *Longleat*, the ſuperb manſion of the ancient family of the *Thynnes*, fronts Sect. XV. the ſecond of this volume. The houſe, which from its grandeur ſtrikes every beholder with aſtoniſhment, is ſaid to be the only regular pile of Grecian architecture, of the *ſixteenth* century, in the kingdom. It is ſituated four miles and a half from Warminſter, and the ſame diſtance from Frome, in a delightful valley, and its numerous beauties are fully deſcribed in this ſection, which we ſhall not attempt to curtail; but there are ſome anecdotes of the family, which we inſert as ſpecimens of the numerous articles of a ſimilar nature, intermixed with the deſcriptive ſcenery of the different places viſited by our Author.

"John Botteville aſſumed the name of *Le Thynne*, in the reign of Edward the Fourth; (the aſſumption of new ſirnames being in thoſe ages common with great men).—Thomas Thynne, Eſq. is a perſonage well known to the frequenters of Weſtminſter-abbey, on account of his untimely death (being ſhot in his chariot by aſſaſſins in Pall-mall, in 1682, as repreſented on his monument).—He was betrothed to the Lady Ogle, the heireſs of the great Northumberland eſtates; but being then a child, ſhe was ſent abroad until ſhe ſhould be of proper age to marry. Count Coningſmark met with her on the Continent, and formed the diabolical plan of getting poſſeſſion of her by aſſaſſinating her intended huſband. The latter he too fatally ſucceeded in, but eſcaped from juſtice, leaving the aſſaſſins employed by him to ſuffer the puniſhment due to his crimes; and the Lady was afterwards married to Charles Duke of Somerſet.

"The next heir, a nephew of the above unfortunate Gentleman, was the firſt of the family raiſed to the peerage, being created by Charles II. Baron Thynne of Warminſter and Viſcount Weymouth. Thomas, the third Lord Weymouth, was Secretary of State in the early part of his preſent Majeſty's reign, and was created Marquis of Bath by his Majeſty in 1789. His Lordſhip ſuperintended the extenſions and improvements at Longleat during an uninterrupted progreſs of forty years, till his death in 1796, during which time he planted at leaſt fifty thouſand trees on an average annually; and his ſon, the preſent Marquis, is now employed in finiſhing the place in that ſtyle of perfection which his father planned." Mr. Britton further aſſerts, "that it was the opinion of the King and Queen, when they honoured the late Marquis with a viſit in September 1789, that Longleat is not only one of the largeſt and moſt magnificent ſeats, but alſo one of the moſt deſirable places of reſidence in the kingdom."

In Sections XVII. and XVIII. the reader will find the ſtatiſtical ſketches promiſed in the title-page; they are calculated to enforce a proper attention to agriculture, which the Author thinks has, for many years paſt, been too much neglected, owing to a national preference given to commerce and manufactures; theſe he contends, though he admits their importance, ought to be only ſecondary objects, agriculture being the baſis of national happineſs, and its beſt ſecurity; becauſe it is productive of individual comfort, by ſupplying a ſufficiency of food at a reaſonable price—the labour of man ſhould at all times furniſh him with a ſufficient means of ſubſiſtence; and as many of our late writers on political economy are of opinion, that the population of Britain has, within theſe few years, conſiderably increaſed, the neceſſity of increaſing our attention to the improvement of agriculture is too apparent to be conteſted; and the productiveneſs of any ſoil can only advance, if the hands employed in its cultivation form *the chief part* of its population. That this is not the caſe in England may be deduced from our Author's enlarged diſcuſſion of the ſubject, in the courſe of which he obſerves, that the increaſe of manufactures, and the extenſion of commerce, have too long been the primary objects of parliamentary attention.

The immenſe quantity of *waſte* lands in the county of Wilts, particularly on Marlborough Downs and Salisbury Plain, containing in the whole about ſeven hundred and eighty ſquare miles, or 500,000 acres, have, upon inſpection,

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tion, afforded him ample ſcope for throwing out ſeveral valuable hints for their progreſſive melioration; but he ſtrenuouſly contradicts Mr. Gilpin's diſadvantageous deſcription of the actual ſtate of Saliſbury Plain—the *ſolitary* ſhepherd, and the ſheep *here and there* ſcattered over the ſide of a hill, would induce that Gentleman's readers to ſuppoſe they were but few in number; yet the quantity of theſe uſeful animals, gathering ſuſtenance on the Downs, is aſſuredly not leſs than half a million. But ſtill Mr. Britton admits, that the ſheep ſtock of Wiltſhire has for many years been gradually decreaſing, which, in ſome degree, accounts for the advanced price of mutton. An impartial inveſtigation of the advantages and diſadvantages of incloſures, and of the extenſion of farms, with ſome advice to farmers, concludes the ſtatiſtical obſervations.

From agriculture, the Author proceeds to antiquities; and under this head we have a curious inveſtigation of the origin of that aſtoniſhing aſſemblage of ſtones on Saliſbury Plain, known by the name of Stonehenge. The ground plans of this ſingular ſtructure are given in two compartments, drawn and engraved by Mr. Britton, who is decidedly of opinion, "that this myſterious pile was not of Druidical conſtruction, but the work of Romanized Britons, about the latter end of the fifth century."

A ſecond plate exhibits a more accurate and complete view of the preſent poſition of all the ſtones, as well of thoſe yet ſtanding, as of the diſplaced and broken ones, than any other we had previouſly examined in different publications; and compared with a perſonal inſpection of the ſtructure itſelf.

At about two miles diſtant from Stonehenge is the village of *Ambreſbury*, commonly called *Ameſbury*, which has occaſioned nearly as much controverſy concerning its origin as its neighbour; from the opinions of different writers, our Author thinks "it is ſufficient to obſerve, that from every inference that can be deduced, Ambreſbury was undoubtedly a Britiſh ſettlement;" and in the deſcription of its paſt and preſent ſtate, he introduces ſeveral intereſting hiſtorical traits, particularly of the nunnery founded by Elfrida, widow of King Edgar, in expiation, as is ſuppoſed, for the atrocious murder of her ſon-in law Edward, ſtyled the Martyr, at Corfe Caſtle.—The ſubject of a beautiful dramatic poem, called *Elfrida*, by Maſon.

Savernake Foreſt, the property of the Earl of Ayleſbury, "and the only one in this country belonging to a ſubject," is the next ſylvan ſcenery explored and deſcribed, together with Tottenham Park houſe, his Lordſhip's ſeat.

The towns of Marlborough and Devizes follow, and furniſh many curious and intereſting materials reſpecting their origin, civil hiſtory, eminent natives, trade, manufactures, chartered privileges, &c. About ſeven miles South Weſt of Devizes is ſituated the new and elegant ſeat of Joſhua Smith, Eſq. on part of an eſtate called *Stoke Park*, formerly belonging to the Dukes of Bolton. Here every thing is new, except the lofty trees, the venerable tenants of the park. "The houſe, built from the deſigns of George Stewart, Eſq. the pleaſure grounds, with extenſive plantations, and an ornamental village, have all ſprung into exiſtence, and acquired beauty and utility, under the preſent proprietor:" and from this outline it may eaſily be conjectured that the ſcenery is enchanting. A view of its romantic appearance, taken from the oppoſite ſide of the turnpike-road from Devizes to Weſtbury, accompanies the deſcription. See Sect. XXV. p. 202.

We now find our ingenious artiſt and hiſtorian employing his different talents on *Bowood*, the delightful retirement of the Marquis of Lanſdown, during the beſt part of the year. "It is ſituated in a moſt pleaſant part of the county, where the proximity of undulating hills, the profuſion of woods, and the broad lake which ſpreads its liquid boſom in the vicinity of the manſion, give birth to many beautiful and intereſting proſpects." The plate forms a moſt delightful landſcape, and is admirably executed. The deſcription of the houſe, of the grounds, of the artificial lake, and ſtupendous caſcade, is highly entertaining, on account of the extent and variety of the ſcenery; but far beyond all theſe picturesque delineations is the following authentic anecdote. "In anſwer to ſome of my inquiries, while at Bowood, I learnt with conſiderable ſatisfaction, that the patriotic Marquis had commenced the execution of a deſign, which muſt enſure him the praiſe of

of posterity, the reducing of all the *large farms* on his estates, at the expiration of the leases 1 May such an example have its desired influence with other landholders; the effect will be the salvation of the country." Mr. Britton is induced to make this remark, after a full investigation of the consequences of engrossing farms, and demolishing thereby the humble habitations of little farmers; in fact, there has started up of late years, a class of people unknown to our forefathers, called Gentlemen-Farmers, who support a style of living and appearance, more particularly in Wiltshire, surpassing that of most private gentlemen of moderate landed property. In his account of Amesbury, he had noticed, "that it partakes, in common with the whole surrounding country, of a calamity of a desolating nature, the *enormous accumulation* of farms—there are three or four individuals in this neighbourhood who rent to the amount of 1000l. each, that is to say, so many agricultural cannibals, who have devoured their eight or ten families a piece!" No wonder then that the contrast in the beneficent conduct of the Noble Marquis struck him so forcibly; and it is but justice to add, that several other patriotic Noblemen and Gentlemen, actuated by the same public spirit, forbid the raising of rents on the expiration of old, or the removal of little farmers from the tenements held by their industrious and frugal progenitors; in a due course of time, we shall also have the satisfaction to see a general return to the ancient system of small agricultural establishments take place, for the better encouragement of population.

Calne and Chippenham two considerable towns, but more especially the latter, "not only on account of its great antiquity, but also from its increasing commerce, arising from the establishment of its extensive clothing manufactories, fall next in our Author's way, and are described in his usual manner. From these he proceeds to Corsham, or Cosham, remarkable, in the first place, for giving birth to Sir Richard Blackmore, an eminent physician and poet, who was one of the physicians in ordinary to King William, and to Queen Anne. "He was one of those men," says Dr. Johnson, in his Lives of the Poets, "whose writings have attracted much notice, but of whose life and manners very little has been communicated, and whose lot it has been to be much oftener mentioned by enemies than by friends." Mr. Britton obviates these defects by biographical memoirs which do justice to his memory, and will agreeably entertain his readers.

Corsham House, the seat of Paul Cobb Methuen, Esq. a noble gothic structure, of which we have an elegant plate designed by K. Repton, Esq. and engraved by Storer, is the second and last beauty of Wiltshire described in this volume: the collection of pictures in this mansion, collected by Sir Peter Paul Methuen, K. B. formerly British Ambassador to the Court of Portugal, consists of 356 pieces; the major part of them are the *chef d'œuvres* of the most celebrated masters. Annexed to the descriptive catalogue of these pictures, we have a very circumstantial detail of the public life and elegant manners of Sir Paul Methuen.

A description of the town of Bradford, famous for the flourishing state of its woollen manufactory, with an account of the variety of processes which the wool undergoes till it is finished in pieces of broad cloth; and a brief notice of the village of Holt, more famous for its medicinal waters than for any other peculiarity; terminate the present publication. The conditional promise of a third volume, already mentioned, we hope will be fulfilled, in consequence of that approbation on which it is founded, and which the volumes before us appear to merit.

M.

The Works of Thomas Chatterton. 3 Vols. 8vo.

THIS is the first complete collection of the works of this wonderful young man, who for a long while misled some who were eminent in literature, and not thought deficient in critical acumen. It contains the life of the Author by Dr. Gregory; all the pieces published under the name of Rowley; and all the performances, verse and prose, acknowledged by the Author, including those now for the first time printed from the manuscripts in the British Museum. Controversy is now at an end. Every enquiry has brought

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forth the same result, viz. that the whole are the works of one person, and that person was Thomas Chatterton. The present edition was intended for the benefit of the Author's family; but the subscription not proving adequate to the expence, the publication was undertaken on liberal terms by Messrs. Longman and Rees.

The Triumphs of Poesy. A Poem. By J. C. Hubbard, A. M. Author of Jacobinism, &c. 4to.

In our Review for October 1801, we noticed the spirited and poetical castigation given by this Author to the enemies of his country, who are known by the name of Jacobins. Relinquishing his satirical pen, he has, in the present performance, hailed the return of peace, and in glowing colours drawn the characters of Homer, Pindar, Horace, Virgil, Dryden, Pope, Thomson, and Milton. From the title, he observes, of this poem, a more regular or extensive reference to poetical composition might be expected than the poem really contains; he therefore premises, that his design was merely to introduce a few of the most eminent Greek, Latin, and English Poets, without adverting to the Italian School or to the Drama. We cannot but wish he had taken a more extensive range.

The Spirit of the Public Journals for 1802, Vol. VI. 12mo. *To be continued annually.*

We have already had occasion to notice some of the former volumes of this selection of Essays and Jeux D'Esprits with approbation; and the present does not furnish any ground for withdrawing our favourable opinion of the judgment of the Editor in the progress of the work. The present volume is equal to any of the former.

A Treatise on the Functions and Duties of a Constable: Containing Details and Observations interesting to the Public. As they relate to the Corruption of Morals, and the Protection of the peaceful Subject against penal and criminal Offences. By P. Colquhoun, Esq. 8vo.

This useful compendium may, as the Compiler states, be considered as an epitome of those guards which the Legislature and the common law have established for the protection of the innocent against the corruption of morals and other acts of minor delinquency; including the higher offences affecting life and property: and also for the security of the Sovereign and his Government against traitorous and seditious conspiracies. It is compiled with care, and we believe may be relied on for its accuracy.

The Importance of Malta to Great Britain as a Naval and Military Station considered. By George Orr, Esq. 8vo.

Mr. Orr states some very important reasons why Malta should be retained, and why Great Britain should not weaken her hands by surrendering any commanding station to the French, or to those who must act under their controul. How far the obligation of the late Treaty will interfere we know not, but his arguments are at least plausible.

The Song Smith; or, Rigmarole Repository. Containing Popular Songs, Comic and Serious; sung at Public Places by eminent Singers; with many produced purposely for the Work; and each Song introduced through the Medium of a connected Series of Whimsical Observation, Anecdote, &c. The Whole written by C. Dibdin, jun. 12mo.

This *melange* of satire and sympathy, prose, poetry, pun, patriotism, and pathos, deserves very favourable notice; as containing, in its lighter parts, much whimsicality and humour, without licentiousness or indelicacy; and in the graver pages, inculcating those principles by which the cause of virtue and humanity is best promoted.

The mode of blending monologue and conversation with songs has not all the merit of novelty; as the same plan has been adopted by Mr. Dibdin, of the *Sans Souci* (the present Author's father), in his *Evening Entertainments*; but we believe that this is the first work of the kind that was ever *published*.

The following little Poem may give an idea of Mr. C. Dibdin's talent in serious rhyme:

WAR AND PEACE;

A VISION.

BRITANNIA's sorrows, and the curse of War,
What time faint toil supinely turns from care,
Involv'd my senses, and my soul oppress'd,
'Till brooding thought deceiv'd me into rest.

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No

No more the downy couch I liftless press;
Night's shades retire, and Nature shifts her dress:
I tread the greensward, and my wond'ring eyes
Behold sublime, prophetic scenes arise!
Near on my right a pleasing cottage stood,
The air invested by a cackling brood;
There the brisk swarm the social compact made,
There sparrows nestled, and there lambkins play'd:
All well within the smoking chimney shew'd;
Without, the ground with full-ear'd sheaves was strew'd.
Far to my left huge moated walls appear'd;
Above their heads unwieldy turrets rear'd;
Thence thund'ring peals, and cries of horror came,
And from all sides burst out th' involving flame:
The ruin'd ramparts to the base gave way,
And all behind in desolation lay;
Shed, store, and palace, found one gen'ral tomb!
And form'd, for thousands, an o'erwhelming doom.
Lo! on a sudden, from the reeking pile,
War's genius rose, and view'd it with a smile;
Then, as if some new harvest he beheld,
Down from the height his brazen car impell'd;
Now, from the cot, as near the chariot drove,
A female came, whose look commanded course,
She saw the power, and trembled at his force:
And tried, by art, to mitigate the force:
In sweetest accents, "Stop, great chief," she cried,
"And lay thy banners for awhile aside.
Hard are the toils the hero undergoes,
And well he earns the moment of repose;
That moment waits thee — here let thy bold career."
Confirm thy might, and bless thy bold career."
He heard, and stopp'd; for beauty's pow'r prevails,
When prayers miscarry, and when int'rest fails.
"What brilliant goddess thus my stay invites,
And kindly tempts from labour with delights?"
"Alas! no goddess bids thy labours cease;
Content my mother, and my name is *Peace*.
But tho' an humble female asks thy stay,
Ah! turn not, War! indignantly away.
My cot but meanly may to thee appear,
Yet know each pleasure loves to solace here:
Hale *Hospitality* the feast provides;
Here *Plenty* caters, and gay *Mirth* presides;
Then, chief, alight; nor fear Reproach shall say,
"See, how with sloth he wastes th' inglorious day?" slave,
Pleasure disdains the coward and the
And came from heav'n to recompence the brave."
The soften'd genius, rising from his seat,
Threw down his pond'rous gauntlet at her feet;
"Thy gentle challenge I accept," he cried;
And stepp'd down gently from the chariot's side:
Then loos'd his mail, the ample casque unbound,
And cast his harness, thund'ring, to the ground.
"To-night, sweet maid! thy proffer'd joys I share."
"Nor with the morn depart," rejoins the fair.
"Why so impatient for th' exhausting fray,
When heaps of laurels strew thy glorious way?
What would'st thou more? enough thou hast subdu'd;
The brave for justice seeks the field, not blood!
Wealth would'st thou seek? he makes this cot his home;
If *Freedom*, farther 'twere in vain to roam,
If *Honour*, here too honour shalt thou find;
Mercy is here, and *Honour's* still behind.
Thy steeds unbind, then, and thy toils disown,
Nor hence depart till many a day has flown!
Surely the maid her earnest prayer shall gain
Whom greatest Kings have woo'd, and woo'd in vain;
Whom none e'er slighted but the gods decreed
A tenfold vengeance on the impious deed."
She said; in rapt attention as he stood,
His eye confess'd his spirit half subdu'd;
With gentlest violence, from his yielding hand,
She took the flaming, but inverted, brand,
And dash'd it out—the charm of vengeance broke;
His fierceness vanish'd, and he mildly spoke—
"To thee, lov'd maid, I all my soul resign;
I bow, thy slave; be all thy wishes mine;
No scene but this has longer charms for me;
For Pleasure dwells, and only dwells with thee."

NEW

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NEW SHERIFFS

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TRIALS

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TRIALS FOR HIGH TREASON.

SPECIAL COMMISSION.

New Sessions House, Southwark, Feb. 7.

ABOUT nine o'clock, Colonel Edward Marcus Despard was brought into Court When the names of the persons summoned for the Jury were called over, Colonel Despard wished to speak, in order to remove any unfavourable impressions that might have arisen against him from certain pamphlets; he was, however, prevented by the Judge; who said, that the time was not proper for his remarks. — The following Gentlemen were chosen as the Jury:—

G. Allen, Esq. W. Dent, of Battersea, Esq.; W. Davison, of Clapham, Esq.; G. Copland, of Clapham, Esq.; Mr. W. Cookson, of Gainsford-street, Southwark; Mr. J. Farmer, of Southwark; Mr. J. Collinson, of Gravel-lane, Christ-church; Mr. J. Webber, of Surrey-road, Christ-church; Mr. G. Handside, of Green-walk, Christ-church; Mr. J. Hayner, of Bank side; Mr. P. Dubree, of Clapham; Mr. J Field, of George-street, Lambeth-marsh.

The Attorney and Solicitor-General, the Common Serjeant, and Messrs. Shepherd, Garrow, Plomer, and Abbot, attended for the Crown; and Messrs. Jekyll and Howell for the prisoners.

The Attorney General, on addressing the Jury, began by enforcing the necessity of a patient attention to his statement, and a due consideration of the evidence. No one would deny, that if there had been a plot to overturn the Constitution, and destroy our Sovereign, the base conspirator should suffer his merited punishment; but the nature of the charge should not operate to his disadvantage; that grand principle of our law ought rather to be confirmed, "that every man should be considered innocent till he is found guilty." He adverted to the nature of the crime of treason, and expressed his expectation, that if the charge were substantiated, the Jury would pronounce the prisoner *guilty*, without the least hesitation; and after many remarks to shew that there was not the least ground for suspecting the prosecution to have been brought forward from any party motive, or prejudice on the side of Government, he concluded with observing, that from the clearness of the evidence the trial could not be long.—He then proceeded to state the counts in the indictment, which were three in number, and charged the acts to have been done with the intention of compassing the death of the King, imprisoning his person, and dethroning him. To prove a criminal intention, an overt act is necessary, and in this indictment eight overt acts were stated, which were divided into two classes: the first four charged the seduction of his Majesty's troops, for the purpose of assassinating and imprisoning him, and the remainder plans for the accomplishment of these purposes. After fully stating the law respecting treason and conspiracy, the Attorney General read over the names of the persons included in the indictment, and observed, that ten of them, besides the prisoner, were apprehended at the Oakley Arms on the 16th November. It appeared, that in the last spring a detachment of guards returned from Chatham, and shortly after a conspiracy was formed for overturning the Government; a society was established for the extension of liberty; of which two men, named Francis and Wood, were very active members; they frequently attempted to seduce soldiers into the association, and sometimes with success. Francis administered unlawful oaths to those that yielded, and among others to two named Blaize and Windsor, giving them two or three copies of the oath, that they might be enabled to make proselytes in their turn. Windsor soon after, becoming dissatisfied, gave information of the conspiracy to a Mr. Bonus, and shewed him a copy of the oath. This Gentleman advised him to continue a member of the association, that he might learn whether there were any persons of consequence engaged in it: the prisoner at the bar tendered this oath; it was found in the possession of Broughton, Smith, and others, and was printed on the cards in these words:

"Constitutional Independence of Great Britain and Ireland! Equalization and extension of rights! An ample provision for the families of those heroes who fall in the contest! A liberal reward to all who exert themselves in the cause of the People! These are the objects for which we unite, and we swear never to separate until

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until we have obtained them!" The form of the oath is—"In the awful preſence of Almighty God, I, A. B. voluntarily declare, that I will exert myſelf to the utmoſt to recover thoſe rights which the Supreme Being has conferred upon his creatures; and that neither fear, hope, nor reward, ſhall ever prevail upon me to divulge the ſecrets of the Society, or to give evidence againſt a member of this or any other ſociety of a ſimilar kind. So help me God!"

The Attorney-General then commented on different paſſages contained in this oath, and endeavoured to ſhew that it would only bear a treaſonable interpretation. Proceeding in his ſtatement, he obſerved, that about the middle of ſummer they began to think it might be dangerous for them always to meet at the ſame place. To avoid ſuſpicion, they therefore went to various public-houſes:—in Windmill-ſtreet, Oxford ſtreet, St. Giles's, Hatton-garden, White-chapel, in the Borough, about the Tower, and to the Oakley Arms, in Lambeth. To theſe meetings they invited ſoldiers, and treated them; toaſts were given to anſwer the objects of the aſſociation, ſuch as "The Cauſe of Liberty—Extenſion of Rights—The Model of France," &c. They now increaſed greatly in audacity, and were betrayed by their confidence into the greateſt extravagancies; ſome of them propoſed a day for attacking the Tower; and the great blow was to have been ſtruck on the 16th November, the day on which the King firſt intended to go to Parliament. On the Friday preceding, a meeting took place, when Broughton prevailed upon two of the members to go to the Flying-horſe, Newington, where they would meet a *nice man*, who proved to be Colonel Deſpard: the mode in which the Tower was watched and guarded was inquired into, and the difficulties of intercepting the King were conſidered: when Broughton ſuggeſted the idea of ſhooting the horſes, as the coach would thus be ſtopped: "but," ſaid another, "would not the life-guards cut us down?" Then the priſoner exclaimed, "If no one elſe will do it, I myſelf will;" adding, with much ſolemnity, "I have well weighed the matter, and my heart is callous."—The Attorney General then obſerved, that Government was well aware of the proceedings of theſe people, but would not interfere while danger was at a diſtance; however, when the ſchemes were nearly completed, about thirty priſoners were arreſted at the Oakley Arms, and a ſufficient body of evidence collected to prove them guilty. The conſpirators conſiſted of the loweſt order of the people, as journeymen, day-labourers, and common ſoldiers; with the exception, only, of the perſon at the bar. Several were diſcharged; and Windſor for the evidence came after the arreſt, and offered to deliver himſelf up, and communicate all the information in his power: on his teſtimony, ſeveral others were taken into cuſtody. Theſe were the principal points in the ſpeech of the Attorney-General; but he continued for ſome time to expatiate on the probable ſyſtem of defence for the priſoners, which he conceived would be principally an attack on the credibility of the witneſſes: he contended, that an accomplice is *competent*; obſerved, that there could not be a doubt of the guilt of ſome of the priſoners; and that the papers were ſufficient to prove the conſpiracy, independent of oral teſtimony. He then concluded with obſerving to the Jury, that if they permitted their inclination to mercy to exceed the limits of reaſon, they would do what the priſoner had no right to expect, and what he, as Attorney-General, would ſolemnly proteſt againſt on the part of the Public. He then proceeded to call the witneſſes for the proſecution.

Mr. J. Stafford, Clerk to the Magiſtrates of Union-hall, ſtated the arreſt of the priſoners: Colonel Deſpard at firſt refuſed to be ſearched, but afterwards ſubmitted, though nothing was found on him. There were three papers on the floor, which proved to be the oath, &c. already mentioned.

Several Police Officers proved the preſence of Colonel Deſpard at the Oakley Arms.

T. Windſor, the principal evidence, ſaid, he was a private in the guards, and that on his return from Chatham in March he received ſome papers from J. Francis, which were ſimilar to thoſe already mentioned: Francis told him, that the object of the party was to overturn the preſent tyrannical ſyſtem of government. The manner of taking the oath was by reading it ſecretly, and then kiſſing the card. One object of the members was, to raiſe ſubſcriptions for delegates to go into the country, and to pay for affidavits; the Society was divided into companies of ten men, commanded by another who bore the title of Colonel: Francis, and a perſon named M'Namara,

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Macnamara, called themſelves Colonels. Encouragements were given to get a number of recruits; for which purpoſe cards were to be diſtributed through the country: afterwards the witneſs was introduced by Broughton to Col. Deſpard, at Newington; when, in the courſe of converſation, the Colonel ſaid, that a regular organization in the country was neceſſary, and he believed it was general. The people were every where ripe, and were anxious for the moment of the attack; "and," added he, "I believe this to be the moment, particularly in Leeds, Sheffield, Birmingham, and every great town throughout the kingdom. I have walked twenty miles to-day, and wherever I have been the people are ripe." Colonel Deſpard then ſaid, that the attack was to be made on the day when the King would go to Parliament. He then repeated the words uſed by the Colonel reſpecting the "calloufneſs of his heart;" and ſtated, that after the deſtruction of the King, it was propoſed, that the mail-coaches ſhould be ſtopped, as a ſignal to the people in the country, that the revolt had taken place in London. The Colonel was cautious as to the admiſſion of new members. At another meeting, the Colonel, accompanied by Heron, a diſcharged ſoldier, and another perſon, obſerved, "We have been deceived as to the number of arms in the Bank: there are only ſix hundred ſtand there, and they have taken the hammers out to render them uſeleſs, as they muſt have been appriſed of our intention." They then returned to a public houſe, when the Colonel ſaid privately to the witneſs, "Windſor, the King muſt be put to death the day he goes to the Houſe; and then the people will be at liberty." He ſaid, he would himſelf make the attack upon his Majeſty if he could get no aſſiſtance on that (meaning the Middleſex) ſide of the water. The priſoner Wood ſaid, that when the King was going to the Houſe, he would poſt himſelf as centry over the great gun in the Park; that he would load it, and fire at his Majeſty's coach as he paſſed through the Park. Wood might, in the courſe of his duty, be placed as a centry over that gun.

Mr. Bownas proved the copy of the conſtitution and oath given to him by Windſor.

T. Blades, a private in the 2d battalion of guards, depoſed, that Wood had told him of the union of ſeveral Gentlemen who had determined to form an independent Conſtitution at the riſk of their lives and fortunes: he ſaid, the Executive Government had appointed Francis to be Colonel of the firſt regiment of National Guards; Macnamara called upon Francis to point out three Colonels, and one artillery officer; and charged him to do it with the utmoſt impartiality. Francis then pointed out him (the witneſs) as a proper man for a Colonel. The commiſſions were to be diſtributed previous to the attack; when one of the perſons, named Pendril, obſerved, that if it had not been for four or five cowards, it would have taken place before that day; adding, that he himſelf could bring a thouſand men into the field; and if any man ſhewed ſymptoms of cowardice, he would blow his brains out; if any body dared to betray the ſecret, that man, he ſaid, ſhould have a dagger in his breaſt. The witneſs then depoſed to meeting with Colonel Deſpard at the Oakley Arms; on which occaſion he heard much converſation about the beſt method of attacking the King: ſome ſaid, the Parliament Houſe muſt alſo be attacked; and after that, they muſt file away for the Tower. This witneſs, on his croſs-examination, admitted that he had been three times tried by a court-martial for deſertion, and accuſed of theft.

W. Francis, a private in the 1ſt guards, depoſed nearly to the ſame effect as the preceding witneſs, as to the nature of the oath, which was read to him, becauſe he could not read himſelf; he ſaid, at one time there was an aſſemblage of people near the Tower, but they were immediately diſperſed by orders from Colonel Deſpard; yet he admitted that the oath was adminiſtered to him by the Colonel himſelf: at one meeting, the ſoldiers drew their bayonets, and ſaid they were ready to die in the cauſe: on his croſs-examination, he denied that he had ever been flogged, or had deſerted.

J. Connel, who had been arreſted at the Oakley Arms, and admitted evidence, denied that his name was John, and inſiſted that it was *Pat*; he afterwards admitted, that he was adviſed by the priſoner to play this trick on the Counſel: he was diſmiſſed.

Several other ſoldiers in the guards gave evidence as to the meeting of Societies for overturning the Government, under the name of "*Free and Eaſy*," which met at different public-houſes.

J. Emblin, a watch-maker, and a witneſs

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neſs who appeared to be of a ſuperior underſtanding, depoſed, that he attended at the Oakley Arms on the ſuggeſtion of Lander, but diſapproved of the plans. He alſo agreed in ſtating the plan of attack already mentioned, which was explained to him by Broughton, Graham, and others. Colonel Deſpard informed him, that a very conſiderable force would come forward, particularly in all the great towns; and ſaid, that he had been engaged in this buſineſs for two years, adding, "I have travelled twenty miles to-day; every where that I have been, the people are ripe, and anxious for the moment of attack." This witneſs depoſed to the plan for ſhooting the horſes, as well as to the remarkable expreſſion of the Colonel before mentioned; alſo to a converſation about ſeizing the Bank, when it was agreed that the Bank ſhould be ſeized, and the Tower taken. Various ſubordinate plans were alſo detailed by the witneſs; among others, Broughton told him, that it was reſolved to load the great gun in the Park with four balls or chain-ſhots, and fire it at the King's coach as he returned from the Houſe; and he would be d——d if it would not ſend him to hell.

Here the evidence for the Crown was cloſed.

Mr. Sergeant Beſt then addreſſed the Jury, in a ſpeech replete with ingenious argument, clothed in elegant diction, and delivered with perſuaſive energy.—After a juſt encomium on the beauty of Britiſh juriſprudence, and the probity and independence of Britiſh Judges and Juries, he contended that the overt acts were not ſufficiently proved to convict the priſoner; and that the characters of the witneſſes were too infamous to entitle them to credit.—He aſked, how it was poſſible that fourteen or fifteen men, at a common tap-room, with no fire-arms but their tobacco-pipes, men of the loweſt order of ſociety, without mind or intelligence, were to ſeize the King, the Bank, the Tower, and the Members of both Houſes of Parliament? It was indeed talked of, but it was not true; not a ſingle *iota* of proof was there of any ſuch thing in the caſe.—The learned Sergeant next went into an inveſtigation of the contradictory parts of the evidence of the accomplices, which he pointed with great force, and concluded with calling evidence to eſtabliſh Colonel Deſpard's character for honour and loyalty.

Lord Nelſon ſaid, he became acquainted with the priſoner in the year 1779. He was then a Lieutenant in the Liverpool Blues, and his Lordſhip then commanded a man of war—they were on the Spaniſh main together—they ſerved together—they were both together in the enemy's trenches—they ſlept in the ſame tent, and he had an opportunity of knowing all his ſentiments. He was a loyal man and a brave Officer. If he had been aſked his opinion of Colonel Deſpard, he would have ſaid—"If he is ſtill alive he is an ornament to the Engliſh army."—On croſs-examination, his Lordſhip ſaid, he had not ſeen him ſince the year 1780.

Sir Alured Clarke ſaid, he had known Colonel Deſpard for thirty years; he knew that he was much beloved by his brother Officers, and the whole corps to which he belonged. While he was in the government of Jamaica, Colonel Deſpard was employed on the Spaniſh main. He always conſidered him as a loyal ſubject and a zealous Officer.—On his croſs-examination he ſaid, it was thirteen years ſince he had ſeen him. He never heard that he kept company with the common ſoldiers.

Sir Evan Nepean alſo ſpoke in favour of the priſoner's character.

Mr. Gurney, the other Counſel for the priſoner, having addreſſed the Jury, and the Solicitor General having replied on the part of the Crown,

Lord Ellenborough ſummed up the whole of the evidence, and delivered a moſt able and impartial charge.

The Jury withdrew for about half an hour, and returned a verdict of GUILTY; but added, "We moſt earneſtly recommend him to mercy, on account of his former good character, and the ſervices he has rendered his country."—Lord Ellenborough bowed.

After the verdict was given, there was a ſilent pauſe for a few moments; after which the priſoner was ordered to be taken away, and the Court was adjourned about three in the morning.

Feb. 9. The Court reſumed its ſitting at nine o'clock this morning, when the twelve remaining priſoners were brought up, and put to the bar, viz.

John Francis,	James Sedgwick
John Wood,	Wratten,
Thomas Philips,	William Lander,
Thomas Broughton,	Arthur Graham,
Thomas Newman,	Samuel Smith,
Daniel Tyndall,	and
John Doyle,	John M'Namara.

Nearly two hours were occupied in forming

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forming the Jury. Fourteen were challenged by the Attorney-General, and thirty-five were challenged on behalf of the prisoners. The following are the names of the Jurors:

George Evans, of Streatham; John Waring, of Barnes; Richard Southby, of Battersea; Robert Lynton, of Burton; John Prior, of Mortlake; John Baker, of ditto; James Phillips, of ditto; J. Tritton, of Wandsworth; Daniel Langton, of ditto; John Arnold, of Bromley; John Winter, of Leatherhead; Bartholomew Chitty, of ditto.

The same forms observed in the last trial having been gone through, Mr. Solicitor General addressed the Jury on the part of the prosecution. It fell to his lot, he said, to state the nature of the charge against the prisoners at the bar, and the outline of the facts he meant to prove. After what had already passed in that Court, he thought it his duty to make his statement as plain and as concise as possible. The learned Gentleman then stated the same points, with regard to the law and to facts, which will be found in the Attorney-General's speech on the former trial.

The first witness called was Mr. Stafford, the Chief Clerk of Union Hall, who gave the same evidence as on the former trial.

Charles Bacon, a Police Officer, who accompanied the last witness, said, he searched the prisoner Broughton, and found in his pocket three printed papers. These papers were, first, that beginning with the word "Constitution," the Oath, and another.

Thomas Windsor was called. His evidence was, in the most material parts, the same as he had given on the trial of Colonel Despard. There was the same account of the plan, constitution, organization, and objects of the association, and of the part the different prisoners took in it. In order, therefore, to avoid a useless repetition, we shall only notice those parts of his evidence which bore particularly on the prisoners now upon their trial, and which the present day's examination brought forward. He said, it was the prisoner John Francis who first invited him to unite in a plan to destroy the whole system of tyranny and the Royal Family; that he gave him the card which was before mentioned, for the purpose of swearing him; but instead of kissing it, he pretended to kiss it, and returned it; that he has since attended different meetings of those associations, in one of which the prisoner M'Namara was President, and advised the societies often to change their houses, to avoid detection; in another, which was called the Borough division, the prisoner Wratten was President; the prisoner Wood had also been extremely active in this business, and had offered to undertake the attacking his Majesty's carriage in St. James's Park. Thomas Broughton had also been uncommonly active; he had prepared and brought forward many motions, constitutions, plans of government, &c.

Thomas Blades, a soldier in the guards, repeated again the substance of the evidence he gave on Monday at Colonel Despard's trial; he was sworn by the prisoner John Francis, and had seen the prisoners Wood, Wratten, and M'Namara. M'Namara often appeared at the different meetings to represent the Executive Power. Whenever it was suggested that any thing was wanting, he appeared to promise it as from authority. Blades also mentioned, that Francis, Wood, Tyndall, and two men, formed a Committee to strike out a plan of government, which was to be passed for the work of an Executive, composed of Gentlemen. This witness also related the proposal of Wood to attack his Majesty on his return from the Parliament House to Buckingham House; the reason he gave for fixing on this spot was, that the Horse Guards left his Majesty at St. James's Palace, and therefore he was but slightly guarded between that and Buckingham House. Wood thought, that with a select party of thirty-five men he would be sufficiently prepared for this attempt.

The evidence given by these witnesses were confirmed by several soldiers of the guards.

At nine o'clock, the proceedings being closed, Mr. Jekyll, in a pointed, animated, and eloquent speech, occupied the attention of the Court and Jury for a considerable length of time, discussing the nature and law of High Treason, and the evidence given in this case as far as applied in any of the most remote ways to the prisoners. He could not suppose that an English Jury would decide on such evidence that the prisoners were "probably" attainted. What was the evidence against them? Men who had confessed themselves to be both traitors and liars. The two principal evidences, Windsor and Emblin, were men who were in actual custody, and who came there with ropes about their necks, to redeem themselves by criminating others.

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Was it on ſuch evidence that an Engliſh Jury would take away the lives of their fellow men, and order their hearts to be ſtung in their faces? He cited the authorities of the Marquis de Beccaria, of Mr. Juſtice Holt, and Juſtice Buller, to ſhew how little reliance was to be placed on the evidence of accomplices, and particularly in caſes of High Treaſon.

The evidence for the defence was then brought forward, which applied itſelf ſolely to the character of the priſoners. At one o'clock in the morning the whole of the evidence for the priſoners being cloſed,

Mr. Hovell, the priſoners' Counſel, addreſſed the Jury on the ſubject of the evidence againſt the priſoners.

After hearing the Attorney General in reply,

Lord Ellenborough went over the whole of the evidence correctly, and made many able comments on the various parts of it, diſtinguiſhing the caſes of Philips * and Smith from the reſt, as not being ſo deciſively made out in point of intention as the reſt. His Lordſhip alſo went over the points of law as they had been mooted at the Bar on the ſubject of the evidence of accomplices and ſpies, &c. in like manner as he did on the former trial of Colonel Deſpard.

Lord Ellenborough's charge laſted from three till ſix o'clock, when the Jury retired.

At half paſt ſeven the Jury returned a verdict of—

JOHN WOOD, THOMAS BROUGHTON, JAS. SEDG. WRATTAN, ARTHUR GRAHAM, JOHN M'NAMARA, JOHN FRANCIS,	GUILTY.
DANIEL TYNDALL, THOMAS NEWMAN, WILLIAM LANDER,	GUILTY, *Recommended to Mercy.*
THOMAS PHILIPS, SAMUEL SMITH,	*NOT* GUILTY.

When the Jury had returned their verdict, Doyle †, Philips, and Smith, were removed from the Bar, and Colonel Deſpard was brought in.

Mr. Knapp, ſeverally addreſſing the priſoners, ſaid, "You have been indicted for conſpiring, compaſſing, imagining, and intending to bring and put our lord the King to death; to which indictment you have pleaded not guilty, and have put yourſelves upon your country; which country has pronounced againſt you—What have you to ſay, why the Court ſhould not give judgment againſt you, and each of you, to die, according to law?"

Colonel Deſpard.—"I have only to ſay, that the charge brought againſt me is one which I could not have the moſt diſtant idea of; and ſince my conviction I have had no opportunity (from my attorney having been ſo much engaged with other matter) of conſidering what might be offered in arreſt of judgment. If the recommendation of the Jury be not attended to, I pray for a ſhort delay."

The Court ſaid nothing in reply; and proclamation being made in the uſual form,

Lord Ellenborough put on his ſquare cap, and in a ſtyle of awful ſolemnity highly befitting the melancholy but juſt occaſion, addreſſed the priſoners nearly to the following purport:

"You, *Edward Marcus Deſpard!* You, *John Wood!* You, *Thomas Broughton!* You, *John Francis!* You, *Thomas Newman!* You, *Daniel Tyndall!* You, *James Sedgwick Wrattan!* You, *William Lander!* You, *Arthur Graham!* and you, *John M'Namara!* have been ſeverally indicted for traitorouſly conſpiring againſt his Majeſty's Perſon, his Crown, and Government, for the purpoſes of ſubverting the ſame, and changing the Government of this Realm. To this indictment you have ſeverally pleaded *Not Guilty*, and put yourſelves for trial upon God and your Country; which Country has found you guilty. After a long, patient, and, I hope, juſt and impartial, trial, you have been all of you ſeverally convicted, by a moſt reſpectable Jury of your Country, upon the ſeveral crimes laid to your charge. In the courſe of evidence upon your trial, ſuch diſcloſures have been made, as to prove, beyond the poſſibility of doubt, that the objects of your atrocious, abominable, and traitorous conſpiracy, were, to overthrow the Government, and to ſeize upon and deſtroy the ſacred perſons of our auguſt and revered Sovereign, and the illuſtrious Branches of his Royal Houſe, which ſome of you, by the moſt ſolemn bond

* In the courſe of the ſumming up it appeared doubtful, whether Thomas Philips could read or write; ſo that he might not have known the nature of the tickets. The Attorney General ſaid, the fact was, that he could neither read nor write. Upon this he was conſidered as ſaved.

† Doyle had been abandoned by the Counſel for the Proſecution on defect of evidence.

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bond of your oath of allegiance, were pledged, and all of you, as his Majesty's subjects, were indispensably bound, by your duty, to defend; to overthrow that Constitution, its established freedom, and boasted usages, which have so long maintained amongst us that just and rational equality of rights, and security of property, which have been for so many ages the envy and admiration of the world, and to erect upon its ruins a wild system of anarchy and bloodshed, having for its object the subversion of all property, and the massacre of its proprietors; the annihilation of all legitimate authority and established order: for such must be the import of that promise, held out by the leaders in this atrocious conspiracy, of ample provision for the families of "those heroes who should fall in the struggle." The more effectually to ensure success in those diabolical machinations, and to encourage those who were to be seduced to their support, endeavours have been made by you and your accomplices, to seduce from their allegiance to their Sovereign, the soldiers of his Majesty: endeavours which, though they appear to have been in too many instances successful, yet are I hope falsely said to be to that extent which has been stated in evidence. Equally false, I hope, has been another assertion, that two-thirds of the inhabitants of this country were ready for a change, and prepared to support and adopt such measures as were likely to be most effectual for obtaining it; a change, by which no less was contemplated, than the subversion of all the sources of law, order, and public justice, and the substitution of massacre, anarchy, and all their dire effects. It has, however, pleased that Divine Providence, which has mercifully watched over the safety of this nation, to defeat your wicked and abominable purpose, by arresting your projects in their dark and dangerous progress, and thus averting that danger which your machinations had suspended over our heads; and by your timely detection, seizure, and submittal to public justice, to afford time for the many thousands of his Majesty's innocent and loyal subjects, the intended victims of your atrocious and sanguinary purpose, to escape that danger which so recently menaced them, and which, I trust, is not yet become too formidable for utter defeat. Happily for the families and the persons of thousands of your wicked and deluded accomplices, your detection has in time, I hope, served to avert the calamities in which they would have inevitably involved themselves, as well as their innocent fellow-citizens. The vigilance of that Government, unceasingly directed to the public security, was not to be eluded by the dark and mysterious secrecy under which you endeavoured to mask your wicked designs; your very endeavours to propagate and promote your projects have been the sources of your defeat; and thus it has happened, that when you imagined your vile purposes to be nearest their completion, they have been fortunately discovered by the very means through which you intended to put them in execution: and thus the intended victims who were on the eve of being involved in all the horrors of your projects, have fresh cause to acknowledge with gratitude the goodness of that all-provident God, who has thus timely, and I hope for ever, put a stop to your diabolical plans.

"As to you, deluded victims of a desperate and abandoned conspiracy, before I conclude the awful task which remains for me to perform, I wish to say a few words to you on the enormity of those crimes which have brought you to your present melancholy and ignominious situation. And first, you *Edward Marcus Despard*, in whom the dignified pride of birth, the advantages of a liberal education, and the habits of intercourse in that rank in which your conduct was once so highly honourable, and from whom the testimony borne of your former conduct, by the honourable companions of your earlier pursuits, adduced in this Court as witnesses for your character, should have induced us to expect widely different conduct and principles—How grossly have you misapplied and abused the talents and opportunities which you enjoyed for honourable distinction in society; and how have you degraded yourself to the association of those unfortunate and wretched companions by whom you are now surrounded, in whose ignominious fate you so justly share, but who are the unhappy victims of your seductive persuasion and example. I do not wish, at this awful moment, to urge any thing to you and the degrading companions by whom you are surrounded, to sharpen the bitterness of your feelings under the ignominy of your fate; but I would most earnestly and sincerely wish to impress your mind, during the short period of your remaining life, with a due sense of your awful situation, and of the criminal conduct which has involved you in

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in your preſent ignominious fate; I would earneſtly entreat you zealouſly to endeavour to ſubdue the callous inſenſibility of heart, of which, in an ill-fated moment, you have boaſted, and regain that ſanative affection of the mind, which may prepare your ſoul for that ſalvation, which, by the infinite mercy of God, I beſeech of that God you may obtain.

"And as to you, other unhappy priſoners, the wretched victims of his ſeduction and example, to what a dreadful and ignominious fate have you brought yourſelves, and what ſorrow and affliction have been entailed upon your wretched families, by the atrocity of your crimes, and your propoſed and ſanguinary attempts to ſubvert that happy Conſtitution and Government, under the mild protection of which you might ſtill have continued to purſue induſtrious avocations, and enjoy with comfort the fruits of your honeſt and peaceful labours; and the unexampled mildneſs and merciful tendency of whoſe laws you have this day experienced in a long, a patient, a fair, and moſt impartial trial, before that reſpectable and diſcerning Jury, who have convicted you on the fulleſt and moſt uncontroverted evidence of your guilt! May the awful and impreſſive example of your untimely fate prove a warning to your wicked aſſociates and accomplices in every quarter of this realm, and induce them to abandon thoſe machinations which have brought you to this diſgraceful cataſtrophe! May they learn to avoid your fate, by cultivating the bleſſings of that Conſtitution which you have calumniated and endeavoured to ſubvert; and, by purſuing their honeſt and induſtrious avocations, and avoiding political cabals and ſeditious conſpiracies, avoid alſo thoſe dreadful conſequences in which they themſelves would moſt probably be amongſt the firſt victims.

"The ſame earneſt advice that I have juſt given to your unfortunate Leader and Seducer, I now offer to you, which is, to make the beſt uſe of the ſhort period of life now remaining, to make your peace with an offended God for your crimes, and ſeek that mercy in another life which the ſafety and intereſt of your fellow-creatures may not ſuffer to be extended to you here.

"The only thing now remaining for me is, the painful taſk of pronouncing againſt you, and each of you, the awful ſentence which the law denounces againſt your crime; which is, that you, and each of you (here his Lordſhip named the priſoners ſeverally), be taken to the place from whence you came, and from thence you are to be drawn on hurdles to the place of execution, where you are to be hanged by the neck, but not until you are dead; for while you are ſtill living, your bodies are to be taken down, your bowels torn out, and burnt before your faces! your heads are to be then cut off, and your bodies divided each into four quarters, and your heads and quarters to be then at the King's diſpoſal; and may the Almighty God have mercy on your ſouls."

The whole of this pathetic addreſs was heard with the moſt profound ſilence in the Court, and every eye was ſuffuſed in tears.

Colonel Deſpard.—"Your Lordſhip will allow me to ſay one or two words. Your Lordſhip has imputed to me the character of being the ſeducer of theſe men. I did not ſee that any thing of the kind appeared on the trial from any part of the evidence. Of the conduct imputed to me I am utterly incapable."

Lord Ellenborough, ſeemingly overcome, had laid his head down upon the bench, covering his face with his hands, and remained ſilent.

Tyndall.—"I am ſatisfied with Mr. Jekyll's exertions, and I humbly thank him for them."

M'Namara.—"My Lord, I beg to ſpeak. I am now under ſentence of death, and am ſoon to quit this world; but may God never receive me, if I ever held any converſation upon politics in the preſence of Windſor!"

They were all removed from the bar; and proclamation being made, the Commiſſion was diſſolved.

This ſecond trial laſted exactly twenty-three hours.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 19.

AT Drury-lane Theatre, *Mr. Barrymore*, while playing the character of *Polydore*, in *The Orphan*, was ſeized with a ſudden illneſs of an alarming nature. Mr. Fearon, a ſurgeon, of the Adelphi, being called in, gave his opinion, that if Mr. B. perſevered in the

performance

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performance he would endanger his life. He was then conveyed home, where he has ſince remained, wholly unable to reſume his profeſſional avocations.—In the laſt four acts the part of *Polydore* was read by Mr. *Barclay*. We have ſince heard that Mr. Barrymore's affection was paralytic.

29. A New Comedy from the pen of Mr. Holcroft, was performed for the firſt time at Drury lane Theatre, under the title of "HEAR BOTH SIDES;" the characters of which were as follow:

Fairfax	Mr. DOWTON.
Tranſit	Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.
Harry Headlong	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Melford	Mr. RAYMOND.
Sir Ralph Aſpen	Mr. SUETT.
Steward	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Quillet	Mr. CHERRY.
Sir Luke Loſtall	Mr. WEBB.
Major Tennis	Mr. CAULFIELD.
Mr. Backhand	Mr. PURSER.
Jones	Mr. COOKE.
Maſter of the Hotel	Mr. MADDOCKS.
Bailiff	Mr. WEWITZER.
Follower	Mr. RHODES.
Robert	Mr. HOLLINGSWORTH.
Gregory	Mr. COLLINS.
Caroline Melford	Mrs. POPE.
Eliza	Mrs. JORDAN.

The events which have paſſed previous to the opening of the Comedy, and which form the ground-work of the actual buſineſs of the ſcene, relate to the diſtreſſes of young Headlong and the Melfords. The former, gay, thoughtleſs, and extravagant, has, by his diſſipation and his fondneſs for gaming, reduced himſelf to the greateſt indigence. A rich uncle, offended at his miſconduct, and deſpairing of his reformation, had reſolved to diſinherit him, and he was forced to fly from his creditors to Italy. While at Venice, he received letters from his deareſt friend, Fairfax, a Barriſter equally celebrated for his profeſſional talents and his private virtues, acquainting him that his uncle was dying, containing remittances to enable him immediately to return to London, and urging him to uſe no delay, if he had any hope of a reconciliation. Headlong had been caught with a pretty face that he ſaw at a maſquerade in Venice, and ſpends his time in trying to trace this *incognita* through Germany and France. He at laſt reaches his native country, and the action begins the day of his arrival in London. He finds that his uncle is dead. A pious regret is ſoon ſwallowed up in the tranſporting thought that he has entered into poſſeſſion of an immenſe eſtate; but how is he ſhocked to hear that Fairfax had ſupplanted him? This honeſt lawyer had employed Quillet, a raſcally attorney, to draw the baronet's will, and had got himſelf named ſole heir. Headlong, inſtead of leading the faſhion, is now purſued by bailiffs, who wiſh to arreſt him for ſome trifling debts, which he has no means in the world to diſcharge. There are other circumſtances alſo to excite our indignation againſt Fairfax. Major Melford, his near relation, he turns deſtitute from his door, though this officer, upon his return home from Italy, found himſelf robbed of an ample fortune by the infamous Quillet. He alſo refuſes to aſſiſt Caroline Melford, the daughter, whom he met as ſhe was ſetting out on the melancholy errand to pawn her deceaſed mother's jewels for the ſupport of her father. Among the *Dramatis Perſonæ* is Tranſit, a thoughtleſs, good humoured fellow, who knows nothing more of his parentage than that he was born at Bruſſels. Him Fairfax had taken under his protection, having promiſed in due time to introduce him to the author of his being; but he at once caſts him off, and takes meaſures to have him thrown into a gaol. It is impoſſible for us all along to penetrate into the lawyer's real character. He ſeems much hurt at the obloquy under which he labours, but talks of nothing but revenge. At laſt he is fully revenged. He aſſembles his accuſers, and ſolemnly puts himſelf upon his trial. Having patiently heard the various charges of perfidy and cruelty preferred againſt him, he begins his defence, and ſhows that he had been labouring for the good of thoſe who calumniated him. He had anonymouſly ſent Melford a ſupply of money to relieve his neceſſities till he ſhould completely reſcue him from the villanies of Quillet. He had arreſted Tranſit, to ſave him from expoſing his life in a duel. He had allowed himſelf to be named heir to the deceaſed, only to preſerve the eſtate to Headlong, whoſe uncle had determined to diſinherit him, and would have ſubſtituted another, if he had refuſed. He

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He is of courſe acquitted, and repaid with gratitude and admiration for the unfounded cenſures of which he had been the object. The parties are now all made happy. Headlong is united to Caroline Melford, the *identical ſhe* that had ſmitten him at Venice. Tranſit turns out to be the ſon of Sir Ralph Aſpen, who had married in his youth a nymph ſtolen from a convent in Flanders. His mate is Eliza Aſpen, his own couſin, whom he had married before knowing the relationſhip that ſubſiſted between them; but they had been ſome time ſeparated, and he had believed her dead. He now finds her with her uncle. The malpractices of Quillet are detected, and he is handed over to the rigours of the law.

From theſe materials the Author (to whom the public ſtand much indebted for ſome former labours) has conſtructed a piece which, when tried by the principles of dramatic compoſition, poſſeſſes few claims to public favour. It is the province of the Comic Muſe to deal out ſatire upon vice, and ridicule upon abſurdity; but ſhe borrows the maſk of Melpomene, and wears it awkwardly, when ſhe attempts to attain her object by uttering prolix leſſons of virtuous admonition, and tediouſly dogmatizing on human fallibility.

Though we cannot ſay that the Piece is abſolutely devoid of intereſt, yet it is on the whole of a moſt ſombre deſcription, poſſeſſing little novelty either of plot or character; and whatever feature of originality may attach to the equivocal part of Fairfax, it is ſo much forced and diſtorted as to be rendered but little pleaſing, while it ſets nature and probability at defiance. Headlong has little to recommend him to ſuperior notice—he conſtantly ſpeaks of magnanimity, reſolution, and elaſticity of mind; yet as conſtantly betrays a mean, grovelling, and deſpondent ſpirit. Tranſit, Melford, the honeſt Steward, Quillet, and Caroline Melford, do not differ from thoſe which we ſee every day on the ſtage; but Sir Ralph Aſpen is too contemptible to eſcape cenſure; and his niece Eliza is guilty of ſuch incongruities as to be incapable of exciting intereſt. Had any other actreſs than Mrs. Jordan performed it, we think that it would have been hiſſed off the ſtage.

The Play, in ſhort, excepting a comic ſcene or two, may be ſaid to conſiſt of a number of detached elaborate diſſertations againſt detraction, and on the injuſtice of deciding in caſes where the character of an individual is at ſtake, from being informed of one ſide of the queſtion only.

The writing is, for the moſt part, correct, and the reaſoning ſound; the action is regular, and the plot tolerably well managed, conſidering the grave caſt of the play; but the ſcene is frequently too long, ſometimes tedious, and not always either inſtructive or entertaining; and the language diſplays none of thoſe ſtriking flaſhes of wit, or burſts of imagination and fancy, which at once illumine and enliven dramatic dialogue.

No Piece, perhaps, ever was better performed than this in all its parts; and it would ſeem invidious to diſtinguiſh particular merit where all were entitled to praiſe. It was, however, received with coolneſs the firſt night, performed to very indifferent audiences for about ſeven or eight more, and then laid aſide.

[Mr. Holcroft has ſince publiſhed the Play, with a *Preface*, which, we are ſorry to obſerve, is much more remarkable for ſpleen and petulance than for any other quality: his play was patiently heard; ſo far as we have ſeen, it has been impartially criticiſed; and we believe Mr. H. is the only perſon who will be found to teſtify, that during the performance "burſts of laughter have conſtantly accompanied the comic parts, and deep attention and increaſing applauſe the ſerious ſcenes;" that "the attack was planned," and "that the charges brought againſt the play were falſe, ludicrous, and inſipid."]

Feb. 2. At Covent Garden Theatre, Captain Caulfield, of the Guards, made his *debut* in the character of *Hamlet*; and we have ſeldom ſeen a more fortunate firſt attempt. His performance was not, indeed, equally effective in all its parts, but the rays of genius illumined the whole. Captain Caulfield's perſon is well proportioned and genteel; his articulation diſtinct; his countenance, though not remarkable for any ſuperior powers of expreſſion, is capable of depicting the various emotions which ariſe from Hamlet's ſituation; and his diſcrimination and feeling ſeemed generally correct and natural. We have, however, to remark that his deportment, attitudes, and geſticulation, were too evidently the reſult

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result of labour and art. He seems to have consulted his mirror for that action which, in order to be suited to the word, should spring spontaneously from the momentary impulse of passion, or the actual business of the scene. He was always in pursuit of some new attitude; and the result was, that he produced nothing steady and effective. By stooping forward too much, and constantly inclining his body, he lost much of his height, and injured the graceful effect that would have resulted from an erect carriage, and greater firmness of deportment. His address to the Ghost of Claudius was happily managed, and the soliloquy of—

"Oh! what a wretch and peasant slave am I!"

was delivered with true spirit and just indignation.—In the two last acts, his voice rather failed him; and thence he could not give the ranting part of the scene, where Hamlet leaps into Ophelia's grave, with the necessary force and effect; but, upon the whole, he evinced much judgment, and was warmly applauded.

16. Capt. Caulfield undertook the part of *Ranger*, in the *The Suspicious Husband*; but this was a feeble and ineffective performance; and we shall not dwell upon it, because we think that he has talents which in another line of acting may be made useful to the stage.

19. A New Historical Play, written by Mr. Dimond, jun. of Bath, was performed for the first time at Drury-lane Theatre, under the name of "THE HERO OF THE NORTH;" the Characters being thus represented:

Gustavus Vasa	Mr. POPE.
Casimir Rubenski	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Carlowitz	Mr. RAYMOND.
Sigismund of Calmar	Mr. KELBY.
Gabriel	Mr. DOWTON.
Marcoff	Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.
Iwan	Mr. SEDGWICK.
Princess Gunilda	Mrs. YOUNG.
SantaMichelwina	Mrs. HARLOWE.
FredericaRubenski	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Alexa	Mrs. BLAND.
Ulrica	Miss TYRER.

Chorus of Warriors, Priests, and Miners.

SCENE—Dalecarlia, a remote Province of Sweden.

TIME—The early part of the sixteenth Century.

THE FABLE

Commences with that period of the Swedish History when the renowned Gustavus, overwhelmed by superior force, and despairing of an effectual resistance, retires to the mountains of Dalecarlia, and seeks, amidst the darkness of the mine, a shelter from the persecutions of his foes. During the period of his concealment, his faithful subjects, unable to endure the oppression of their Danish conquerors, a second time throw off the yoke, and contend for their liberties with the sword—success crowns their first efforts; and only the presence of their Hero becomes wanting to perfect their emancipation:—Frederica, beloved by Gustavus, and her father Rubenski, set forth in search of his retreat. Their steps are closely pursued by Carlowitz, a Chief of the opposite faction; and it is not without many perils and narrow escapes, that they reach the mine. Here, at length, they obtain the reward of their adventures, and persuade Gustavus again to command the patriot army. His people in multitudes flock around the Royal Banner; and the power of the Danes is soon confined within a single fortress, which Carlowitz is appointed to defend, and where Gunilda, the Sister of Gustavus, is imprisoned. The great strength of the castle for a while baffles every attack; but stratagem effects what force cannot. Alexa, a lovely peasant girl, of whom Carlowitz is enamoured, forms an assignation with him at a postern gate, and while the Governor is lost in the delirium of passion, contrives to admit her countrymen within the ramparts, the signal being the sixth hour struck by the castle clock, and her singing an air, when the Governor, in keeping the assignation with her, would naturally leave the castle gate open. Confusion deprives the garrison of the power of defence; and every where the patriots are triumphant. The Danes then, driven to desperation, drag forth Gunilda from her prison, and threaten to sacrifice her on the spot, unless their assailants retire. Fraternal affection prevails upon Gustavus, and he instantly offers to withdraw

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withdraw his troops, as the price of her ſafety and releaſe; but the Princeſs herſelf, with patriotic heroiſm, refuſes life upon ſuch degrading terms, and exhorts her brother to charge the remains of the garriſon, and diſregard her life, when compared with the public good, and the freedom of Sweden. Enraged at her fortitude, the Danes offer to plunge their daggers in her boſom, when Carlowitz (who, though ſeduced from his allegiance by the Tyrant, retains the ſentiments of an honourable heart) interferes, and bids his vaſſals releaſe the Princeſs, and truſt to their own courage only for defence. The cauſe of the Danes is become hopeleſs; but Guſtavus, unwilling to be ſurpaſſed in generoſity by a foe, voluntarily waves the advantages of fortune, and offers to decide the battle by ſingle combat. The extraordinary magnanimity diſplayed in this propoſal, at once ſubdues the pride and inflexibility of Carlowitz; the virtues of his lawful Prince ſtrike fully upon his mind; and, unable to perſevere in a conduct which his own feelings now condemn as atrocious, he recants the errors of rebellion, and ſupplicates the Royal Pardon. Guſtavus beſtows it frankly; and aſſures his miſguided opponents, that the memory of their paſt offences is obliterated in the ſincerity of their preſent repentance. Rewards are liberally diſpenſed to thoſe characters whoſe virtues have deſerved a recompence; and the Play concludes with the rejoicings of a gallant and loyal people, upon the recovery of their liberties, and the overthrow of foreign tyranny. The other buſineſs of the Piece is as follows: —The firſt ſcene repreſents the Cottage of Marcoff, extremely appropriate in its furniture; and one of the windows being open, diſcovers a diſtant view of the ſurrounding country covered with ſnow, and glittering with the ſilvery effulgence of the moon beam. A noiſe being heard without, Alexa goes to the door, and introduces Caſimir Rubenſki, and his daughter Frederica, purſued by Carlowitz. Marcoff has juſt time to hide them when Carlowitz enters with his guards; but not being able to find the fugitives, they retire to the ſound of martial muſic. The Second Act opens with a view of an Abbey (a beautiful ſcene), wherein Gunilda (the ſiſter of Guſtavus) is confined for the purpoſe of compelling her to take the veil. Sigiſmund, her lover, diſguiſed as a pilgrim, prevails upon Gabriel, the gardener of the Convent, to allow him an interview. The next ſcene repreſents the interior of the Convent, with the accuſtomed ceremonies of a Novice taking the veil; but upon Gunilda refuſing to comply, ſhe is remanded to her cell; and the ſcene drawing diſcovers an awful view of a copper mine, the gloom of which is merely enlivened by the light of a ſolitary lamp, whoſe rays are dimly reflected by the ſurrounding maſſes of metal. Here Guſtavus is ſeen with Frederica and her father, and, being ſupported by the Miners, they ſally forth, ſurpriſe the Caſtle, ſeize Carlowitz; and, as before ſtated, Guſtavus and his fair Conſort are unanimouſly placed upon the *Throne of Sweden*.

From the above ſketch a tolerable idea may be formed of the buſineſs of this piece; which, we muſt ſay, does not diſplay much ingenuity in its conſtruction, nor contains any great degree of intereſt. Its principal attractions are, its muſic, chiefly by Kelly, its ſcenery, dreſſes, and decorations. Aided by theſe, it will probably repay as a *ſpectacle* the almoſt profuſe expence that ſeems to have been beſtowed on it. The approbation, however, which it received was by no means unqualified; as the attention was frequently fatigued by the recurrence of languid love-ſcenes between *Sigiſmund* and *Gunilda*; and neither the characters nor incidents had much claim to novelty.—We recollect, however, that the Pieces moſt productive to the Treaſury of the Theatre, have not been always thoſe which met with the beſt report from the Board of Criticiſm.

PROLOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF

HEAR BOTH SIDES.

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER.

RASHNESS and Enterpriſe twin brothers are; [dare;
Rivals, that teach each other how to
So like, that they, to man's eternal wonder, [der,
Can never perfectly be known aſun-
Until the ended action ſhall decide,
Which is the blind, and which th' enlighten'd guide.

In

In him who fails, we Rashness recognise;
Let him succeed—'tis noble Enterprise!
All London lately saw, with trembling stare,
Drop from the clouds, and vibrate in the air,
Rashness himself; who dar'd a madman's flight,
As if he sought the shades of endless night!
The boldest bosom felt unheard-of fears;
In terror, thousands shed hysteric tears!
Downward he comes—he falls not yet! but, oh! throw!
The next dread sweep all hope must overthrow!
Terrific interval! Safe when he came——
'Twas Enterprise, accompanied by Fame!
Pursuing taste, which changes like the moon,
An author rises in his air balloon:
Awhile he sails the regions of the air;
Dull earth contemning, builds his castles there:
Onward he soars, with hope of fame elate,
Then cuts the cord, and rashly tempts his fate.

And wherefore thus expose himself to fall?
Why brave what might the stoutest heart appal?
Of modern plays are we not daily told
How very vile they are? Unlike the old
Strong sense, and sterling wit, of those blest'd days,
When bolder bards with glory won the bays!
The charge, alas! contains too much of truth!
This the old age of wit, and that the youth!
The scourge of satire now we dare not use:
We dread newspapers, magazines, reviews;
We dread the Christians; nay, we dread the Jews!
Aptly compar'd to Nature's keenest throes
Are theirs who face such formidable foes.
Oh that the flag of peace might be unfurl'd!
Peace here to-night; sweet peace throughout the world!

POETRY.

ELEGY

TO THE RIVER DERWENT, AT MATLOCK, BATH, 9TH SEPTEMBER 1802.

BY EYLES IRWIN, ESQ.

NYMPH of the Moor! who first to Phœbus' ray
On the fam'd PEAK unveil'st thy sapphire breast;
Thro' sparry dells, unnoted, win'st thy way,
'Till DARLEY'S vale embrace his welcome guest:

O! while thy tide on CHATSWORTH throws a grace
Unknown to all his costly works of art;
The eye of taste, with rapture, kens thy race,
Which nor his fountains nor cascades impart.

On MARY'S * woes while Pity haply dwells,
Who there some hours of blighted life beguil'd;
Attention catches those romantic spells,
Which, to his lot, a TALLARD † reconcil'd—

How shall the Muse the fugitive reprove,
Who boasts her sex's charms, without their leaven;
Fond thro' a gay admiring world to move,
While CHATSWORTH lacks the influence of his DEVON!

So, on our *Parents*' sense, when first the view
Of Eden burst, array'd in Spring's fresh green,
Faint was its odour—dead its vivid hue,
'Till smil'd abroad the charmer of the scene!

Thy banks how verdant, as thou linger'st there—
And, when enforc'd to quit the magic bounds,
A fertile soil divides, thy wealth to share,
Where Pan and Ceres cheer the cultur'd grounds.

Hence noisy pleasures! and the giddy throng!
Who Folly's rites, in haunts sequester'd hail;
Be Fashion mute!—while DERWENT steals along
In silence, eloquent, thro' MATLOCK'S dale!

* Mary Queen of Scots was kept some time at Chatsworth, then the property of the Earl of Shrewsbury. A suite of apartments, and the bed in which she slept, are still pointed out, as those inhabited by that persecuted Princess.

† Marshal Tallard visited Chatsworth during his parole in England after the battle of Blenheim. A neat and apposite compliment to its beauties has been attributed to him.

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Or if a ſound the wanderer's ſtep arreſt,
As o'er thy woody precipice he ſtrolls;
Where Nature woos him, by enchantment dreſt— [BOWLES!
Illume his viſions with the lay of

Thy poet, MATLOCK! ſtill alive to fame, [painter burn—
For whom no more ſhall FLORA's Weep, DERWENT! weep thy ſage's attic name, [urn!
And bear this tribute to thy DARWIN's

While lives the page botanic, dear to taſte,
Melodious cadence, images ſublime,
Shall Science cheriſh his deſcriptions chaſte, [rhime!
And Fancy banquet on the nectar'd

By Arkwright ‡ train'd, the Arts enrich thy tide; [nown:
The Loves and Muſes ſanction thy re-
Whate'er from Beauty beams is ſtill thy pride, [ſpring crown!
And Genius' choiceſt gifts thy off-

LINES

ADDRESSED TO A LITTLE REDBREAST,

On ſeeing him hop wiſtfully before my Window in the late Snow.

SHIV'RING ſtranger! ſhield thy head
'Neath my warm, though ruſtic ſhed;
Little forms my daily fare,
But that little freely ſhare.
Here ſhall no unfeeling boy
Haraſs thee with cruel joy;
Here no purring foe ſhall aim
To deſtroy thy tender frame:
Peace and ſafety here abide;
Therefore in my cot reſide,
And when Spring along the plain
Leads her roſy laughing train,
And on downy fragrant wings
Health and glee and plenty brings,
Then again, my warbler, rove,
Seek thy fav'rite hill and grove;
Gladly join the woodland throng,
Rich in plume, and rich in ſong.
All the ſlight return I aſk
Is, when evening crowns my taſk,
And my limbs are gaily thrown
On the hay that's newly mown,
Or the bank, with flow'rets dreſt,
Gives me ſoft delightful reſt,
That upon ſome neighb'ring ſpray
Thou wilt tune a grateful lay,
To ſhew thou haſt not quite forgot
Thy guardian, and his humble cot.

ROBERT JONES.

Lodge, near Bala, Merionethſhire, February 3, 1803.

ON THE DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.

HARK! 'twas the knell's ſad ſound! alas! ſhe's dead! [deſign'd,
That charming maid, by Nature fair
To bleſs, to pleaſe, to captivate mankind! [fled!
To realms of endleſs bliſs her ſpirit's
Lo! o'er her urn each lovely maiden bends, [complains
And of relentleſs Death's harſh ſtroke
(While o'er each face a general ſorrow reigns), [friend.
And mourns the early doom of their lov'd
Well may each Muſe in tender ſtrains deplore, [cay'd,
To ſee ſo fair a flow'r ſo ſoon de-
Which only bloſſom'd on the ſight to fade, [more.
And make us feel its early loſs the
Delia farewell! may angels guard thy breaſt, [of reſt.
And waft thy ſpotleſs ſoul to realms

Jan. 24, 1803. A.

TO THE RIVER OUSE.

FAREWELL, lov'd ſtream! of many a joy the ſcene! [I've pac'd!
Where oft, at eve, thy verdant banks
While Memory all thoſe pleaſures has retrac'd, [ſerene,
Which oft I've felt, when, with a breaſt
Juſt freed from ſchool, I've ſought this ſpot, [pride,
Where the tall poplar ſtands in haughty
And plung'd my limbs in thy refreſhing tide. [diſturb'd my lot.
Thrice happy days! No troubles then
And oh! o'er all farewell my only love!
My hapleſs lot now bids me ſwift repair [from care,
To diſtant ſcenes; but when, releas'd
Penſive I wander in ſome lonely grove,
To my fond ſight will Fancy paint thy charms, [arms.
And waft me grateful to my Delia's

Jan. 24, 1803. M.

TO WILLIAM GIFFORD, ESQ.

ON HIS TRANSLATION OF JUVENAL.

WHEN Satire's ſly, inſinuating dart
Rebounded, blunted, from the callous heart,

‡ The cotton-mills of the late Sir Richard Arkwright, at Matlock, Bath, are a monument of the ingenuity and ſpirit of Britons. The profits of this magnificent undertaking are ſaid to produce 70,000l. annually to his family!

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And

And Rome, deſpoil'd and proſtituted, lay,
At once, of tyrants and of ſlaves the prey;
Her ſtrain's terrific vengeance to diſcloſe,
The indignant Muſe of JUVENAL aroſe,
And on the baſeneſs of an impious age
Hurl'd execration from his furious page.
What Muſe, matured in ſome congenial clime, [ſublime?
Is found to trace the Roman's flight
To roll the thunder of his verſe along,
And wake its noble rage in Britiſh ſong?
The beſt have fail'd—e'en DRYDEN'S nervous line
Unequal ſinks beneath the bold deſign;
Around the ſenſe in devious meaſures plays, [ful maze.
And flows perplex'd amidſt the tune-
Thy talents, GIFFORD, to the trial bring [ſpring;
Exuberant ſtores from Learning's ſacred
And blend, as genius and as taſte inſpire,
The critick's judgment with the poet's fire. [monious Nine
Though on thy arduous work the har-
Have ſhed the influence of their ſmiles divine; [wave,
Yet o'er thy brow a fairer wreath ſhall
Than e'er the favour of the Muſes gave—
Thy *chriſtian* zeal ſhall brighter fame beſtow, [throw.
And round thy name a purer radiance

I. C. H.

LINES,

BY THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.

THE laughing Zephyr thus the Storm addreſt: [breaſt;
"Relent, fierce foe, and calm thy angry
On ev'ery breath bewitching odours bring, [Spring,
Whiſper voluptuous ſecrets to the
Kiſs the ſoft roſe, amidſt the lilies play,
And hail the dawn, and greet the cloſe of day— [Tempeſt ſaid;
Like me be bleſt."—"Like thee!" the
"My pride is havoc, and my joy is dread!
With blaſts of terror I infect the air,
Deſtroy the hamlet, and the village tear!
Begone, fond Hope, at my approach be gone,
Unalterable Nature drives me on."

EPISTLE TO A YOUNG LADY LATELY MARRIED.

SENT WITH A PIANO FORTE.

TO prove myſelf your ardent friend,
Great is the bleſſing that I ſend;
No tale by goſſip-author told,
Scarce fit for children three years old;
No ſplendid article of dreſs,
To hide and make your beauty leſs;
But ſomething that, deſerv'd by few,
Is only not quite worthy you.
I ſend, cloſe pack'd within a cheſt,
The only charm by man poſſeſs'd;
All thoſe deſcrib'd in old romances
Are merely ſuperſtitious fancies;
But all the virtues they have feign'd
Are in this powerful *one* contain'd.
If you with art this charm employ,
From Heav'n it brings Content and Joy;
Content, for baſhfulneſs renown'd,
So often ſought, ſo ſeldom found;
And Joy, whoſe wanton jeſt and ſmile
So oft the ling'ring hours beguile.
If ever the foul tyrant, Care,
To viſit your abode ſhould dare,
Its taliſmanic influence ſhow,
And put to flight the ugly foe.
Muſic, that antidote to ſpleen,
You now may gueſs, is what I mean;
For theſe effects, and more, we find,
In Heav'n-taught muſic are combin'd:
If one of that fair train I ſee
Already prattling round your knee,
Should ſometimes be to wrath inclin'd,
You ſoon may calm his little mind;
Blows, with your uſual ſenſe, deſpiſe,
And with a tune the child chaſtiſe.
For if, as Congreve has expreſs'd,
Muſic can calm the ſavage breaſt,
It, ſure, can make a ſtorm ſubſide
In breaſts ſo near to your's allied.
I ſcarce had the laſt couplet made,
When Reaſon, ſtiff ill-manner'd jade,
Ruſh'd in, and, as ſhe paſs'd along,
Thus ſpoke, and ſtopp'd the poet's ſong.
"What leads you vainly to profeſs,
The peerleſs fair whom you addreſs,
Could bleſſings of ſuch import owe
To any charm that you beſtow;
When, to yourſelf it is well known,
She has ſo many of her own.
Employ'd by her, this charm you ſing,
Content and Joy from Heav'n will bring,
When all the thinking world can tell,
They always with that fair one dwell.
Your want of wit no more expoſe,
But write plain ſenſe in humble proſe."

Nov. 1802. J. H.

ON BEING LEFT ALONE AFTER DINNER.

HOW ſhall I here employ my time?
Alone, without or proſe or rhyme,
Or pencil to amuſe me:
Nor pen nor paper to be found,
No friend to puſh the bottle round,
Or for its ſtay abuſe me.

The ſervants come and find me here,
And ſtare upon me like the deer
On Selkirk, in Fernandez;

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And

And quite as tame, they wipe the chairs,
And ſcrub—and hum their fav'rite airs,
And aſk what my command is.

I wiſh one knew the way to change
Cuſtoms ſo barbarous and ſtrange,
So ſavage and inhuman:
I wiſh the ſex were kinder grown,
And when they find a man alone,
Would treat him like a woman.

Well—here's to her who far away,
Cares not that I'm or grave or gay;
And then no more I'll drink:
But fold my arms, and meditate,
And clap my feet upon the grate,
And on grave matters think.

'Tis—let me ſee—full ſixteen years
(And wond'rous ſhort the time appears)
Since with inquiry warm:
With beauty's novel power amaz'd,
I follow'd 'mid the crowd that gaz'd,
On ——'s beauteous form.

Up ——'s fatiguing ſtreets I ran,
(Juſt half pretending to be man,
And fearful to intrude)
Buſied I look'd on ſome employ,
Or limp'd to ſeem ſome *other* boy,
Leſt ſhe ſhould think me rude.

The ſun was bright, and on her face,
As proud to ſhew this ſtranger grace,
Shone with its pureſt rays;
And through the folds that veil'd her form,
Motion diſplay'd its happieſt charm,
To catch th' admiring gaze.

The ſmiling luſtre of her eyes,
That triumph'd in our wild ſurpriſe,
Well I remember ſtill;
They ſpoke it *joy* to *give* delight,
And ſeem'd to ſay, "If I'm the ſight,
"Good folks pray take your fill."

And can it be that 'neath this roof,
Whilſt I ſit patiently aloof,
This 'witching form can be!
Quick let me fly—avaunt my fears,
'Tis but a door—and *ſixteen years*,
Divide this fair and me!

Alas! that beauty ſhould grow old;
Alas! that paſſion ſhould be cold;
Alas! that rhymes ſhould fail:—
And oh! while thus I ſadly ſing,
Alas! that not a bell ſhould ring,
To cloſe my mournful tale.

Ye youths debarr'd your fair one's eye;
Ye that for love to *mem'ry* fly;
Attend this moral rhyme:
Liſt to the penſive lay it pours,
"The devil take your doors and hours,
"Your Carpenters and Time!"

ON SOLITUDE.

BLEST be the man! whoſe wiſh and care
A few paternal barren acres bound;
Content, content to breathe his native air,
And flouriſh ever in his own dear ground.

Whoſe lowing herds each day new milk afford;
Whoſe little fields his daily bread ſupply;
Whoſe flocks with rich attire his ſkin have ſtor'd,
Whoſe trees in winter fade, in ſpring grow high.

Bleſt is the man indeed! who unconcern'd
Can paſs his hours and days without diſmay;
Whoſe years ſlide ſoft away; whoſe health and peace of mind
Whoſe eaſe and plenty is together mix'd.
Sweet Recreation! ſweet, thy charms ſtill keep
In innocence; and let thy pow'r be fix'd.

Thus let me happy live, unſeen, unknown;
Thus unlamented let me ſilent die;
Steal from the world, and let no marble ſtone
Inveſtigate to mortals where I lie.

Reading. A. V. S.

THE TRUE PICTURE OF A MODERN POET.

BY DAVID SEWELL.

(*See Vol. XLII. p.* 210.)

DISGRACE and Want, with Sorrow, Toil, and Pain,
Diſcord and Tumult, in my cottage reign,
And bind me down in adamantine bands,
While ſtruggling ardent I'd eſcape their hands,
And range thro' Nature's fair expanſive fields,
On wings, on flow'ry wings, that Fancy yields.
But ah! alas! by Deſtiny confin'd,
I hug my fetters to compoſe my mind.

LINES,

ADDRESSED TO MISS JENNY ST**E, OF GLASGOW.

BY THE SAME.

THE ſmiling daiſies and the bluſhing flow'rs,
The cowſlip'd meadows and Elyſian bowers,
And fragrant odours from Arabia brought,
Compar'd with Jenny's charms amount to nought.

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The trembling Zephyrs, breathing ſofter air [ſhare,
Than Flora's and Pomona's gardens
Are but faint emblems of that native grace, [face.
That clothes in purple Jenny's lovely
The vocal muſic of the woods inſpires
With pleaſing ſymphonies and ſacred fires; [clares
But Jenny's voice in ſweeter notes de-
Superior muſic and enchanting airs;
'Till huſh'd the concert, ſilence waits around,
With ears attentive, eager of the ſound;
The notes are ended, and each feeble ſpray
Abounds with muſic the ſucceeding day.
Sing, lovely nymph, endu'd with virtue's charms,
And yield ſubmiſſive to thy lover's arms.
As roſes bloſſom by the purling rills,
Or clothe in grandeur Caledonian hills,
So may ſweet Jenny grace the nuptial bed,
By manly manners meekly modeſt led;
While tender plants, beſpangled rich with dew, [renew.
Put forth their buds, and mutual love

LINES,

ADDRESSED TO THE PORTRAIT OF MR. ROBERT BLOOMFIELD, AUTHOR OF "THE FARMER'S BOY."

Written in the Summer of 1801, when in London.

BY THE SAME.

THAT's modeſt Bloomfield, Nature's true-born child: [guil'd
No ſchool had he, 'twas Nature him be-
He paints like Nature, and of Nature ſings;
To him each object ſolid wiſdom brings.
The Muſe on him ſhall laſting fame entail,
While Britiſh taſte and poetry prevail.
The ſong of Homer was the wars of Troy; [Boy.
The theme of Bloomfield is the Farmer's

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 68.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, FEB. 3.

A NUMBER of Peers, among whom were the Biſhops of Ely and Chicheſter, the Earl of Coventry, Earl Berkeley, and Lord De Dunſtanville, took the oaths.

Several Petitions were preſented; among others, two againſt the Woollen Manufactory Bill.

FRIDAY, FEB. 4.

The Biſhops of Hereford and St. Aſaph were introduced on their reſpective tranſlations.

The Lord Chancellor adverted to the ſubject of the right of ſeats of the Archiepiſcopal Lords of Ireland; and after pointing out ſome overſights on this ſubject in the Union Act, he moved, "That ſo much of the Act of Union as refers to the right of the Lords Spiritual of Ireland to their ſeats in the Houſe of Lords, be referred to the conſideration of the Committee of Privileges, and that the Committee ſit on Thurſday next for that purpoſe."—Ordered.

An Account was preſented of the National Debt.

MONDAY, FEB. 7.

No buſineſs of importance.

TUESDAY, FEB. 8.

Lord Pelham moved to poſtpone the progreſs of the Woollen Manufacturers' Bill, for ſeveral reaſons; but particularly as a number of the Acts, which it was the object of the Bill to ſuſpend, were repealed.—Bill ordered to be committed on this day month.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9.

Nothing of importance.

THURSDAY, FEB. 10.

The Biſhop of Cheſter took the oaths and his ſeat.

FRIDAY, FEB. 11.

The Biſhop of Wincheſter and Lords Northampton and Grantley were ſworn; after which a Committee ſat on that part of the Union Act which provides for the ſitting of Iriſh Peers.

Adjourned.

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HOUSE

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, FEB. 3.

NEARLY twenty Members took the oaths and their ſeats.

Mr. Keene, in alluſion to the affairs of the Carnatic, ſpoke of the importance of aſcertaining whether the alterations in that part of the world were founded on juſtice; and pointed out ſome books which lay down proper meaſures to be purſued by Indian Governors: he then moved for ſeveral papers from Lords Macartney and Hobart to the Court of Directors from 1782 to 1795.—Agreed to.

Mr. Corry moved for a variety of accounts relative to Iriſh Charitable Eſtabliſhments.—Ordered.

FRIDAY, FEB. 4.

General Gaſcoigne moved, that there be laid before the Houſe an account of the number of veſſels, and the amount of their tonnage, together with the number of men and boys, employed in the tranſport ſervice, and armed ſhips, between the 5th of January 1801, and the 5th of January 1803, diſtinguiſhing each year.

Mr. Vanſittart moved for an account of Bank notes in circulation for the laſt three months.

Some converſation enſued on this ſubject, between Mr. Tierney, Mr. Thornton, and Mr. Vanſittart; after which the motion was amended and agreed to.

Several annual accounts of Ireland were moved for by Mr. Corry, and preſented.

MONDAY, FEB. 7.

On the motion of Mr. W. Dundas, the time for receiving Petitions was prolonged one week beyond Friday.

Petitions were preſented for enlarging Smithfield Market; for the formation of a Coal Market; and for the Improvement of the Port of London.

BANK RESTRICTION BILL.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved to bring in a Bill for continuing the Act that reſtrains the Bank from paying in ſpecie: he looked forward with confidence to the moment when the Bank would reſume its former practice; but at preſent, though there could be no doubt of the ſufficiency of the Bank, that eſtabliſhment ought not to be expoſed to the demands of ſpecie for Country Bank Notes, particularly as we received no ingots nor bullion from abroad. He only wiſhed to ſee the reſtriction continued till the courſe of exchange became fixed; and obſerved, that the cauſes which led to its unfavourable ſtate were not likely to recur; among theſe were the purchaſe of corn in foreign markets with 20,000,000 of money, and the drain of ſpecie for the payment of our Army and Navy abroad. He then moved for leave to bring in a Bill for ſuſpending the payments of ſpecie for a limited time.

Mr. Tierney urged, that the Houſe ought to oblige the Bank to prove, that it was ready to pay in caſh whenever the reſtriction was at an end: he thought the Houſe ſhould be very careful in ſending forth an opinion that a farther reſtriction was convenient to the Bank, leſt they ſhould incur the ſuſpicion of being the blind followers or accomplices of the Directors.

Mr. Fox ſpoke againſt the meaſure, leſt it ſhould be repeated whenever the courſe of exchange was againſt us: if the inconvenience of taking off the reſtriction were apparent, he thought ſome arrangement might be made, ſuch as paying a part in caſh, by which it might be leſſened.

Mr. Banks intimated his intention of moving for an inquiry into the cauſes of the continuance of the Bill.

Lord Hawkeſbury ſpoke in defence of the Chancellor's meaſure; and, after ſome explanations, leave was given to bring in the Bill.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

In a Committee of Supply on the Iriſh Eſtimates, Mr. Corry ſaid, that thoſe of the miſcellaneous ſervice were preciſely the ſame as laſt year. The Reſolutions were put and agreed to.

TUESDAY, FEB. 8.

The Houſe was occupied with hearing Election Petitions.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9.

No buſineſs of importance.

THURSDAY, FEB. 10.

Much private buſineſs was diſcuſſed; and a Petition was preſented from Kincardine for the repeal of the Tonnage Duty.

FRIDAY, FEB. 11.

Sir W. Elford gave notice, that on Monday ſe'nnight he ſhould make a motion on the diſmiſſal of Mr. Marſhall from Plymouth Yard.

The Lord Mayor poſtponed his motion on the Tonnage Duty for want of documents.

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The Secretary at War moved to bring in a Bill for exercising the Militia for twenty-eight days instead of twenty-one.—Leave given.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for a Committee on the Bank Restriction Bill; when

The Attorney General proposed to amend the Acts relative to this subject. He stated, that persons held to bail procured their discharge by making oath, that their creditors in their affidavit had not stated that the defendant had tendered such debt in Bank Notes; and the defendant obtained his discharge on the ground that he could not offer fractional notes.

After these observations, the blanks were filled up with "six weeks after the next Sessions."

Some further explanatory conversation took place; after which the House adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, JANUARY 31.

GENERAL LASNES, having been ordered to re-assume his official station at Lisbon, has had an audience of leave; at which the First Consul expressed his satisfaction at the former services of the General while on the same station.

PARIS, *Feb.* 9.—The First Consul has distributed several sabres of honour to Officers who have distinguished themselves at St. Domingo.

Citizens Delambre and Cuvier have been appointed perpetual Secretaries of the First Class of the National Institute; the former for the Mathematics, the latter for Natural Philosophy.

Citizen Sicard has been appointed perpetual Secretary of the Class of Languages and French Literature; and Citizen Dacier to the Class of History and Ancient Literature.

A late Moniteur contains a report from a Committee of the Medical Society of Paris, upon the origin, symptoms, and treatment of the catarrhal fever which lately broke out in that city. The determining causes, as stated by the Committee, are, "the singular variations in the temperature of the atmosphere during the last two months; the blowing of the North and East winds in the night, and the South and the East winds during the day; and the rapid transition, in the course of a few hours, from between four and five degrees below the freezing point, to five or six degrees above it."—It having been supposed that this epidemic originated from the corrupt state of the atmosphere, two experiments were last week made to ascertain this point; the one by sending up a dog to a certain height, which came down dead, and very much swelled; and afterwards by sending up a piece of raw meat, which was brought down in a state of complete putrefaction. Among the victims to this general disease, are Lalande, the Astronomer, and Delille, the Poet.

M. de la Harpe died on the 10th inst. and M. de St. Lambert on the 9th inst. at Paris. Both had been Members of the French Academy, as well as of the Second Class of the National Institute: M. de St. L. was eighty-four years of age.

La Harpe, author of "An Ancient and Modern Course of Literature," who fell a victim to the late epidemic disease, declared previous to his death, that he had a firm belief in the truth of the Christian religion, and solemnly retracted whatever may have appeared in his writings against its precepts and constitution.

The Archbishop of Toledo has obtained from the Pope the Bull which authorises him to suppress as many convents as he may deem necessary, throughout Spain.—The once formidable Tribunal, the Inquisition, is said to be entirely abolished, and the recent release of M. de Urquijo, who had been disgraced and banished for having declared himself hostile to the Inquisition, gives probability to the report.

The German College of Princes is now to consist of 131 suffrages, instead of 106, 13 of which are to belong to the King of Prussia, 12 to the Emperor, including those of the Dukes of Tuscany and Modena, 13 to the Elector of Bavaria, eight to the Elector of Hanover, five to the Elector of Saxony, six to the Margravine of Baden, and five to the Duke of Wirtemberg.

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The Biſhop of Liege has publiſhed a paſtoral letter, in which he entitles Bonaparte—"the return of their prayers; another Cyrus; the hero of Europe to reſtore the ruins of Jeruſalem; and the Solomon of the age."

An Ukaſe has lately paſſed in Ruſſia, by the expreſs deſire of the Emperor, by which the Nobility of that Empire are fully empowered to carry on Wholeſale and Maritime Commerce, without forfeiting thereby their titles, or rights.

A letter from Conſtantinople, dated the 24th of December, ſays, "Sidky Effendi, who has left us with a particular commiſſion for London, is ſaid to be the bearer of different inſignia of the Order of the Moon, of Medals, &c. to be given to the Officers who diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the campaign of Egypt.

Deſtruction of a Fleet of Pirates.—A letter from Bombay ſtates, that on the 29th of July, the Swift was ordered to proceed to the relief of an out-port, called Amoorang, near Amboyna, which was infeſted by the Magindanao pirates, who had a fleet of forty large proas, and had landed 1200 men, with twelve pieces of braſs ordnance. On the 1ſt of Auguſt, in the afternoon, the Swift came up with the pirates, and opened a cannonade upon them, which continued till half paſt nine. The Swift was ſurrounded with iſlands, and upon a dangerous reef: ſhe, however, captured two: one ſhe paſſed over, and cut in two; ſeventeen others were ran aſhore; and about ſix hundred of the enemy are ſuppoſed to have periſhed during the conflict. The Company's ſettlements upon the Celebes, as well as granaries completely ſtored, have thus been protected by the diſperſion of theſe pirates, who had overrun the whole of the Sangir iſlands; reduced the capital Tairoon to aſhes, and carried thence 200 female captives, beſides males, many of whom periſhed by the attack; one only of the former was ſaved by the Swift, and only one of the pirates from the wreck of the proa, which had been run down. Each of the enemy's veſſels carried from ſixty to eighty men, one ſix or eight-pounder braſs gun forward, beſides many ſmaller ones, with muſkets, lances, &c.

AMERICA.

American papers to the 17th Dec. ſtate, that Congreſs aſſembled on the 15th, when the Preſident ſent a long meſſage to both Houſes. This paper exhibits a ſtriking view of the political and commercial ſtate of that country; particularly, as far as relates to the ceſſion of Louiſiana to France, which meaſure is evidently viewed with alarm by the American Government. The Preſident ſpeaks of it as effecting a material change in the aſpect of their foreign relations; and it is expected to become the ſubject of very ſerious diſcuſſions. It is ſatisfactory to know that a perfect underſtanding prevails between America and Great Britain; as the meſſage ſpeaks in high terms of the ſpirit of juſtice by which our Miniſters have been actuated, in the abolition of the duties, and countervailing duties permitted by the Treaty of 1794.

A mail from Jamaica has brought advices relative to St. Domingo; but they only relate to the tranſactions previous to the death of Leclerc:—they ſtate, that he diſarmed the whole of the ſixth regiment of men of colour for cowardice, and attempting to join the Brigands, and with their wives and families, had them conveyed on board an old tranſport, which was ſcuttled and ſunk. The whole harbour was ſoon covered with dead bodies; the poiſonous ſtench ariſing from their putrid ſtate, and the heat of the weather, occaſioned a dreadful mortality both afloat and on ſhore. In one French frigate lying in the harbour, out of 270 men, 200 died in ſix weeks. Every day boats full of dead bodies were ſeen drawing towards the ſhore; the letter ſays, the French Officers publickly declare the affair of the Conqueſt of St. Domingo is ſimilar to the buſineſs of Quiberon with the Emigrants, in 1795.

A letter from Cape Francois, of the 29th of November ſtates, that about three weeks before, the Brigands were nearly in poſſeſſion of the town, but an engagement had ſubſequently taken place, which terminated to the advantage of the French troops. No leſs than 2,000 of the Blacks were taken priſoners, who, after being tied hands and legs together, were thrown into the ſea at a ſmall diſtance from the town. Another letter, dated about the 11th of November, ſpeaks of a ſcene much more atrocious: on one day no leſs than 6,000 Blacks were firſt bayoneted, and then thrown overboard without ceremony. A garriſon, conſiſting of 900 Blacks, are repreſented to have been carried off by poiſon, adminiſtered by

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by the agents of the French General. Some letters mention, that the French employed particular veſſels, called *ſtiflers*, into which multitudes of the Blacks are thrown indiſcriminately, and deſtroyed by means of burning brimſtone. It is to be hoped, that theſe reports will prove exaggerations.

By the American papers to the 12th Jan. it appears that the Americans expect to be deprived of the navigation of the Miſſiſſippi, as ſoon as the French ſhall have taken poſſeſſion of Louiſiana.

From official accounts, it appears that the finances of the United States are now richer by the ſum of 8,085,517 dollars, than they were eighteen months ſince.

A diſpute lately took place in America between Mr. Rutledge, of South-Carolina, and a Mr. Ellery, of Rhode Iſland, on public affairs. Mr. R. challenged Mr. E. who declined; but Mr. R. having met him at an inn, beat him with a cane, pulled him by the noſe, &c. A motion has been made by Mr. Gray, in the Houſe of Repreſentatives, that any perſon who fights a duel ſhall be rendered incapable of holding any public ſtation in the United States.

Captain Spear, of the Baltimore, which arrived at New York on the 7th January, from Baſſeterre, reports that the Government forces the American veſſels to take from the iſland all their convicts. He was detained two days, and they put three on board his veſſel —they informed him that they would ſend off ſome in all the American veſſels, till they got rid of them.— Captain S. further adds, that the Blacks were nearly ſubdued; that ten days before he ſailed, the Black General, Palermo, was ſurpriſed in his camp by a company of Huſſars, and put to flight, ſixteen Blacks were killed, and nine taken priſoners. Their whole force did not amount to more than ſixty or ſeventy; that the frigates that were at New York, with the Negroes, had returned, and that they had been landed on one of the Saints, where they were undergoing their laſt examination. It is ſuppoſed they will be hanged or burned.

Three hundred houſes, compriſing nearly a quarter of the town of Portſmouth, in America, were deſtroyed by fire on the morning of the 26th of December. The loſs is eſtimated at upwards of 500,000 dollars, and almoſt every Engliſh-goods Merchant has been burnt out.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Army. A PLAN, formed by the Duke of York for the benefit of Officers in the Army has lately been promulgated. Its object is, that on ſelling a commiſſion, the Officer whoſe property it is ſhall ſend in his reſignation to the Commander in Chief, who will offer it, at the regulation-price, to the oldeſt Officer of next inferior rank to the perſon retiring. Should he not have it in his power to purchaſe, it will then be offered to the reſt downwards; and want of means can never be a detriment to any Officer but at that immediate time, as the ſame offer will be made on every ſubſequent occaſion.

It is in contemplation to make the ſtipend of Half-pay Officers payable without expence, in their own diſtricts. By the regulation intended, a Half-pay Officer will have but to tranſmit his certificate, properly atteſted, to the War Office, and he will receive an order on the neareſt collector of taxes for his money.

JAN. 26. This evening W. Colquhoun, Eſq. of Eliſton Lodge, near Bedford, put an end to his exiſtence in the Portland Coffee-houſe, by cutting his throat almoſt from ear to ear, and wounding himſelf in the belly, and both his arms. He was in a room by himſelf, and the horrid ſpectacle was diſcovered by the waiter.

30. An immenſe crowd of perſons aſſembled on the Serpentine River for the amuſement of ſkaiting; when an accident happened, which was nearly attended with ſerious conſequences: the ice giving way, two ladies, two gentlemen, and a young girl ſunk oppoſite the houſe eſtabliſhed by the Humane Society, and were with difficulty extricated, without further injury than what aroſe from the fright. They proved to be Mr. and Mrs Simpſon, of New Bridge-ſtreet, Blackfriars, a Mr.

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and Mrs. Graham, and Miſs Drink-water.

Mr. Nalder has been elected Under City Marſhal, in the room of Mr. Canner, deceaſed.

Feb. 1. This evening a fire broke out in the timber-yard of Meſſrs. Hall and Laxton, Tottenham Court Road; which conſumed their workſhop, and a large ſtock of deals adjoining.

A few evenings ago, a horrid murder was committed in Greenwich Hoſpital, by one penſioner upon another. The perpetrator had been guilty of a breach of duty in the College; for which, on the charge of a fellow-penſioner, he was deprived of two months pocket-money, and reprimanded. Exaſperated at this circumſtance, he went at midnight into the deceaſed's apartment, and with a poker, beat out his brains at a ſingle blow. The murderer then examined the next room, where an old penſioner lay, intending he ſhould ſhare a ſimilar fate if he appeared awake, leſt he might have heard what had paſſed. The man had heard the blow; but pretending to be aſleep, the murderer left him and retired to his own cabin:—the man got up, alarmed the guard, and ſecured him. The Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of Wilful Murder.

3. Early in the morning a fire broke out at the houſe and offices of Mr. Hamilton, printer, in Falcon court, Fleet-ſtreet; by which the whole of the premiſes were deſtroyed, and ſeveral adjoining houſes much damaged. The property conſumed is eſtimated at 11,000l. and an inſurance was effected to the amount of 3000l. only. No lives were loſt. This unfortunate conflagration aroſe from the careleſſneſs of an apprentice boy.

Effects of the late Storms.—The Pier at Scarborough has been materially injured; and the waves were at times ſo violent, as to carry away the immenſe ſtones of which it is compoſed.

Such a quantity of ſea weed was thrown on the ſhore at Barnſtun, the eſtate of Sir F. Boynton, that there was 15,000 load of this manure. There were daily to be ſeen from 50 to 70 carts and waggons carrying it into the country; and it is imagined there will be a quantity ſufficient to manure the eſtate for two years. The benefit to the tenants is eſtimated at 1200l.

Along the whole of the Eaſt Riding coaſt of Yorkſhire, are to be ſeen wrecks of veſſels, and the dead bodies of men who have periſhed. The American Conſul, his wife and child, were with difficulty ſaved at Bridlington Quay, and were brought on ſhore nearly naked in an open boat.

9. Captain Chilcot, of the Navy, was found dead at his lodgings in Bath: he had arrived there from Windſor the preceding evening, in apparent health.

A woman named Gwillim, died laſt week at Leigh, in Worceſterſhire, aged 110, and who, at the day of her death, ſaw and heard as well as at any period of her life.

The following ſingular circumſtance was recorded as a fact in the Bath Herald:—"Laſt week a porter took a heavy ſack to the door of a lady at Clifton, demanded half a crown for the carriage, and delivered a letter to the ſervant, requeſting it might be immediately given to the lady; but on the ſervant returning, the meſſenger had decamped, and left the ſack behind him. On examining its contents, to their great aſtoniſhment, they found upwards of 400 guineas! It appears, that during the late rebellion in Ireland, the manſion of the lady had been plundered to a very conſiderable amount, and by the letter it appeared that this was part of the ſpoil, which ſome punctilios of conſcience had cauſed to be reſtored to the owner; the letter alſo contained a promiſe that meaſures ſhould be taken to regain as much as poſſible of the remaining property, and which ſhould as faithfully be reſtored."

Lord St. Vincent was preſented laſt week with a ſnuff-box, having the picture of the Prince of Brazil, richly ſet with diamonds, on the cover, as a mark of his eſteem for his Lordſhip's ſervices, during the time he commanded the Britiſh Fleet in the Mediterranean, and on the coaſt of Portugal.

Badini, a foreigner, who for ſome time paſt has regularly defended all the meaſures of the French Government in a Sunday Newſpaper (and which Paper was the only one ſuffered to be circulated in France) has been ſent out of this country under the Alien Act.

Aboo Talib Khan, who was lately in this city, in December laſt paſſed through Conſtantinople, on his way to India. He has preſented to the Turkiſh Government the manuſcript of a famous

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mous Arabian Dictionary translated into Perſian.—*See a Portrait and Memoir of him in our XLth Vol. p.* 163.

14. The Guildhall Seſſions opened before the Lord Mayor, Recorder, and Aldermen; when Ann Brown was indicted for twenty-three aſſaults on Ann Harris, a child of 11 years old, her apprentice to pin-head making. The proſecution was brought on by the overſeers of Biſhopſgate pariſh; but in conſequence of the coroner's verdict, the priſoner had been acquitted of the capital part of the offence. It appeared that the priſoner had repeatedly given the deceaſed child fourteen ſtrokes at a time with a cane; that ſhe uſed to knock her head againſt a leaden weight, and that, though her health was impaired, an hour-glaſs continually ſtood by her, and her miſtreſs expected her to produce ſix ounces of manufactured pins in an hour, in default of which, pins were run into her arms and body till the blood flowed from the wounds. At one time two ſteel files were broken by beating her over the head; and at another, the priſoner placed her on the hob of the grate, with a log of wood ſuſpended from her feet, and her arm extended up the chimney, holding a brick-bat for two hours. The priſoner was ſentenced to three years impriſonment in Newgate. Her huſband, who had been indicted with her, lately died in priſon.

T. Robinſon, a printer's apprentice, was convicted of *biting the faces* of two girls whom he met in the ſtreet and pretended to kiſs. The priſoner made no defence, and was ſentenced to a year's impriſonment in Newgate.

15. A lad, of Caſtor, Lincolnſhire, who had been witneſs to the execution of Pidgeon, at Peterborough, was explaining to his younger brother the manner in which the culprit made his exit; and, to make his repreſentation the more ſtriking, he faſtened a rope over a beam in the barn, got on a ladder, and placed a nooſe round his neck; when his foot ſlipped, and before the family could be alarmed he was dead.

Court of King's Bench, Saturday, Feb. 19.—One *Bertazzi*, an Italian, was proſecuted by the Society for the Suppreſſion of Vice, on two ſeveral indictments, for having publiſhed a book and prints of an immoral tendency, and having gone to different female boarding-ſchools, for the purpoſe of vending them to the young ladies. Mr. Garrow conducted the proſecution; and a perſon named Gray, whoſe evidence the priſoner's Counſel ineffectually attempted to diſcredit, proved the offence, and the Jury found him *Guilty*.

A woman named Aiken (whoſe huſband is now ſuffering the ſentence of the law for ſelling obſcene prints) was convicted of the like offence. There are two other indictments againſt her.

21. This morning were executed, on the top of the New Priſon, in the Borough, the following Traitors: *Edward Marcus Deſpard, Thomas Broughton, John Francis, Arthur Graham, John M'Namara, John Wood*, and *James Sedgwick Wrattan*. (*See Page* 135.)

Newman, Tyndal, and *Lander*, who were recommended to mercy by their Jurors, have been reſpited during pleaſure.

By order of his Majeſty, the cutting out of the heart of the malefactor, quartering, &c. was diſpenſed with.—They were drawn on hurdles, hanged, and their heads cut off.—(*Some Particulars in our next.*)

Laſt week, the gamekeeper to G. Shiffner, Eſq. of Comb-place, near Lewes, diſcovered in the river, a ſmall diſtance above Barcomb-mill, jammed between a willow ſtump and the ſhore, a dead pike, of an extraordinary ſize. It meaſured in length, from eye to fork, four feet, was one foot thick acroſs the back, and weighed, in its waſted ſtate, 40lbs. Its confined ſituation is attributed to the rapidity of the current, during the late flood, when it is ſuppoſed this enormous fiſh ſought a lodgement, from which it could not extricate itſelf, and conſequently was ſtarved to death.

A few days ſince, the body of Mr. J. E. Carpenter, ſchool-maſter, at Cheddingly, Suſſex, was found lifeleſs on the highway. He is ſuppoſed to have died through fatigue and the inclemency of the weather.

Accidents by Fire.—Miſs Warren, of Falmouth, ſome mornings ſince, reaching for ſomething on the chimney-piece, her clothes caught fire, when, having ineffectually endeavoured to extinguiſh the flames, ſhe ran into the ſtreet with intent to leap into the ſea, which is cloſe to her houſe. A boatman ſeeing her danger, ran and wrapped a large ſea coat round her, and preſerved her life.

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A melancholy

A melancholy accident occurred a few days ſince, at the houſe of Mr. Holmes, of Scalford, near Leiceſter.—The houſe having been repaired, a chafing-diſh, with ignated charcoal, was put into the female ſervants' room, with a ſtrict injunction to remove it to an adjoining room on going to bed, and to leave their door open; inſtead of which, they kept it in their room, and ſhut the door. In the morning they were found in a ſtate of ſuffocation, and one of them expired in the courſe of the day.

Laſt week the infant ſon of Mr. Aylmerton, near Cromer, in Norfolk, while ſtanding by the fire, pulled a kettle of boiling water over his face and neck, by which he was ſo dreadfully ſcalded that he expired on the following day.

A child was burnt to death at Froom laſt week, in conſequence of playing with a lighted ſtick.

A fine girl, two years of age, at Widcomb, near Bath, ſome days ſince playing with the fire in the abſence of her mother, was burnt to death. The brother of the little ſufferer, a year older, narrowly eſcaped the ſame fate.

London Bridge is to be taken down, and a new and moſt magnificent one is to be erected. The centre arch of the new bridge is to be 64 feet above the ſurface of the water; ſo that it will admit ſhips of almoſt any burden under full ſail.

The object of the Petitions preſented from the Brewers to the Houſe of Commons is ſtated to be, to obtain an Act to prevent private families from brewing their own beer; or, what is tantamount, that every private houſe ſhall be laid open to the viſits of the Exciſeman, who is to gauge the barrels and aſcertain the ſtrength of their contents!

Yellow Fever.—A Gentleman lately returned from Martinique communicates a ſimple remedy which he has known to have given relief and cure to many perſons afflicted with Yellow Fever, and which might be efficacious to perſons ſuffering any kind of eruptive fever in this country.—On the firſt ſymptoms of ſickneſs, take a ſmall tumbler full of water, ſtrongly impregnated with camomile and magneſia, adding a table ſpoonful of Citron Narbonne honey; repeat this three or four times a day, and it will effectually carry off the diſorder. The ſame ingredients, prepared as a diet-drink, have ſurpriſing effects on weak, debilitated conſtitutions, even when incapable of taking either food or exerciſe.

New Method of purifying corrupt Water.—To a puncheon of foul water add half an ounce of alum previouſly diſſolved in a pint of warm water, which will render the former, in forty-eight hours, as clear as that of the fineſt ſpring.

White-waſh.—A few handfuls of ſea-ſalt, mixed with about one cwt. of lime, to be uſed in white-waſh, will make it adhere to the wall and deſtroy inſects.

MARRIAGES.

JAMES PATRICK MURRAY, Eſq. M.P. for Yarmouth, to Miſs Ruſhworth, of Freſhwater Houſe.

Dr. Price, chaplain to the Prince of Wales, to Miſs Pepys, of Upper Charlotte-ſtreet.

Captain Howard Elphinſtone, of the royal engineers, to Miſs Warburton.

Captain George Hope, of the royal navy, to Lady Jemima Johnſtone, daughter of the Earl of Hopetoun.

John Ponſonby, eſq. to Lady Frances Villiers, daughter of the Earl of Jerſey.

Lord Kenyon to Miſs Hanmer, daughter of Sir Thomas Hanmer.

Auguſtus Shutz, eſq. to Miſs Lindſay, daughter of Sir David Lindſay.

Mr. Henry Blatch, of Oxford-ſtreet, to Miſs Martha White, of Lambeth.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 17, 1803.

IN Spa fields, aged 73, Mr. William Cole, upwards of fifty years copperplate printer to the Bank.

18. Edward Greathed, eſq. of Udders Houſe, Dorſetſhire.

22. At Trinity College, Cambridge, Edmund Parry, eſq. in his 19th year.

Lately,

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Lately, at Gosport, Thomas Curry, esq. justice of peace for the county of Hants.

24. In his 63d year, Mr. Thomas Simmonds, deputy of the ward of Cripplegate Without.

At the Grove, Yoxford, in his 79th year, Eleazer Davy, esq.

Charles Newman, esq. of King-street, Golden-square.

25. At Bristol, H. W. T. Hawley, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the King's dragoon guards.

Charles Beauvoir Porin, esq.

Lately, Thomas Stokes, esq. of Stanshawes House, Gloucestershire.

26. Thomas Gilbert, esq. lieutenant in the navy.

Robert Winter, esq. one of the secondaries of the pipe office, aged 73.

27. At Worting, Hants, in his 71st year, Peter Waldo, esq. of Mitcham, in the county of Surrey.

28. Thomas Allwright, esq. first captain of the royal hospital at Greenwich.

The Rev. Richard Penneck, rector of Abinger, Surrey, and of St. John's, Horsleydown, and upwards of forty years keeper of the Reading Room at the British Museum.

29. At Layton, in Essex, Thomas Oliver, esq. in his 63d year.

At Chichester, Captain John Bridgwater, of the Prince of Wales's late American regiment, in his 70th year.

30. At Leominster, the Rev. William Lewellin, the dissenting minister of that place, suddenly, at the conclusion of his discourse.

Thomas Hammond, esq. of York, aged 55.

31. At Canterbury, the Rev. William Gregory, rector of St. Andrew with St. Mary Bredman in that city, master of Eastbridge Hospital, and vicar of St. Cosmus and Damian Blean.

J. Vaughan, esq. late banker in Cornhill.

Mr. Robert Harper, of Charlotte-street, Portland-place.

Lately, at Kennington, Sampson Cosgane Lloyd, esq. formerly a merchant in Rotterdam.

FEB. 1. At Uxbridge, William Lewis, esq.

At Haddington, Mr. George Cunningham, in his 75th year.

2. Major-General Duffe, of Carnousie; and on the 5th, Mrs. Duffe, his wife.

At Edinburgh, Captain John Mackintosh, of Harwood.

5. Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick Manners, of the 90th regiment.

6. At Dublin, Colonel Blaquiere, late surveyor-general.

7. Tipping Rigby, esq. alderman of the ward of Castle Baynard.

9. Stephen Bencraft, esq. of Southampton-row, Bloomsbury.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Lonsdale, aged 66.

10. James Morton, esq. many years deputy master of the mint, in his 65th year.

John Brand, esq. of Hemingston Hall, in the county of Suffolk.

11. At Bath, John Buchanan, esq. of Devonshire-street, Portland-place.

At Plymouth, Lieutenant John Newton, of the royal navy.

Mr. Armstrong, carpenter to the board of works.

12. Thomas Jenour, esq. of Hampstead Heath.

14. Paul Parry, esq. of the royal navy.

At Woodhatch, near Reygate, Surrey, Mr. Rowland Yallop, late of Old-street, aged 59.

At Guernsey, in his 72d year, Thomas Le Merchant, esq.

15. Mrs. Ward, mother of Mrs. Roberts, wife of Dr. Roberts, of St. Paul's school.

16. At Bush Hill, Enfield, Mrs. Blackburn, widow of the late John Blackburn, esq.

17. At Sidemouth, the Rev. John Barton, prebendary of Canterbury, late chaplain to the House of Commons.

DEATHS ABROAD.

DEC. 6, 1802. At Richmond Estate, St. Mary's, Jamaica, William Thompson, M. D.

At Mount Engle Estate, Fleming Hewit, esq.

At Paris, the celebrated Madame Clairon.

FEB. 10, 1803. At Paris, Monsr. De la Harpe, aged 64.

The same day, Monsr. De Saint Lambert, author of several poetical pieces, in his 86th year.

DEC. 27, 1802. Mr. James Smyth, of South Carolina, rice-planter.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Shoe-lane, London.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1803.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	4perCt Consols	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
26	185½	71½	70¼ a 71	87¼	101	103¼	20 11-16		4¼ dif.	70¼	11⅝							
27	187	71¼	70½ a ¾	87	100½	103	20 9-16		4½		11⅜							
28		71⅜	70¼ a ⅜	87¼	100¾	103⅛	20 9-16		4½	70	11 11-16	210¼						
29		71½	70¼ a ⅜	87¼	100⅝	103⅜	20 9-16		4½		11⅓	209⅛						
31																		
1	187	71¼	70½ a ¾	87⅛	100⅜	103⅝	20½		4¾	69⅞	11⅝	209¼						
2																		
3	187	71	70⅛ a ⅜	86⅞	100⅜	103⅜	20 7-16		5	69⅛		209¼						
4	187	71	70⅛ a ⅜	87	100⅜	103⅜	20 7-16		5	69⅛								
5		71⅛	70¼ a ⅜	87⅛	100⅜	103⅜	20½		4¾	69⅞	11 9-16							
7		71⅛	70⅛ a ⅜	87⅛	100⅜	103⅜	20½		4¾	69¾		210						
8	188	71¼	70⅛ a ¼	87¼	100⅜	103⅜	20½		4¾	69¾	11 9-16	211¾						
9	188	71	70⅛ a ¼	87	100¼	103¼	20½		5¼	69¼								
10	188	71	70¼ a ⅜	87	100⅛	103¼	20½		5	69⅛	11 9-16					100½		
11	187¼	70⅝	69⅞ a 70⅜	86⅜	100¼	103¼			5¼	69¼		211½						
12		70⅝	70 a ⅛	86⅞	100¼	103⅜	20 7-16		5¼	69¼	11 9-16							
14	187¾	70⅞	70 a ⅛	87	100½	103¼	20½		5¼									
15	188¼	71¼	70½ a 71	87¼	101	103⅜	20 9-16		4¾	70	11⅝	212½						
16	189¼	72⅛	71¼ a ⅞	88⅛	101¾	104¼	20 13-16		3½	70¾	11 11-16							
17	190	72	71 a ⅝	88	101½	104⅛	20 11-16		4		11⅝	214						
18	190	72	71⅜ a ½	88	101¼	104¼	20½		3¾	70½		214						
19		71⅞	71¼ a ⅜	88	101⅜	105	20¼		3¾	70¼	11⅝	214						
21		71⅞	71¼ a ½	88	101⅝	104⅞	20¼		3¾	70⅛		214						
22	189	71⅞	71⅛ a ⅜	88⅛	101¾	104⅝	20 11-16		3¼	70¼	11⅞	214⅝				101		

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.

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THE

European Magazine,

For MARCH 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of DR. ISAAC SCHOMBERG. And, 2. A VIEW of the EAST INDIA HOUSE.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To our Conſtant Correſpondent we anſwer, that we ſhall have no objection to inſert the Eſſays he mentions, provided they do not offend againſt Religion, Morality, or Good Government.

The middle of the month is the lateſt time we can rely on inſerting any thing not of a temporary nature.

Some poetical pieces intended for this month we are obliged to poſtpone.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from March 12, to March 19.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	60	5	38	3	25	9	23	6	32	3
Surry	61	0	32	0	25	3	21	11	34	0
Hertford	54	4	35	6	25	0	20	10	36	0
Bedford	52	1	31	.	23	1	19	9	28	1
Hunting.	49	0	00	0	21	8	16	4	24	10
Northam.	52	10	29	0	21	10	17	8	27	6
Rutland	54	6	00	0	22	0	18	0	28	0
Leiceſter	55	1	00	0	22	4	17	6	29	2
Nottingh.	61	8	35	0	26	4	20	0	31	0
Derby	62	5	00	0	27	4	20	6	37	8
Stafford	60	3	00	0	25	8	20	3	35	4
Salop	56	5	38	8	24	6	19	11	40	10
Hereford	51	8	32	0	23	7	21	1	35	8
Worceſt.	53	4	29	0	24	1	23	1	33	9
Warwick	58	11	00	0	24	8	20	2	35	1
Wilts	56	6	00	0	23	0	19	8	37	0
Berks	58	7	00	0	23	3	21	10	32	6
Oxford	55	7	00	0	20	7	19	3	30	10
Bucks	53	3	00	0	22	3	20	6	30	6

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	57	2	33	0	25	3	24	8	31	1
Kent	57	10	00	0	25	6	22	0	31	1
Suſſex	52	0	00	0	25	0	21	4	32	0
Suffolk	54	2	00	0	22	0	19	1	26	10
Cambrid.	47	10	33	6	20	9	13	11	25	3
Norfolk	53	3	37	3	21	2	17	3	27	3
Lincoln	53	5	35	6	23	2	15	10	29	0
York	54	4	39	4	24	7	16	8	30	5
Durham	56	3	30	8	27	4	19	8	00	0
Northum.	51	0	40	0	20	10	17	10	36	0
Cumberl.	63	4	52	0	28	2	22	1	00	0
Weſtmor	70	1	51	2	29	6	22	9	00	0
Lancaſh.	63	2	00	0	26	8	21	11	38	9
Cheſhire	55	4	00	0	25	3	18	7	43	4
Glouceſt.	56	7	00	0	22	4	18	0	31	4
Somerſet	54	6	00	0	22	9	18	2	30	2
Monmou.	56	11	00	0	23	8	18	8	00	0
Devon	59	3	00	0	21	7	15	11	00	0
Cornwall	59	0	00	0	21	9	16	2	00	0
Dorſet	56	7	00	0	21	8	20	0	40	0
Hants	53	11	00	0	22	2	22	0	34	3
WALES.										
N. Wales	61	4	42	0	26	0	15	0	00	0
S. Wales	55	8	00	0	21	0	13	6	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

FEBRUARY.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
25	30 10	40	S.
26	30.07	42	S.W.
27	30.24	43	W.
28	30 30	43	W.

MARCH.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
1	30.04	49	W.
2	29.82	50	W.
3	29.47	36	N.
4	29.90	33	N.
5	30.00	28	N.W.
6	30.10	31	E.
7	30 14	30	N.
8	30 00	32	N.E.
9	30.10	31	E.
10	30.10	30	E.
11	30.20	35	N.E.
12	30.40	28	N.
13	30 44	32	W.
14	30.25	39	W.
15	29.70	46	S.W.
16	29 92	40	N.E.
17	30.00	43	S.W.
18	30.10	47	S.W.
19	30 24	49	S.W.
20	30.25	48	S.
21	30.27	46	E.
22	30.20	44	E.N.E.
23	30.17	50	S.S.E.
24	30.30	48	N.E.
25	30 11	50	S.E.
26	30 15	54	E.

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EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Engraved by W.F. Sherlock

Dr ISAAC SCHOMBERG.

From an Original Picture Painted by Hudson, in the Possession of S. Edwards Esqr

Published by J. Sewell, Cornhill, August 1st 1789.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MARCH 1803.

DR. ISAAC SCHOMBERG.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

"A PHYSICIAN," ſays Dr. Johnſon, "in a great city, ſeems to be the mere plaything of Fortune: his degree of reputation is, for the moſt part, totally caſual: they that employ him, know not his excellence; they that reject him know not his deficience. By any acute obſerver, who had looked on the tranſactions of the medical world for half a century, a very curious book might be written on the 'Fortune of Phyſicians'."

This obſervation might be verified in the fate of the perſon whoſe Portrait we now preſent to our readers. Though a man of acknowledged ſkill in his profeſſion, of ſtrict integrity, and of unremitting attention to his patients, yet he never acquired practice ſufficient to ward off poverty, and died at laſt, we are told, without a ſingle guinea in his poſſeſſion.

DR. ISAAC SCHOMBERG was ſon of Dr. Meyer Schomberg, a native of Cologne, a Jew, and, as it was ſaid, Librarian to ſome perſon of diſtinction abroad, which occupation he left, and came and ſettled in London, where he profeſſed himſelf to be a phyſician; and, by art and addreſs, obtained a lucrative ſituation amidſt the faculty. In the year 1740 he had outſtripped all the city phyſicians, and was in the annual receipt of four thouſand pounds. This his ſon, was born abroad, and at the age of two or three years was brought to England, where he received a liberal education, and afterwards was ſent to ſtudy, we believe, at Leyden, from whence he returned to London, and ſoon after, as his father had before him, became embroiled with the College of Phyſicians, in a caſe, the particulars of which are as follow:

Dr. Schomberg having practiſed ſome years as a Phyſician in London, received a notice from the College of their intention to examine him in the uſual form, and to admit him a Licenciate. This notice the Doctor treated with contempt: inſtead of ſubmitting to the examination, he objected to the names of ſome perſons who were to be examined at the ſame time, and behaved, it is ſaid, with ſome haughtineſs to thoſe of the College who, he complained, had uſed him ill, in ordering him to be examined in ſuch company. The College conſidering themſelves the ſole judges of what perſons they ſhould call upon, refuſed to attend to the Doctor's objection; but examined the perſons againſt whom he ſeemed moſt to except, in conſequence of which they received the gentleman with extraordinary honour; and freſh affronts being given on both ſides, they proceeded to interdict the doctor from practiſing until he had given ſuch ſatisfaction

ſatisfaction as his conduct required. In the mean time the doctor ſubmitted to be examined, and in 1750 procured the degree of Doctor of Phyſic to be conferred on him by the Univerſity of Cambridge; and, thus ſupported, demanded his admittance a ſecond time, not as a Licenciate, but one of the body. This demand was refuſed to be complied with, and it was objected, that the Doctor, though naturalized, could not hold the office of Cenſor of the College, which was an office of truſt; and this refuſal brought the determination of the buſineſs to the deciſion of the lawyers. A petition was preſented to the King, praying him, in the perſon of the Lord Chancellor to exerciſe his viſitatorial power over the College, and reſtore the Licenciates to their rights, which, by their arbitrary proceedings, the Preſident and Fellows had for a ſucceſſion of ages deprived them of. This petition came on to be heard at Lincoln's Inn Hall, before the Lord Chief Juſtice Willis, Baron Smythe, and Judge Wilmot, Lords Commiſſioners of the Great Seat; but the allegations therein contained not being eſtabliſhed, the ſame was diſmiſſed. This attack on the College was the moſt formidable bit ever ſuſtained.

In this diſpute Dr. Schomberg was ſuppoſed to have employed his pen againſt his adverſaries with conſiderable effect. It is certain he was well ſupported by his friends; one of whom, Moſes Mendez, Eſq. expoſed his opponents to ridicule, in a performance entitled "The Balliad," ſince reprinted in Dilly's Repoſitory.

From this period Dr. Schomberg took his ſtation in the medical profeſſion, with credit and approbation, though without the ſucceſs that inferior talents ſometimes experienced. On the laſt illneſs of David Garrick, he was called in, and hailed, by his dying friend, in the affectionate terms of—"though laſt not leaſt in our dear love."

He ſurvived his friend but a ſhort time, dying at his houſe in Conduit Street, the 4th of March 1780; and the following character was given of him by one who ſeems to have known him well.

"His great talents and knowledge in his profeſſion, were univerſally acknowledged by the gentlemen of the faculty; and his tenderneſs and humanity recommended him to the friendſhip and eſteem, as well as veneration, of his patients. He was endued with uncommon quickneſs and ſagacity in diſcovering the ſources, and tracing the progreſs, of a diſorder; and though in general a friend to prudent regimen rather than medicine, yet, in emergent caſes, he preſcribed with a correct and happy boldneſs equal to the occaſion.. He was ſo averſe from that ſordid avarice generally charged, perhaps often with great injuſtice on the faculty, that many of his friends in affluent circumſtances found it impoſſible to force on him that reward for his ſervices which he had ſo fairly earned, and which his attendance ſo well merited. As a man he was ſincere, and juſt in his principles, frank and amiable in his temper, inſtructive and lively in converſation; his many ſingularities endearing him ſtill further to his acquaintance, as they proceeded from an honeſt plainneſs of manner, and viſibly flowed from a benevolent ſimplicity of heart. He was, for many days, ſenſible of his approaching end, which he encountered with a calmneſs and reſignation, not eaſily to be imitated by thoſe who now regret the loſs of ſo good a man, ſo valuable a friend, and ſo ſkilful a phyſician."

HABIT.

"And find that falſehood which for truth we took." POMFRET.

"Manners with fortunes, humours change with times,
"Tenets with books, and principles with climes." POPE.

IT is now univerſally allowed by philoſophers, that all ſenſible qualities of objects, ſuch as ſoft, hard, hot, cold, white, black, &c. are merely ſecondary, and exiſt not in the objects themſelves, but are perceptions in the mind, without any original model which they repreſent. Mr. Hutchinſon has made a like

like discovery in morals, and proved, by incontestible arguments, that morality is nothing in the abstract nature of things, but is entirely relative to the sentiment, or mental taste, of each particular being.

I am often tempted to apply the same reasoning to truth and falsehood, and to conclude, that the whole world, ancient as well as modern, are incontestably *right* with regard to their own minds, and that consequently they are all *wrong*, with regard to the minds of those who differ from them. Whatever may be in this uncommon doctrine, the difficulty of discovering the truth, so well expressed by the old adage, that "truth lies in a well," no one, I think, will dispute.

There is, certainly, some principle in nature, that makes mankind differ so widely from one another, and from themselves, at different periods. That which seems to me to make the greatest alteration on the human mind, is Habit. This powerful changer of mankind governs both the mind and the body; and it begins so early, and exercises its power so absolutely, that it has often been a matter of doubt with me, whether there was any other difference among men than what it made. Its influence must be well known to all who have given the smallest attention to it, and will appear by mentioning a few of its effects. To begin with the body; any one who accustoms himself to let blood, take laudanum, or any other drug, finds it very difficult to leave them off. I might mention, to the same purpose, the use of tobacco, drinking, &c. all of which, none can lay aside, who have been accustomed to them, without considerable resolution, and experiencing some uneasiness.

It is a maxim, discoverable by experience, that all the faculties, either of mind or body, are improved by exercise. To illustrate this, we need but compare the supple posture-master, or rope-dancer, with the gouty alderman, or justice of the peace. If any of these had changed parts at the beginning of life, they would, doubtless, have undergone a similar change in their bodies. It is remarked of the military, that the infantry have generally good legs, and the cavalry as generally bad ones. When a person is deprived of any one of his senses, by having more occasion to use the others, he enjoys them in a more extensive and perfect degree. In short, we are so much under the influence of this principle, that by it we in general form the peculiar traits of our constitution. How healthy and robust is the huntsman, compared with the solitary student! But that which is by far of the greatest importance, is the wonderful effects it has on our minds, which we often impute to other causes.

This is a subject of such extent, that to explain it at full length, might well require a volume, which is a task very unequal to my time and capacity: I shall, therefore, content myself with pointing out a few of its effects, which may serve as hints to those who incline to observe it farther.

What is it but Habit which gives men of every profession such a distinguishing characteristic, that they are easily known from all others? If we bring in contrast a priest and a soldier; a mathematician, moral philosopher, or logician, with a player, musician, or dancing-master, how visibly will its effects appear! Nothing but Habit makes these men differ so widely from one another. A contrary Habit could make Handel retire to a closet with Euclid in his bosom, or a Newton go to the assembly with a fiddle under his arm. It is this which gives the apparent sanction of truth to the doctrine of transubstantiation and other superstitions.

But this principle will best appear, when we turn our attention inwardly, and examine our own minds. Let us but habituate ourselves to any particular sort of study, as the reading of plays and romances, we shall soon find the difficulty of applying to any severe or intricate science. If, on the contrary, we apply ourselves to mathematics, we will soon have more pleasure in reading the propositions of Euclid, than the sublime works of Homer or Milton. If we but incline to any particular opinion or tenet, we will often begin to lay it down as an incontrovertible maxim, though it has no other appearance of truth than what Habit has given it.

Although what I have said, perhaps, will not establish the truth of my theory, it will illustrate a maxim inculcated by the immortal Bacon, in his Essays, with which I shall conclude. "Since custom is the principal magistrate of man's life, let men by all means endeavour to obtain good customs."

A. H.

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PIND. NEM. V.

ἐπῳδὸς ἁ·

Κλεωναίουτ' ἀπ' ἀγῶ
νος ὅρμον σεφάνων
πέμψαντα, καὶ Μιμαρᾶν
ἐυωνύμων ἀπ' Ἀθηνᾶν,
Θήβαισιτ' ἐν ἑπταπύλοις·
ὕυπεκ' Ἀμφιτρύωνος ἀ-
γλαὸν παρὰ τύμβον
Καδμῆιοί νιν οὐκ ἀίκατις
ἔνθεσι μίγνυον,
Αἰγίνας ἕκατι. Φίλοι-
σι γὰρ φίλος ἰλθών,
ξείνιον ἄτυ κατέδραμεν
Ἡρακλέος ὀλβίαν πρὸς αὐλάν.

Such was that hymn, which ſent a flowery chain
Of chaplets from Cleonæ's liſted plain;
From ſplendid Athens, far renown'd;
O'er Thebes, whoſe town ſeven gates ſurround.
For to Amphitryon's gorgeous tomb
Cadmus' ſons rejoic'd to come,
And, for Ægina's ſake, beſtow
Braids of flowers to bind his brow:
For he, a friend by friends careſs'd,
Towards the hoſpitable city preſs'd,
Where Hercules his bliſsful ſeat poſſeſs'd.

PERSONIFICATION is a figure which Pindar frequently employs. It elevates his language, and animates his deſcriptions. The hymn is here repreſented as an agent; and, on another occaſion, ὕμνος ὁρμᾶται. It is the *hymn* that ſent chaplets from different places: the poet diſappears. The ſenſe of this paſſage is obvious, and the tranſition eaſy. Yet it ſeems to have been doubted, whether the victories, here mentioned, were obtained by the father or the ſon. The poet will explain himſelf. Had your father been living, ſays Pindar to Timaſarchus, he would gladly have joined in ſinging this hymn. For he not only excelled in muſic and poetry, but had been himſelf the ſubject of an ode. He had ſung his own triumphs. The conſtruction is: ὕμνον κελάδησε, τὸν πέμψαντα ὅρμον σεφάνων Κλεωναίουτ' ἀπ' ἀγῶνος, καὶ —— Timocritus, the father, was a native of Ægina; an iſland, and intimately connected with Thebes. Theſe places were named from the ſiſters Thebe and Ægina; whoſe ſtory is told in the laſt Iſthm. Ode. On the victory obtained at *Thebes* by Timocritus the poet deſcants. He was a lover of his country. He knew, that the powers of genius expand in every climate, and reſiſt the influence of malignant ſoils. He knew, that heroes, patriots, and poets had unexpectedly ſprung from the bogs of Bœotia. At Thebes, we are told, Timocritus was revered as a conqueror, and entertained as a friend. He was eſteemed and honoured, not only for his own, but for Ægina's ſake. The Thebans had been taught the rights of hoſpitality by Hercules, their countryman. At Thebes his palace ſtood; an aſylum for the diſtreſſed, and the reſidence of ſuch friends, as had, like himſelf, benefitted mankind. His memory, and that of his father, were perpetuated at Thebes by a tomb, erected near the ſtadium. But by Ἀμφιτρύωνος, ſay the commentators, Ἀμφιτρυωνίδου is meant. To write one thing, and mean another, is not the poet's practice. For, he tell us,

ἐξαίρετο Χαρίτων νέμομαι
κάτοπτ' ἐξίναι γὰρ ὑπάσαις
τὰ τέρπνα.

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Y.

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European Magazine.

The East India House.

Drawn & Engrav'd by S. Rawle.

Published by J. Asperne, Successor to Mr. Sewell, Cornhill, April 1, 1803.

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THE EAST INDIA-HOUSE, LEADENHALL-STREET.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THE original building was erected in the year 1726; but it was much enlarged, and the preſent magnificent front conſtructed, a few years ſince, under the direction of Meſſrs. Jupp and Holland.

The pediment is in length, from Eaſt to Weſt, 190 feet, and 60 in height. The centre has a portico with ſix Ionic pillars fluted. The frieze is ſculptured with various antique ornaments; and the tympanum of the pediment contains a number of emblematical figures.

Commerce, repreſented by Mercury, attended by Navigation, and followed by Tritons and Sea-Horſes, is introducing Aſia to Britannia; at whoſe feet ſhe pours out her treaſures. The King is holding the ſhield of protection over the head of Britannia and of Liberty, who is embraced by her. By the ſide of his Majeſty ſits Order, attended by Religion and Juſtice. In the back-ground is the City Barge, &c. near to which ſtand Induſtry and Integrity. The Thames fills the angle towards the right hand, and the Ganges the angle towards the Eaſt. On the apex is Britannia ſitting on a pedeſtal, to the eaſt of which is Aſia on a camel, with Europe on the weſt, ſeated on a horſe, each with the proper emblems.

The principal entrance under the portico has a handſome pediment over it, and two windows on each ſide.

From the hall a long paſſage extends ſouthward; on the left ſide of which are ſeveral apartments, occupied by clerks and their deſks. It is terminated by a court, whoſe ſides are offices of various deſignations. In it lie two braſs guns, brought from the arſenal of the late Tippoo Sultan. They are remarkable for their length, and the tigers' heads on them. The muzzles are repreſentations of the extended jaws of that ferocious animal, and extremely well executed.

On the right hand of the entry is the court-room, a moſt ſuperb apartment. The chimney-piece on the eaſt wall is of fine marble, and almoſt covers that ſide. Two caryatides of ſtatuary, on pedeſtals of veined marble, richly ornamented, ſupport the cornice, which, with the brackets and other ſculptures, are white. Directly over the fire-place there is a tablet of white marble, and on it the following deſign in bas-relief: Britannia ſitting on a globe under a rock on the ſea-ſhore, looking eaſtward. Her right arm leaning on a ſhield, with the Union croſs, holding a trident in her left hand. Her head adorned with a roſtral crown. Emblems of ſovereignty and victory at ſea. Behind Britannia, two boys; one leaning on a cornucopia, looking up to her, and the other playing with the riches flowing from it; emblems of the advantages that accrue from trade and navigation to poſterity. Before Britannia are three female figures, repreſenting India, Aſia, and Africa. India, reſpectfully bowing, preſents a caſket of jewels, which ſhe opens with one hand, and diſcovers a ſtring of diamonds hanging down. Aſia holds in her right hand an incenſe-pot, denoting the rich ſpices and gums of the country; and in her left the bridle of a camel, a beaſt of burthen. Africa as a ſtander-by; her head covered with the ſpoils of an elephant; her right hand inactive, and her left on the head of a lion. Near the ſhore an old river-god, repreſenting the river Thames; his head covered with flags. In his right hand (wherewith he leans on an urn pouring out water) holding a rudder, to denote a navigable river; and in his left a cornucopia, to intimate the riches he conveys. At a diſtance, a man cording a bale of goods; ſhips going off to ſea.

The Company's arms are placed over the whole, with ſtuccoed ornaments on each ſide, taſteful and elegant. On the right and left hands of the chimney are doors, with handſome frames, and circular pediments; over them feſtoons in ſtucco; and above, pannels containing pictures of Fort St. George and Bombay.

A large folding-door of poliſhed mahogany, Corinthian columns, and appropriate enrichments, occupies the centre of the north wall. On either ſide are mirrors, whoſe decorations are white and gold. Mathematical inſtruments adorn the ſpaces above the glaſſes. The pannels contain paintings of St. Helena and the Cape of Good Hope. On the weſt wall is a grand portico, of the Corinthian order; and under it an elegant clock. Glaſſes ſimilar to thoſe on the north wall are placed on each ſide, with correſponding ornaments. The pictures are Fort

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William and Tellicherry. The ſouth ſide has two ranges of windows; the upper ſmaller than the lower.

The architrave, frieze, and cornice, are in very good proportion. The ornaments of the ceiling are ſhells combined with ſcrolls. An uncommonly fine Turkey carpet covers the floor quite to the walls.

The ſouth-eaſt door opens into a ſmall Committee-room, where an excellent portrait of General Lawrence, in his military dreſs, hangs over a beautiful marble chimney-piece.

The great north door opens to the old ſale-room. The weſt end is circular; and over the chair a ſky-light. The wall contains three niches, and as many marble ſtatues, in Roman habits, of Lord Clive, Sir George Pococke, and Major-General Stringer Lawrence. Thoſe figures all bear the date of 1764. Further, on the ſide wall, is an excellent ſtatue of Sir Eyre Coote, 1788. He is repreſented in his regimentals.

A very conſiderable number of ſteps aſcend eaſtward, for the accommodation of the bidders. On the platform at the top is a Doric colonade; the intercolumniations are guarded by baluſtrades. This room receives additional light from ſeveral windows on the north ſide.

The room for the Committee of Correſpondence is large, with a handſome inlaid marble chimney-piece on the weſt ſide. On the eaſt, three windows, with circular tops. Between them, magnificent mirrors. At the north end is a handſome dial, communicating with a vane on the roof, to ſhew from what quarter the wind blows; together with a clock on very curious brackets. Two fine globes ſtand on this ſide of the room.

On the right hand of the chimney is a good portrait of Marquis Cornwallis, in a General's uniform; "bequeathed to the Eaſt India Company by William Larkin, Eſq. who ſerved the office of Accomptant-General during the adminiſtration of the moſt noble Marquis Cornwallis, Governor-General." A picture of the ſame ſize, repreſenting Warren Haſtings, Eſq. bequeathed by the ſame Gentleman, hangs on the left ſide of the chimney.

On the ſouth wall a portrait of the Nabob of Arcot, which, with the picture of another Nabob at the north end, make a pleaſing contraſt in the rich coſtume of the Eaſt to the plain dreſs of Mr. Haſtings.

The following pictures were painted by Mr. Ward; and form a ſeries of intereſting ſpecimens of Indian architecture, which poſſeſſes an air of grand ſimplicity not unworthy the ſtudy of ſome of our modern builders.

A View of Trichinopoly. Viri Malli, a curious Rock. The Bramins Bath in Chillimbrum. The Eaſt Face of Madura. Tippy Colum. Tanks, and Mauſoleum of the Emperor Seer Shaw. A Choultry at Seringham. The South Entrance to the Pagoda at the ſame Place. Two Views of public Choultrys.

A new ſale-room has been erected at the eaſt end of the building, which is lighted from the cieling. It is rather a heavy room, with pilaſters, and paintings emblematic of the Company's commerce.

In the upper ſtory of the building is a magnificent room fitted up as a library, and containing a very rich collection of books. This department is committed to the care of Charles Wilkins, Eſq. a Gentleman well known for his uſeful reſearches in Oriental Literature.

[*In our next Number will be given an Engraving, on Wood, of the Houſe which was originally occupied by the Eaſt India Company.*]

ANECDOTE.

ALDERMAN BARBER, who, in his time, was one of the moſt eminent Printers of the City of London, was threatened with a proſecution, by the Houſe of Lords, for an offenſive paſſage in a pamphlet that he had printed. The Alderman was acquainted with Lord Bolingbroke, and his Lordſhip informed him of the danger which threatened him. He immediately called in all the copies in the Bookſellers' ſhops, cancelled the leaf which contained the obnoxious paſſage, throughout the whole impreſſion, and returned the books, with a new paragraph ſupplied by Lord Bolingbroke; ſo that when the book was produced before the Houſe, and the paſſage referred to, it was found perfectly unexceptionable.

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VESTIGES,
COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER IX.

LONG-LANE, WEST-SMITHFIELD.

THIS article may, in more points of view than one, be deemed retrospective; because, in the first instance, it refers the reader back to a plate in the thirtieth volume of this Magazine, page 400, containing, as a parallel betwixt ancient and modern architecture, the elegant mansion of the Duke of Manchester, the residence of the (then) Spanish Ambassador, in Manchester-square, contrasted with, and sure there cannot be a stronger, some old houses in Long-lane, West Smithfield, which, though probably never occupied either by Dukes or Ambassadors, were certainly, in former ages, tenanted by persons of considerable opulence.

As these houses, mean as they now appear, and ruinous as some of them evidently are, form the object of my present investigation, it may, in the second instance, be necessary to observe, that although the print to which I have alluded contains the representation of only three, the whole range of buildings, which, by a bold figure, may be said to possess a kind of uniform dissimilarity, beginning at the *Original* Jack of Newbury, and tracing the line on the left, from Aldersgate street to within one door of Smithfield, comprizes more than twenty. Some of these houses, since that which I have mentioned in the first number of this work, at the corner of Clement's-lane, has been taken down, appear to me to be the most rudely and inartificially erected of any, excepting three at the south corner of Hosier-lane, that, after a pretty diligent search, I have been able to discover.

Admitting then that building, for I should no more term the construction of such houses as these architecture, than the repair of them, however fond I might be of quaint phrases, "the pursuits of architectural innovation," has, like other arts, its infancy, meridian, and decline: conjectures upon their original foundation must carry the mind back to an era of remote antiquity, and, though I am almost astonished at the temerity of the idea, throw it at least to the distance of the reign of Henry the Sixth, about which period encroachments were not only made upon the ground of Smithfield, by erecting booths for the reception of the goods of clothiers, &c. during the time of Bartholomew Fair, but permanent houses were built, for their convenience and residence, upon the waste ground, which, say the historians, was either a marsh, or occupied by laystalls, &c.; which certainly gave rise to the name, as well as to many of the buildings in Cloath-fair, and probably to those in Long-lane, which were without the north wall of the priory of St. Bartholomew *; and

* To this Priory the King (Henry II.) granted the privilege of a fair, to be holden yearly, for three days at Bartholomew tide; at which time the Clothiers of England used to meet the Drapers of London to settle their accounts, &c. Here each had their booths or standings as their dealings were wholesale or retail. It is curious to trace, from slight vestiges, the existence of singular characters. Hither the famous Clothier of England, Jack of Newbury, as he was called, whose memory still lives in the neighbourhood, used to resort, and had probably a house certainly a booth, on or near the spot that is the subject of this speculation. The term of the existence of the fair, which became an object of Civic gaiety as well as commercial concern, was from three days, extended to three weeks, and, I think, till near the middle of the last century, was continued a fortnight; it has been well depicted by Ben Jonson; and its viands, "tidy Bartholomew Pigs." alluded to by Shakespeare. It is odd enough that the anniversary of this Saint should have been commemorated by the destruction of pigs. We learn, that in France, after a long had caused the death of King Philip, these animals were prohibited from running in the streets, though there was in this edict an exception in favour of those belonging to the Nuns of the Abbey St. Antoine.

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it is upon record, that even in the time of Henry the Second, "the booths that were in the church-yard being taken down, a number of tenements are erected in Long-lane (which muſt have been upon this very ſpot) for ſuch as will give *great rents* *."

In tracing the progreſs of architecture from the firſt rude cottages of the ancient Britons, which, in point of conſtruction, were very little ſuperior to the dens of the Oran Outang, the convenience and ſalubrity of which ſo delighted a late philoſopher, or the wigwams of the American Indians, to the magnificent palaces of the preſent illuminated era, it very naturally ſtrikes the ſpeculative mind, that in the progreſs of architectural (I mean domeſtic architectural) improvement, may be traced the progreſs of moral refinement, the progreſs of the mental faculties, from the loweſt ſtate of ſavage barbarity, to the very acme of enlightened and elegant civilization.

The ancient Britons, as we learn from Diodorus Siculus, lived in houſes made of reeds; and it is generally allowed, that to the ſtations and garriſons of the Roman ſoldiers the firſt regular cities and towns in the Iſland owe their origin; but although from theſe, it is ſaid, they ſoon after became acquainted with a better ſtyle of building, this muſt be underſtood only to mean with reſpect to public works, ſuch as temples, aqueducts, caſtles, walls, &c. on which their captives and criminals were employed, without we can believe that they had, ſo early as the time of Auguſtus, commodious inns, manſions, and mutations, for the accommodation of travellers, changing of horſes, &c.

If it be ſo; if the Romans, in the combination of religious ſolemnity with architectural elegance, and military grandeur with civic accommodation, tranſplanted alſo into this country a mode of conſtructing houſes which, although upon a lower ſcale, united ſome ſmall portion of mechanical art with domeſtic comfort and convenience; this method of building ſeems alſo to have totally receded with them when they left the Iſland; for it does not appear that their ſucceſſors, the Saxons, found many veſtiges of former magnificence, or indeed of former utility, in compariſon to what might have been expected from ſo poliſhed a people, and thoſe they did find were chiefly adapted for military purpoſes †.

However, though they did not find palaces, or even comfortable houſes, prepared for their reception, they were ſo fortunate as not to know the uſe, and conſequently not to feel the want of, theſe conveniencies. Accuſtomed to live in camps, they found, like their neighbours the Poles ‡, every luxury that nature required in a rudely-conſtructed tent, or in a cottage compoſed of ſods of earth and hurdles not nearly ſo artificially framed as the habitations of the Beaver, and almoſt as cloſely adapted to their bodies as the ſhell of a Snail.

During the times of the Saxons and Danes, it appears, that the architecture which the former introduced, and which has generally, though in many inſtances improperly, been termed Gothic, was confined entirely to churches, caſtles, and public buildings, while the houſes that ſheltered the lower claſſes of ſociety were, even in cities, miſe-

* Stow: Seymour, Vol. I. p. 747, &c.

† Agricola exhorted the Britons, in private, to erect temples, houſes, and places of public reſort. After they had adopted the taſte of the Romans in their buildings, their attire, particularly the *Toga*, alſo became faſhionable. As they had thus imitated the architecture and dreſs, they proceeded, ſtep by ſtep, to copy the vices of their maſters. They had magnificent palaces, baths, and exquiſite banquettings. Theſe things, which their honeſt ſimplicity led them to believe were the mere effects of Latian civility, formed a part of their bondage.

‡ I have ſomewhere read a paſſage comparing the houſes of the Polanders (who, conſidering the ſhort duration and great charge of building, very wiſely meaſured their ſtructure by the ſize of the bodies that were to inhabit them, and uſed to ſay, if they laſted their lives it was enough; let their children build for themſelves) with the magnificent palaces of ancient Rome, from which, as from the following obſervation of Seneca, a uſeful moral may be deduced:

"Romæ Olim Culmum liberos texiſſe, poſtea ſub
"Marmore atque auro ſervitutem habitaſſe."

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rable cottages, the walls of which were compoſed of mud, and the roofs thatched with reeds or ſtraw; perhaps, for I think they could not be much worſe, like the cabins in Ireland, the Highland cots, or ſome of the hovels which I have ſeen in Wales, or indeed, to come nearer home, the cells in Nottinghamſhire, where, an ancient Author obſerves, "the people are true Troglodites, ſuch as inhabit the Mountains of the Moon in Ethiopia, who hew their houſes out of the rocks *."

Under the reigns of the Norman Kings, although the magnificent piles ſtill remaining ſhew the flouriſhing ſtate of Gothic architecture, there ſeems to have been little improvement in the conſtruction of buildings for domeſtic purpoſes.

I think it was ſubſequent to this æra that even a ſecond ſtory was added to common houſes, the aſcent to which was by ſteps on the outſide. Many dwellings of this deſcription, of ſtone, though of a later date, are ſtill to be ſeen in the northern parts of this Iſland. In the metropolis, at the early period to which I allude, they were almoſt entirely conſtructed of wood; and it is curious to obſerve, that although we had immenſe quantities of native timber, the Normandy cheſnut, probably under the influence of perſons attached to the Court, and upon the recommendation of Norman architects, came generally into uſe; of which ſome of the beams and croſlets of the roof and other parts of Weſtminſter Hall, the ancient timber work in the adjacent Abbey, and in other buildings of that period, are ſufficient ſpecimens. Many pieces of this wood I obſerved when a part of the Exchequer Chambers were taken down in order to widen the communication betwixt the two Palace Yards, ſeemed, by time and expoſure to the air, to have acquired almoſt the hardneſs of iron, while other pieces, that had been placed in cloſe, and probably damp, ſituations, were by worms ſo curiouſly and intricately perforated, that, though leſs regular, they exhibited ſomewhat of the appearance of a honeycomb †. However, theſe ſpecimens of ancient materials ſerved to ſhew, that although the Norman architects had doubtleſs adopted them from motives of intereſt, their ſtability had done credit to their choice.

During the reigns of the Plantagenets, the mode of conſtructing houſes, ſtory projecting over ſtory, ſuch as we ſee in the Plate which gave riſe to this ſpeculation, was adopted in England, probably the ſtile was imported from Paris, with the buildings of which the wars had made our anceſtors familiar ‡. This general mode continued, without any very great improvement made upon it, except in ſome few inſtances by the introduction of bricks, through the long ſeries of years that elapſed until the fire of London; for although ſeveral proclamations of Elizabeth, James, and Charles the Firſt, enjoined and commanded that the houſes in London ſhould be built with ſtone and brick, and not with lath, plaiſter, and wood, and that the regularity and evenneſs of the ſtreets ſhould be attended to, yet, ſuch was the attachment of the builders to their old ſtile and materials, that ſoon after their promulgation they were generally neglected. So that, ſays Howell, an author who wrote about the year 1650, "there is not, in London, the elegance of building as in other cities, nor are their ſtreets ſo ſtrait and lightſome, by reaſon that the

* The ſame might have been ſaid of the tenants of the cavern houſes near Bridgenorth, and of the Redſtone houſe on the bank of the Severn, a few miles below Bewdley; the latter of which, although in a ſuperior ſtile from the rock, containing a number of caverns, which are very artificially formed into chambers, is certainly conſtructed, with reſpect to rendering it habitable, upon the ſame principle. This houſe, which is nearly covered with ivy or other clinging plants, forms, when viewed from the river, on the fore ground of a beautiful landſcape, one of the moſt picturesque objects that can be imagined.

† In conſequence of this diſſipation, immenſe quantities of ancient *tallies* of the ſame wood were found, perforated by worms, in the ſame curious manner.

‡ John Duke of Bedford, Regent of France during the minority of Henry the Sixth, reſided in the Palace of Tournelles, Paris, which was only ſeparated from the Baſtille by St. Antoine-ſtreet. This manſion he enlarged and embelliſhed to that degree, that Charles the Seventh preferred it for his reſidence to the Hotel of St. Paul, which was oppoſite. In ſome very ancient prints of the Baſtille, a tolerably correct idea is given of the old buildings in this ſtreet.

houſes *paunch* out, and their ſtories hang over each other."

Of this ancient method of conſtruct ing houſes *paunching* out, and ſtories overhanging each other, the long range of thoſe in Long lane is the moſt *perfect* ſpecimen, if this term may be applied to imperfection, of any that I have ſeen; for although their fronts may, with reſpect to rough caſting or caſe ing, have been more than once altered, it is certain the ſkeleton timbers, and conſequently their original deformity, remains; therefore if an obſerver takes his ſtand at the firſt of theſe, and conſiders the whole ſeries, I think he may form a tolerable idea of a ſtreet or lane in the old city.

In reflecting upon theſe buildings, and extending his view to a metropolis, the greater part compoſed of theſe kind of fabricks, he will not wonder that fires ſhould have been frequent, and the deva ſtation occaſioned by them enormous, or that peſtilential diſeaſes ſhould have been engendered, eſpecially when we may ſuppoſe that this ſuburb was deemed airy in compariſon to what was termed the heart of the city, and certainly had a much freer circulation; but he will wonder in theſe days of general improvement, when ſo much dilapidation has taken place, and changes, ſuch as the ſong *, which I fear was intended as a ſatire upon projectors, alludes to, are in contemplation, that ſuch houſes ſhould ſo long have ſtood in ſo prodigious a thoroughfare, and, for ſuch a long term of years, have impeded the way to the greateſt market in the kingdom.

As I have, from report, underſtood, that over the roofs of theſe houſes the angel or demon of dilapidation impends, this notice of a place which, as an appendage to the priory of St. Bartholomew, has been of conſiderable importance, may ſerve to reſcue from oblivion this part of the old city, and, like the deſcription of a ſtreet recovered from the ruins of Pompeia, may, though of little importance for its elegance, yet as it is connected with common life, and glancing at the Plate to which I have referred, as it leads the mind to reflections on the manners of the times, become an object both of antiquarian and philoſophic curioſity.

POWIS HOUSE, POWIS WELLS, &c.

The ſite of Guilford-ſtreet was formerly a foot-path, which, leading from the Earl of Roſslyn's houſe, Southampton row, by the back of Queen-ſquare, and the front of the Foundling Hoſpital terminated in Gray's Inn-lane. Lamb's Conduit-place was erected on the ground occupied by a few ſtraggling cottages, one of which, let it be remembered, as an inſtance of former frugality, or the cheapneſs of the times, was a *Farthing* Cheeſe Cake Houſe. Further on, and, as I think, nearly at the back of the garden of Powis Houſe, ſtood Powis Wells. The manſion itſelf, which, being the moſt important object, I ſhall firſt obſerve upon, had its front in Great Ormond-ſtreet, and was, within my memory, tenanted by the Earl of Northington and other Lord Chancellors Formerly it was, as its name implied, the reſidence of the Earl of Powis. About the year 1734 it was occupied by the Conde Montejo, the Spaniſh Ambaſſador, with whoſe Lady the Dutcheſs of Wharton †, who had been one of the Maids of Honour to the Queen of Spain,

* "We'll carry St. Paul's unto Weſtminſter Hall,
"Where the Lawyers of old uſed to plead," &c.

† This Lady, with whom the Duke became *violently* in love, and whom he married in Spain, has been repreſented as a highly-accompliſhed and moſt amiable woman. It has been ſaid, that for a conſiderable time ſhe expreſſed the utmoſt reluctance to this match, but was at laſt induced to conſent, from the hope of reforming him. The event ſhewed, that eſtimable as her talents were, ſhe had rated them too highly, when ſhe ſuppoſed, that her mild virtues and elegant accompliſhments would, for any length of time, influence a temper ſo verſatile, and a heart ſo depraved, as thoſe of her huſband.

It has been ſtated, that the Conde Montejo, who paid more attention to political than d meſtic arrangements, had ſuffered very conſiderably by a combination betwixt his ſervants and tradeſmen; the latter of whom probably thought, that while haraſſing a Spaniard they were ſerving their country, and the former, who were many of them Engliſh, that, *as Chriſtians*, they were bound to *take the ſtranger in*,

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Be

Spain, came as a companion. It is ſingular enough, that this magnificent houſe was erected at the expence of the King of France (Lewis the XIVth), upon the foundation of one belonging to the Powis family, which was deſtroyed by fire in the reign of Queen Anne, during the time that the Duc d'Aumont, then French Ambaſſador, was its inhabitant. It may be curious to recollect, that the front of this building was adorned with a cornice and pilaſters of ſtone, upon walls of very excellent brick work. Over the porch, which was ſupported by columns of the Corinthian order, was diſplayed the ſculptured figure of a Phœnix riſing from the flames, which, though not a very new, was certainly an appropriate emblem of the dreadful accident that had happened upon the ſpot, and of the new manſion that had ariſen from its aſhes. The hall and principal ſtair-caſe of this magnificent building were painted by Amiconi, and I have been informed, that the ceilings of the grand ſuite of apartments were alſo hiſtorically or emblematically painted, in circles and compartments, which were ſurrounded, divided, and adorned, by ſome exquiſitely-finiſhed groupes and feſtoons of flowers, ſuch as now decorate thoſe of the Britiſh Muſeum, by Baptiſte.

At the back of the garden wall of this palace, as I obſerved in the beginning of this ſpeculation, was lowly ſituated a houſe of entertainment. It was a little in the cottage ſtile, indeed conſiderably more ſo than many which, under that appellation, we ſee advertized, which ſhould, from the florid deſcription that follows, be rather termed palaces: it had a long narrow garden, the beds of which were bordered, and the walks curiouſly inlaid with *oyſter-ſhells*, and was, in days of yore, famous for a chalybeate ſpring, which two boards, more than ſix feet high, cut into the ſhape of grenadiers, and moſt furiouſly emblazoned, ſtood to guard.

This place, from the adjacent manſion and the ſalubrious ſpring, was called Powis Wells, and, although in a declining ſtate, was kept open till paſt the middle of the laſt century. It was latterly not only frequented by convaleſcents, who uſed every morning to purſue the goddeſs of health, like a tennis-ball, from one garden-wall to the other, but was, toward the decline of day, the reſort of civic and ſuburbian family parties, probably many ſuch as are deſcribed in the third print of Hogarth's graphic Novel of the Four Times of the Day.

We were then ſo illiterate, ſo unpoliſhed, and indeed ſo unfortunate, as not to have any *Lactariums*. We ſhould then have as ſoon expected to find a room wherein we might have digeſted a ſyllabus as ſwallowed a ſyllabub; but cloſe to the garden-pales of the cottage I am celebrating, were cows, cakes, benches, milk-maids, and other rural cates and conveniencies, *al freſco*.

This ſmall manſion, it is probable,

Be this as it may, theſe dilapidators of the revenue of the Conde the Dutcheſs had the ſagacity to diſcover, and the ſpirit to ſuppreſs. After ſhe had, with ſkill and accuracy, developed the combination and ſchemes which had cauſed ſuch confuſion in the domeſtic affairs of the family, ſhe ordered advertiſements to be publiſhed, directing thoſe that had any pecuniary concerns with the eſtabliſhment of the Ambaſſador to apply to her at Powis Houſe. The bills, after undergoing a ſevere ſcrutiny, and ſuffering a conſiderable reduction, were paid; thoſe Engliſh ſervants who had exerciſed their ingenuity upon the finances of Spain were diſcharged; the accounts were, from this time, audited every week, and ſettled once a month. In conſequence of this arrangement, a ſcene of confuſion and extravagance was reduced to a ſyſtem of regularity and order, and that enormous plunder and peculation which was no leſs a diſgrace to the country than to its authors in future prevented.

When we conſider the talents of this Lady, who ſeemed exactly the woman formed to correct the vices of the Duke, and to have reſtored him to that ſituation in the public eſteem which his abilities merited, how muſt we lament that he did not meet with her before his health, character, and fortune, were ſo decayed, blaſted, and diſſipated, that he did not even himſelf ſeem to think it was worth while to ſtruggle with his paſſions, even for a ſhort period, to preſerve either. She might, perhaps, had the connexion taken place in earlier life: ſhe might——— though indeed it is hard to conjecture what effect her genius and her prudence would, at any period, have had upon the mind of a man, who was acknowledged to be *a great wit*, and conſequently, according to the Poet, nearly allied to inſanity.

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would

would not have been mentioned, had it not presented to the mind a curious speculation, namely, the change that has, within these fifty years, been effected in the appearance of its situation, and its *conversion*, from being the scene of mechanic rudeness, and vulgar hilarity and dissipation, to that system of magnificence, sobriety, order, and decorum, which must be supposed to exist, when the elegance of the houses built upon its site, and the affluence, and consequently politeness, of the present race of their inhabitants are considered.

It certainly is not prudent in an Author to affront his readers; and I know of no offence against good manners that is considered much more heinous than carrying their recollection *too far back*; yet still I hope I shall be excused if I presume that a few of mine can remember, when *they were very young*, near this spot, a field, denominated the Long, or rather, from having a pond at the furthest extremity somewhat in the shape of that toy, the Kite Field; or perhaps, if upon so important a subject one might venture an opinion, from the amusement therein derived from that ingenious plaything, which I conceive to be the medium betwixt the wings of the good Bishop Wilkins, or, if my classic friends please, of Dedalus and Icarus, and a modern balloon.

Near this spot was a famous wrestling-ground, which, like the area by the ancients termed *Pulvis*, had sometimes a boundary of line and posts, wherein the athletic youth, in the manner of the Romans in the *Pentathlum*, used, in flannel dresses, or naked from the waist upwards, to contend for the prize, either in running, leaping, wrestling, throwing the quoit, or boxing. In the pugilistical art there were many as celebrated as Epeus, who is said to have been the best bruiser in his time; and as he was also famous for being the constructor of the wooden horse, and for making ladders, it is fair to suppose that he was, like some of those heroes, a carpenter.

The exhibitions of this spot, which I have endeavoured to rescue from oblivion, were occasionally varied by the Hibernian *diversion* of hurling, from which many a fracture and dislocation has ensued. By the rural sport of prison-base, the manly exercise of cricket, and sometimes by the humane amusements of throwing at cocks and hunting a mad-bull, parties engaged in the pursuit of these pastimes frequently extended over the fields whereon Russel and Brunswick squares, and other superb assemblages of palaces, are now erected or erecting.

These celebrations, which were sometimes of such importance as to attract the attention of the Magistrate, it is certain also attracted a vast influx of company to Powis Wells, from the windows of which, and a prospect place at the top, the distant sports were unquestionably enjoyed by them while they partook the refreshments the hospitable *roof* afforded.

When, in consequence of these meetings, Powis Wells became first disreputable, and then, by reason of the forfeiture of their licence, were abandoned, the house was dilapidated, after having continued some time in a ruinous state. By the rise of new buildings, the people, *bricked out* from their former scenes of festivity, were forced to seek more distant places of amusement, and numerous public gardens arose. Thus as they changed their situation, so they did their refreshments. Cakes and ale were metamorphosed into coffee, tea, and hot loaves; a change probably much for the better. Their sports, too, underwent as material an alteration: Boxing, wrestling, prison-base, and cricket, were, by our metropolitan youth, abandoned for the evening walk, and the agreeable society *of the Ladies*. Their manners were refined by female conversation, their hearts softened by music, their minds attuned to rapture by the dulcet strains of voices Hebrew or Christian, their morals —— of these I shall say nothing; if any change has been effected in them, I ardently hope it is for the better, especially as, from the *improvements* so rapidly proceeding, it is not to be expected that the pupils of pleasure will long have these *Lyceums* to resort to, but are likely to be again *walled* out of their *philosophical* retreats. When upon the sites of many of our tea-gardens, as has already been the case with Dobney's Bowling green and others, genteel houses or magnificent palaces are erected, or their shrubberies, walks, basons, &c. are transferred into the areas of superb squares, the plans of which are perhaps yet *in petto*, where the *lower* order of the sexes will meet to form those agreeable connexions

and

and coalitions which have, unqueſtionably, ſerved, in former times, to people the adjacent Foundling Hoſpital, it is impoſſible to ſay? If, impelled by the ſpear of Pallas, or, in leſs poetical language, ſhrinking from the rod of the ſurveyor, they continue to retreat northward, "the world is all before them," they may be driven to York, Berwick, to the Arcades, or, for aught I know, to the Pole.

If, in the dilemma that has already occurred, they had turned their faces to the ſouth, ſince the fall of the Stews, the Mint, or the more recent declenſion of the Apollo Gardens, the Temple of Flora, and the Dog and Duck, Heaven only knows where they would have found a reſting place; I think very little nearer than that happy Iſle *,

"Where love is liberty and nature law;"

had not the humanity of the Surrey builders inclined them to the erection of cottages, the land-lords and ladies of which, if I am rightly informed, open their arms, or rather their doors, for the reception of viſitors whoſe only claims are *beauty* and *diſtreſs*. What renders the benevolence of the gentlemen who planned theſe *ſnug* retreats the more conſpicuous, is, that their tenants, being literally *debarred* from ſerving their country in the Eaſt, and in the Weſt, and, as I have obſerved, in danger of being drawn northwards at leaſt as far as Johnny Groats, it has induced them to *take* up a part of the human ſpecies who might be truly ſaid to be *abandoned*, and till the rage for building on that ſide of the water becomes, as on this, connected with the rage for *improvement*, to ſecure to them ſome convenient ſeminaries, wherein they may learn to unlearn every precept of religion, morality, and prudence, if any ſuch formal, antiquated, and unfaſhionable documents ſhould have happened to have been inculcated in their minds before they become inhabitants of this reſpectable quarter of the metropolis.

* Otaheite.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Should you think the encloſed effuſion of patriotiſm (dictated by the ſtrong ſenſations of horror which every one muſt feel at the conduct of France—*free France*—towards Switzerland) worthy a place in your very excellent Magazine, you will much gratify

Yours, moſt truly,

Pall-Mall, 24th Feb. 1803. A CONSTANT READER.

FRAGMENT.

SCENE—*Dungeon of Aarbourg.*

ALOIS REDING *in Chains.*

POWER Supreme of Nature! look down in pity, I implore you, on this devaſtated Land—this Land where all thy works were good, and all thy people bleſt—torn by th' infuriate dæmon of Ambition from itſelf—by civil diſcord—by the luſt of power—by Regicides—by crimes moſt horrible.—Thou! who haſt taught the mind of man to view with horror the devouring Cannibal, tearing the vitals of his fellow-creatures—do thou inſtill into all nature *tenfold* horror at my country's wrongs—Sow in each breaſt the ſeeds of juſt reſentment, that the remoteſt corners of the earth may, at the ſignal word Helvetia, riſe up in arms, and pour their myriads to our great revenge.——Alas! my brain, ſtung with accumulated wrongs, wanders I know not where——Ah! theſe chains—can my proud ſoul bear this?—theſe arms, whoſe ſinews never were exerted but in Freedom's cauſe—to ſhield the helpleſs—to decide between th' oppreſſor and th' oppreſſed—theſe arms, *Great God!* now bound in chains—Theſe arms, which cheriſh in their veins the blood of the illuſtrious *Tell*—in ſervile bondage, at the will of him, whom Nature loathes and looks upon with execration—whoſe lips profane the hallowed name of Freedom, whoſe

breath

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breath is Slavery, whoſe proud mandate, not a wretch is there of millions to be found, that dares diſpute.—Oh! my poor country, never ſhall Reding more behold you; the ſhadow only, not the ſubſtance, is he doomed to ſee;—my brave, my much lamented friends, my home, wife, children, every thing on earth that rendered earth moſt dear,—torn from me, oh! for *ever*—yet I could brave it all, bear with my ſorrows like the pure deſcendant of th'immortal *Tell*, but 'tis my Country's wounds I *cannot* bear, they are the wounds that draw my heart's blood from me—Yet, Switzerland, tho' thy high ſpirit is thus trampled on by Gallia's proud uſurper, tho' Liberty is cruſhed within thee, and thou forget'ſt it for awhile—yet is it not extinguiſhed; thoſe ſeeds of pureſt life, which emanate from *God*, nought can on earth annihilate; they may be ſmothered for awhile, but my prophetic ſoul, through the dark gloom that now obſcures th' horizon of thy greatneſs, ſees thy future ſtruggles——Yes, Switzerland, the time will come, when thou ſhalt ſhake the Gallic yoke from off thy neck, and ſpurn the mere Ephemeron that bound thee, the ſparks of life rekindle in thy generous boſom, and flame with holy ardour, the pride and admiration of the world.—Cheer'd by this heavenly viſion, my ſoul aſcends beyond the reach of tame mortality, and yields with reſignation to its fate.

(*Enter General* ———.)

Who—thus intrudes upon my ſorrows?

General. Health and reſpect—The Conqueror and Pacificator of the World greets the patriot Reding—and greeting ſends him pardon for himſelf, and for his followers, on condition that——

Reding. Conditions!——Does thy proud maſter think that my misfortunes, that indignity heaped on indignity, has ſo far better'd my high ſpirit that I could meanly compromiſe? No—Reding knows nought of *Guilt*, and conſequently nought of *Fear*;—if he accepts from his oppreſſor *Freedom*, it ſhall not e'en be ſtained by ſuch a word as pardon,—much leſs conditionally.

Gen. Oh! moſt perverſely blind to thine own intereſt and thy country's honour.

Red. Add not, thou minion of unlawful power, to injuries beyond endurance, the blacker ſtain of inſult—talk'ſt *thou* to Alois Reding of his Country's honour?

Gen. Aye, of thy Country's honour—mark then the object of my miſſion;—the Conſul of the French Republic greets the *patriot Swiſs*—me has he well commiſſioned to take off theſe chains—for chains ſuit not the children of Helvetia, and to convince you of your error; thro' me he offers pardon to you all, but you, *nobler* than all—to you has he conſigned the *nobler* taſk—perſuade your hapleſs followers of their air-blown hopes—tell them, the only way to live in happineſs and peace, is to confide in Gallia's clemency—tell this to your rebellious Senate, and with your words mingle your greater influence—Quiet rebellion—Diſmiſs the factious to their homes, and be yourſelf the generous partizan of *France*, of France, who in her will conſults alone Helvetia's happineſs, Helvetia's honour—Do this, and you will then be free—no longer ſhall we look upon you as a dangerous foe, but as a much-deſerving friend—this work, worthy of ſuch a man as Alois Reding, will to yourſelf ſecure your Country's laſting praiſe and your immortal honour.

Red. Tell me to catch the ſun beams as they float upon the limpid wave, tell me to pluck compaſſion from th' obdurate rock—or to do that which *man can never do*,—but do not urge me to a taſk at which my ſoul revolts—the wounds thou haſt inflicted, feſter at thy words, and throb with pain approaching near to madneſs.—Know that my ſoul is proud and lofty as the ſelf ſtyled Conſul's—not proud with Greatneſs, cull'd from human miſery, or Empire, with the ſpecious name of Citizen, but proud in conſcious virtue.—not from enſlaving nations, but from my efforts, vain, alas! to ſet my Country free—and doſt thou think I could ſo far forget my God, as to become the tool of lawleſs power, and place a chain upon the necks of thoſe whom he ordained ſhould live in virtuous freedom? that chain, which thy deſpotic Chief, with impious hands, has dared to forge for Switzerland, placed on neck by me? No—if theſe are the conditions which alone will give me back to life, here let me reſt—here, in this loathſome cell, ſhut out from all which life alone endears; and let it thro' the earth be known, let it be told from Pole to Pole, that in the midſt of Frenchmen drunk with

with liberty, purchaſed by years of carnage, Reding, who fought and bled to ſave his country from oppreſſion, drags on an execrable life—while they who, with barbarity unknown, amid the ſavage ſons of Africa, nipp'd in its prime the faireſt roſe * that ever ornamented France, now *live* and *living* ſhall ſhame all human nature.

Gen. I cannot but admire the generous heat that warms thy patriot breaſt; but yet I grieve that thoſe dark clouds of error which obſcure thy reaſon, would blindly drive thy Country, ſtep by ſtep, to her deſtruction, did not the generous hand of France, with wonted bounty, interpoſe, and ſnatch you from the fatal precipice—For our illuſtrious Chief, for him—the firſt in war, yet who delights in peace, it is reſerved, to heal thoſe wounds which party and inteſtine broils have made upon the boſom of your Country; it is not France that points the fatal ſteel—'tis Switzerland that madly ſtrives to wound herſelf, but France from Switzerland averts the blow—it is not thus by treating with contempt our proffered aid, it is alone *by moderation, prudence, and the ſacrifice of your paſſions* †, you can hope to ſave your Country.

Ren. Moderation! Prudence! you who know them but by name, are fitted ill to teach them others—The moderation Switzerland ſhould ſhew to France, is that which the weak lamb (had it perchance the power) ſhould ſhew the wolf that would devour it—France, like the wolf, can craftily aſſume a ſpecious garb to further her fell purpoſes, but, like the wolf, her treachery betrays her——Oh! Switzerland, thou once wert happy—tho' Nature ſhew'd her rougheſt front to thee, and all the elements pour'd forth their rage, yet ſtill thy brow was ſmooth; ignorance of riches was thy greateſt wealth, nor had thy ſons deſire beyond their peaceful homes—all was with thee ſerene, all calm and all content—yet France, depopulating France, has torn theſe roſes from thy brow, pluck'd all thy joys, and left thee black deſpair—pent up in dungeons, ſuch as this, thy patriot ſons, who fought for liberty and life, and then—adds inſult to theſe complicated wrongs, by telling you to moderate your paſſions!

Gen. Do not perverſely miſinterpret what I mean.—France would alone that you ſhould moderate thoſe paſſions which the intrigues and vain ambition of ſurrounding States have cauſed among you.——So far from *wreſting from you*, ſhe would *give you* freedom—and for your Nation's ſake would place your Conſtitution on ſo firm a baſe, that all the factions of the univerſe, conſpired, ſhould never move it.

Red. Oh! ſhe's moſt kind and laviſh of her bounty; but it's ſo well beſtowed on Piedmont, Italy, Sardinia, Naples, Holland, Germany, nay on each diſtant corner of the globe, that I much fear none can be left for Switzerland.—Moſt foul hypocriſy—think'ſt thou, the dagger leſs can wound becauſe the ſheath is cover'd o'er with ſparkling gems, or that the poiſoned chalice can convey leſs bitter draughts becauſe the edge is tinſell'd o'er with gold? Tho' Frenchmen are the dupes of Revolutionary Freedom, the rugged ſons of Switzerland know too well how to value that which Nature gave them;——Oh! Switzerland, my Country, when *thou* art loſt, then is all freedom baniſhed from the earth,——No—ſtill in England does the pureſt flame of genuine liberty burn with renovated ardour—There is the Monarch's happineſs, the People's glory, the Monarch's ſplendour is his People's pride, becauſe the Monarch's virtuous and the people free——But mark, not ſo in France; there is the pomp of the uſurper the everlaſting ſhame of Frenchmen—the giddy fools, becauſe the chains that bind them are with flowerets deck'd, think they ſtill are free——yet e'en in England, wonderful to tell, are there ſome reſtleſs ſpirits who would leave the ſubſtance for the ſhade,—who madly court that freedom France would give to Switzerland and all the world—To ſuch I ſay—compare your Country that you call enſlaved with France moſt free and happy, and you will ſoon exclaim—England rejoice—thou, of all nations *favour'd moſt*—learn well to eſtimate thy real joys; be but contented, and you muſt be happy.

Gen. England!—the ſeat of faction and the nurſe of crimes,—'tis her perfidious court that by her ſpies and ſecret

* Marie Antoinette.

† Vide Bonaparte's addreſs to thoſe unfortunate Swiſs who had preſumed to rebel againſt his Conſular Majeſty.

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secret emissaries, urged your Country on to desperation—that, in defiance of our mutual faith, harbours within her shores, those miscreants, traitors to their native land, that every where have kindled up the flames of discord, and involved our long-distracted Country in rebellion—those men, that, hand in hand with England's Ministry, in secret planned and caused each murder, horrible to tell, that has disgraced our glorious struggle in the cause of freedom.

Red. Most foul and most disgusting libel on the British name! — if you would find the real authors of the crimes you mention—look to those men, who now in France bask in the sunshine of their master's favour,—Oh! shame, shame, those men, who with most impious lips dare mention freedom—Can thy inventive brain find no new species of invective, but must resort to those old calumnies of Robespierre? Did England cause the far-famed massacre of September? Ask that of Tallien.—Was it the secret artifice of England, or her gold, that gave the word for the destruction of your city—Lyons—or the foul murder of your King? Let Bertrand Barrere answer this.—Did England cause the murder of the father of Moreau, or the *Tribunal Revolutionaire* at Brest? Jean Bon St. André best can tell.

Gen. This strain glides smoothly from your tongue; but know, thou proud contemner of our proffered grace, that he who spurns the arm stretched forth to save, should learn to dread its mightier vengeance—The time may quickly come when thy disdainful soul will condescend *to ask* that life thou now pretendest to despise.

Red. Never—if when my country still survived, I would have died, and gloried in my death, to save her from destruction, think'st thou that now she is lost beyond *the power* to save, I fear to die, when living only aggravates my pain?

Gen. Rash,—oh! blindly rash, infatuated man, would'st thou that I should bear this answer back to the illustrious Chief who sent me?

Red. Tell him——yes, tell him I *will* accept his favour on conditions, but the conditions shall be these—Bid him restore my subjugated Country to her former freedom—Restore the treasure* fraudulently taken from our public coffers—Withdraw his troops that every where in countless numbers desolate the land—Replace those virtuous men that have for ages past, in regular succession, bless'd our humble Senate—Bid him do this, and Switzerland, that now abhors, will venerate his name,—the life he offers then will be accepted as an act of mercy, and in return its few remaining years shall be devoted to his praise, while children yet unborn shall learn to lisp his name, and dwell with pleasure on the sound ——Oh! when compared with joys like these, how far all other joys recede —The victor's chariot, or the glittering chair of Royalty, which the proud Conqueror reaps from Kingdoms overthrown, and from the slaughter of his fellow-creatures, may please ambition for awhile, but when reflection intervenes, a wreath of briers mingles with the palm,—while he, who to his victories adds moderation, who learns to mould his lust of power by his love of justice, conquers *the hearts* of those he overthrows, they bow their willing necks to his authority, and when he moves, a nation's blessing follows him; —If your *enthroned Chief* does this, the guards that now envelope him will cease to be required,—no longer will he startle at his own pursuing shadow, but there will grow around him, unperceived, a phalanx that no power on earth can break—the hearts and blessing of *his subjects*.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

BATAVIA;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES;

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

LETTER I.

May 1802, *Woolwich.*

THIS morning about four o'clock we weighed anchor, and sailed down the Thames to Greenwich, where, the tide failing us, we were obliged to wait some hours. This interval I was proud to fill in a walk round the new Dock in the Isle of Dogs; that is to say,

* It is notorious, that the 40,000 men sent to Egypt were equipped with the money stolen by the French Government from Berne.

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ky, not that which was recently denominated the *New Dock* at Blackwall, but the West India Docks which are now forming *. Whether we conſider the utility which muſt reſult from the undertaking, or the immenſe property which muſt be employed in completing ſo magnificent a plan, we are ſtruck with the moſt pleaſing ſenſation which delight and wonder can communicate to the feelings. The plan is ſanctioned by Parliament, and the Proprietors, who commenced the work with a ſubſcription of 500,000l. are empowered to increaſe it to 600,000l. to be reimburſed by certain rates of tonnage, &c. which Parliament have granted them upon all veſſels which enter the Docks.

There are two entrances, one at Limehouſe Hole, and the other at Blackwall: the Northern Dock is ſaid to cover thirty acres, and to be able to contain upwards of three hundred ſail of ſhips; the other Dock is rather ſmaller, containing about twenty-four acres, which is to be appropriated entirely to the buſineſs of loading outwards; they are all faced with ſtone, and ſunk twenty-five feet below the high-water mark.

Theſe Docks furniſh a very pleaſing ſpecimen of that liberality which is one of the characteriſtic features of an Engliſhman, and give a clue to the paradox, that a "ſpirit of independence carries our ideas beyond the limits of probability, and perſevering induſtry crowns with ſucceſs attempts which even genius could ſcarcely hope to ſee executed.

The banks of the Thames furniſh a long chain of continued landſcape, highly picturesque and beautiful, eſpecially at this ſeaſon of the year, when "Nature has accompliſhed all the Spring."

The fragrance of the verdure which perfumes the air, even to the centre of the Thames, the buſy functions of agriculture, the buſtle of commerce, and the vaſt tribe of pleaſure-barges, which are continually paſſing and repaſſing, their little ſtreamers gaily waving in the wind, give the Thames a pre-eminence over every river in the world.

One thing, however, detracts conſiderably from that prepoſſeſſion which ſuch an aſſemblage of beautiful and intereſting objects excite in the mind of ſenſibility—the erection of gibbets along the ſhore: oppoſite Blackwall there are three gibbets now ſtanding, on one of which, at preſent, hangs the remains of a ſkeleton, on another the wretched irons by which the victim of public juſtice had been ſuſpended.

As we are naturally ſolicitous to know the circumſtances of whatever either ſimply arreſts the attention, or intereſts the feelings, I enquired who and what thoſe once were, whoſe wretched remains were exhibited as a public ſpectacle; the ſight to me being novel, bore a very terrific appearance. I of courſe imagined, that they had perpetrated crimes more barbarous and deteſtable than *ſimple murder*, to warrant the extenſion of puniſhment after death, which naturally infers the perpetration of ſome crime that human nature ſhudders at—Gueſs then, if you are able, the meaſure of my ſurpriſe, who, anticipating "a tale of dreadful note," was informed, that the crime for which thoſe men ſuffered was *Smuggling!* or the importing of goods without paying the ſtated duties of impoſt! What a different ſenſation does this create in the mind from that which it lately felt? Good God! is it poſſible that an Engliſhman can reconcile his feelings to ſanction the propriety of ſuch meaſures!

It is neceſſary that a State ſhould enact laws for the preſervation of its

* The Weſt India Docks are now finiſhed, and were opened on Friday, Auguſt 29, when the *Henry Addington*, Captain Lacy, a fine Weſt Indiaman, was towed in at Limehouſe. A more brilliant ſight has ſeldom been witneſſed: the veſſel, decorated with the flags of different nations, amidſt the ſhouts of ſeveral thouſand ſpectators, entered at one o'clock, and took poſſeſſion of this *chef d'œuvre* of human induſtry. A great number of the Nobility, Naval and Military Officers, &c. were preſent on the occaſion. The royal ſtandard was hoiſted on the top of one of the warehouſes (which were ſo far completed as to be ready to receive goods from the veſſels). When the Henry Addington was brought to, and ſafely moored, a ſalute was fired, and the band of muſic ſtruck up ſome patriotic airs. Owing to ſome inequality in the forces exerted on each ſide of the Channel, the Henry Addington ran againſt the ſide of the Dock, diſplacing ſome ſtones, &c. but with ſcarcely any injury to the veſſel.

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liberties, and the rights of the individuals. Coercion is the only means of reducing the refractory to obedience; for, as an eminent Lawyer * obſerves, promiſes are perſuaſive, puniſhments compulſory; yet let not that State vainly imagine that they have an unbounded right over the lives of the individuals; there is a retributive juſtice, which will demand at the hand of every man an equivalent for blood unjuſtly ſpilt. Laws may be too ſevere, and offences made capital which would ſeem of trifling moment; in this caſe, if we believe in Divine Juſtice, and that

"He ſees with equal eye, as God of all,
A hero periſh, and a ſparrow fall,"

who would not rather be the victim than the Lawgiver?

Indeed the code of criminal laws form one of the moſt ſombre features of the Britiſh Conſtitution; upwards of *two hundred* offences are made capital by various ſtatutes! a liſt which exceeds in number the combined catalogue of all the ſyſtems in Europe †, perhaps in the world!

But I will not indulge in the contemplation of a ſubject, which the more I conſider it, the more warmly my feelings are agitated: I ſhould beſides ſtep ſo far out of that line which I have marked out, as to involve myſelf in political labyrinths; ſubjects certainly of the higheſt importance, but too dangerous to be animadverted on by one whoſe "blood is milk, and curdles at another's woe;" to ſuch an one, even prudent meaſures may ſeem barbarity, and the mature decrees of a Senate the haſty effuſions of a blood-thirſty Lawgiver; ſo delicate ought we to be in whatever is an object of national concern. One thing, however, ought to be recollected, in juſtice to the Britiſh Conſtitution, in the caſe of thoſe ſmugglers; they were the Maſter, Mate, and Surgeon, of a veſſel laden with contraband goods; they were attacked by a revenue cutter, and made an obſtinate reſiſtance; and, it is to be preſumed, killed ſome of their opponents; on this they were declared pirates, and puniſhed as we have related. Turning from a political to a ſcientific view of this ſpectacle, we cannot avoid remarking the great difference of muſcular ſtrength in the human body which it exhibits, one remaining almoſt entire, when the bodies of the others have dropped in pieces.

Such a figure, in the centre of rural ſcenery, where every object was beautiful, produced a very conſiderable drawback on the pleaſure which I enjoyed on my paſſage down the river; indeed, it entirely changed the order and arrangement of my ideas, and I fell into a train of reflections on that line of limitation, nice as it is, which ſhould guide the Miniſters of Juſtice in their deciſions; but I frankly confeſs, that, though I much, very much, reprobate the infliction of capital puniſhment ſo frequently, yet I could not bring myſelf to fix, *even in my own mind*, that line of propriety which bounds and divides exceſſive puniſhment from unjuſt lenity. Hence it follows, *a fortiori*, that, if I cannot, with every power of thinking converging to one point, and intereſted in the ſame cauſe, bring myſelf to a concluſion upon the meaſure and mode, how is it probable for a number of men, whoſe "aims are various as the paths they take," and their principles of thinking as different as their phyſiognomies, to concur in it? Every one feels the propriety, and, I may add, neceſſity, of a ſyſtem, where the degree of puniſhment is preciſely adequate to the offence; but who ſhall ſupply a genius to ſtrike it out, and eloquence enough to give ſuch a ſyſtem the air of feaſibility? It is what we may wiſh, but cannot hope for.

If it were poſſible to eradicate the ideas which this ſpecies of puniſhment obtruded on the mind, the beauty of the adjacent coaſts, and the magnificent fleet of veſſels which fill the River, laden with merchandiſe, would effect it.

The reflection of the ſun upon the water arreſts the attention of every voyager; on the Thames it is peculiarly ſublime and beautiful; but it has been ſo often deſcribed, and with ſuch fine animation and glowing tints of colouring, that I ſhall not attempt a ſubject where the greateſt powers of language are inadequate to the

* Blackſtone.

† This is on the authority of a Gentleman, who, having made the tour of Europe, and examined minutely into the nature and extent of the laws by which each nation is governed, formed a concluſion ſo unfavourable to the ear of a Briton.

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task of pourtraying the richneſs of the ſcene.

To-day is Sunday, the labourer's holiday, who, toiling all the week to gain a dear-earned livelihood, appropriates this day to eaſe or pleaſure. Quite round the Docks you meet the wandering eye of aſtoniſhment, juſt arrived from the metropolis to view this grand curioſity, all clad in the habiliments of Sunday. Excluſive of the Docks, the obſerver would find ſufficient employment in the ludicrous eccentricities of taſte which the motley group exhibit. An attempt at the *haut ton* is obſervable in each. Some are furniſhed with a faſhionable ſtick, nankeen pantaloons, or a ſilk waiſtcoat, while the extreme members have a very indifferent, or perhaps no covering in the world, with a coat adapted very well to the ſeaſon, admitting the ambient element in a dozen places: yet we cannot always characteriſe the labourer thus; but there are two criteria, one or the other generally true: though in company every one wiſhes to appear the gentleman, and the mechanic apes the motions of his lord, carriage and converſation eaſily determine the claſs to which the individual belongs. It is certain that there are the "great vulgar and the ſmall," and that property is the moſt uncertain index which we can have for determining the powers of the mind; there are thouſands of mechanics, whoſe natural powers, aided by aſſiduous application, render them highly reſpectable; 'tis not to ſuch that our obſervation is intended to apply, but the motley thouſands who, with the eyes of Argus, behold objects around them, of various degrees of intereſt, without forming any adequate conception of what they ſee; their minds are like the ſurface of a mirror, which receives the images of objects placed before it, withdraw the ſcene, and every trace of impreſſion is entirely obliterated.

On coming oppoſite Woolwich, the dirty hulls of ſeveral men of war are ranged along the coaſt*: theſe are the Hulks, ſo much ſpoken of, for the puniſhment of a variety of miſdemeanors and offences, and, until the practice of tranſporting convicts to New South Wales was adopted, this was the general mode ſubſtituted for tranſportation. The hulls of the veſſels in which they are confined are ſafely moored to the ſhore, and, leſt the convicts ſhould cut the cable and let the veſſel drive, chain is ſubſtituted for rope.

Our veſſel being too far diſtant for the naked eye, I viewed them with a teleſcope as we paſſed, and perceived them buſily employed (Sunday) in waſhing their linen, bruſhing their holiday ſuits, and thoſe little *et ceteras* which cleanlineſs dictates. Some indeed, more indolent than the reſt, were gaping over the ſides of the veſſel, to ſtare at all paſſers by, hoping, perhaps, to recognize ſome face with which they were familiar in their happier days, and thus, perhaps unwittingly, opening the wounds of painful recollection; as we cannot for one moment ſuppoſe, that in the breaſt of an ordinary culprit every ſpark of compunction and remorſe is ſtifled, that he can ceaſe to think, or check every operation of the internal Monitor.

The general appearance of the convicts is very unhealthy, probably ariſing from the great number which are confined on board one veſſel: they are kept to hard labour during the day on ſhore, building ſmall houſes, and in various other employments adapted to their ſeveral functions and capacities. In the evening they are put on board the Hulks, with centinels who are relieved every two hours.

This is a ſpecies of puniſhment conſiſtent with reaſon, and congenial to the ſpirit of Britiſh liberty, and, under proper regulations, would undoubtedly evince an incontеſtable ſuperiority over that which bears ſo formidably on the feelings of humanity. There are few culprits who are perfectly incorrigible; and it certainly is a nobler act to convert a bad ſubject, and make him uſeful to ſociety, than ſend him headlong to perdition. In all caſes this maxim ſhould be faithfully adhered to—"Service to the State, and amendment in the offender."

J. B.

* The Author is well aware, that many may deem theſe trifles unworthy of notice; but every Engliſhman does not reſide in town, nor does every Cockney attend to ſuch minutiæ: ſome appear too trifling in themſelves, others too common, to deſerve particular notice. Thus the human mind loſes its elaſticity in the purſuit of variety, and wades through objects of the greateſt importance without obſerving them.

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ANECDOTES OF ERASMUS.

[*From* KOK's "WOORDENBOEK."]

ERASMUS is said to have been born on the 28th of October 1467; he commenced his ſtudies at Utrecht, and purſued them ſtill further at Deventer. After the death of his father, he was placed under the care of the regular Canoniſts of Sion in Delft; following that, he entered the monaſtery of Stein near Gouda, where he exerciſed his genius in literature and painting: his ſucceſs in the firſt profeſſion requires no elucidation, and of the ſecond ſome reſpectable ſpecimens are ſaid to remain.

After his ſtudies were completed, and he began to write, he attained, very generally, the appellation of a learned and virtuous man; and in ſuch a meaſure, that the Kings and Princes of Germany, Italy, England, and other countries, ſent him munificent gifts, and other tokens of their high eſteem. There is the leſs reaſon to wonder at this, when it is conſidered how far ignorance and barbariſm had inundated all Europe; and that, in his time, the arts and ſciences once more began to rear their head: and as Eraſmus was completely maſter of the Greek and Latin languages, he quickly became the general favourite of all who loved the arts and ſciences.

Henry the Eighth invited Eraſmus to his Court, to conſult him on the affair of Luther; at his departure from that kingdom, his Majeſty preſented him with a purſe of fifty gold angels (25l.); at Graveſend, the officers who ſearched his baggage took it from him, it being contrary to the law to export the current coin of the realm. Eraſmus, not well pleaſed at this event, returned to the Engliſh Court to complain of it to the King, who, laughing heartily at his diſtreſs, informed him, that his ſervants had barely performed their duty, which had they not done he would have had them hung! He detained him three days longer at his Court, preſented him with fifty golden angels more, together with a written order to the officers to return to him the former fifty, and permit him to carry the whole with him; and thus provided with a double gift, he returned to Holland.

He gave many proofs of being ſenſible of the errors of the Church of Rome, and immorality of the Clergy, and that he wiſhed for a reformation. But all his actions prove he was weak and faint-hearted in the cauſe, and durſt not join heartily in the arduous taſk of fulfilling that wiſh; poſſibly fearful of loſing the favour of the Great, and diſpleaſing the world. The preſſure of this important charge he let reſt upon the ſhoulders of the indefatigable Luther, holding it more ſecure to ſtand aloof from the heat of contention, and pretend to play the part of a mediator: by this means he kept up his reputation with the Catholick Princes, but made alſo enemies of the Monks, whoſe vicious lives he ſatirized in his writings and converſation. The conſequence of this dubious conduct was, that he frequently drew upon himſelf the hatred of both parties; and received the name of a man utterly deſtitute of religion.

To gain a good word from the Papiſts, he now and then writ a few things in their behalf; and not to remain in entire diſrepute with the Lutherans, he ſported occaſionally at the expence of the Romiſh Clergy. By none was he ſo fiercely hated as by the ſtupid Monks, not only for ridiculing their ſuperſtitious ceremonies, but that he was too learned for them.

At certain moments, where circumſtances permitted him to ſpeak freely, he partly juſtified the attack made on the Romiſh Ceremonies by Luther, but ever added his wiſh that he had gone more gently to work. To the Elector of Saxony he ſaid, a reformation was highly neceſſary, but that Luther, though his doctrines were good, yet his practice was too violent, and calculated to produce a great tragedy on the Theatre of Europe.

Luther writ a book on the doctrine of Free Will; to that work Eraſmus writ an anſwer: Luther rejoined in a work, in which he treated Eraſmus as an enemy to the Chriſtian Belief, ſporting with revelation, and miſleading mankind by ambiguous expreſſions. Eraſmus defended himſelf in a work, in which he handled Luther with great ſeverity and indignation, for he feared nothing ſo much as loſing the fame his books had gained. Many learned men have

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have been of opinion, that Erasmus in some respects aided the cause of reformation, and in others did it injury.

On account of the rich gifts which many among the Learned received for writing against Luther, it was sarcastically observed by Erasmus, "that the poor Luther made many men rich." It was not till after his death that, from his letters to confidential friends, it was first discovered that in his heart he was the friend to reformation.

All his works were printed at Basle by Frobonius, in nine volumes, folio, which were reprinted in Leyden, by F. Van Der Aa.

VARIOUS READINGS OF COLLINS.

One of the chief and most useful gratifications derived from Literary History, is, when it affords a view of the progress of mind, and exhibits the gradual attainments of those, whose complete success has often enchanted us with admiration. No part of Johnson's criticism on Pope is, perhaps, more read than the copies of the emendations made by that Poet in his elaborate verses; and I hope to be considered as offering some similar entertainment, or instruction, though certainly in a much inferior degree, when I send you the following few instances, hitherto not observed in any publication, of deliberate corrections made in his works by that great ornament of our later age, the classical, pathetic, and sublime Collins.

These *various readings* are produced not by the assistance of any MSS. but from a mere comparison of the original edition of his Odes with those which have followed it; and it would be wonderful that they should not have been observed before, if we did not know that Collins, in his disgust of the public negligence towards it, had burned with his own hands the greater part of that first edition, so that the copies are now extremely scarce.

Of the Ode on the Death of Colonel Ross, the fourth stanza in the original edition is as follows—

Blest youth, regardful of thy doom
Aerial hands shall build thy tomb,
With shadowy trophies crown'd;
Whilst Honour bath'd in tears shall rove,
To sigh thy name thro' every grove,
And call his heroes round.

All the other editions have—

O'er him, whose doom thy virtues grieve,
Aerial forms shall sit at eve,
And bend the pensive head;
And, fall'n to save his injur'd land,
Imperial Honour's awful hand
Shall point his lonely bed.

In the original edition, the first lines of the delightful Ode to Evening stand thus—

If ought of oaten stop, or pastoral song,
May hope, O pensive Eve, to sooth thine ear,
Like thy own brawling springs,
Thy springs and dying gales—

In the subsequent editions, they appear with the following variation—

If ought of oaten stop, or pastoral song,
May hope, chaste Eve, to sooth thy modest ear,
Like thy own solemn springs,
Thy springs and dying gales—

In the Ode for Music the first edition has—

But thou, O Hope, with eyes so fair,
What was thy *delightful* measure?

The other read—

But thou, O Hope, with eyes so fair,
What was thy *delighted* measure?

If it be asked, why these alterations are necessarily to be considered as improvements made by the Poet himself, no other edition than the first having been published during his life? I must confess myself unable to defend their authenticity by any formal testimonials; but, since Langhorne's edition has been followed by all the other Editors, and contains many poems not published by Collins himself, yet universally acknowledged to be his, and proved to be so, as far as internal evidence can avail, I think there can be no doubt that the corrections were made by the Author himself, in some copy which, with his other poems, devolved to his first Editor*.

ORIELENSIS.

* The Ode on the Death of Colonel Ross was originally written in May 1745, and printed in Dodsley's Museum, No. 6, June 7. It was afterwards printed in Dodsley's

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No. VIII.

ON READING.

Quis neget arduis
Pronos relabi posse rivos
Montibus, et Tiberim *reverti,*
Cùm tu coëmptos undique nobiles
Libros Panœti, Socraticam *et domum*
Mutare loricis Iberis,
Pollicitus meliora tendis? HORAT. Lib. I. Od. 29.

Who shall deny, that streams ascend,
And Tiber's *currents backward bend,*
Whilst you have all our hopes betray'd;
You, that far other promise made;
When all thy volumes, learned store!
The treasures of Socratic *lore,*
Once bought at mighty price, in vain,
Are sent to purchase arms in Spain? FRANCIS.

FEW men are so wholly occupied by the duties of their station, as not to have, almost every day, some portion of time, not claimed by the engagements of business, but left to their own disposal. These vacant intervals are generally esteemed too inconsiderable to be employed in any serious pursuit, and are therefore either lost in idleness or sacrificed to pleasure. Amusements of some kind or other are often called in to relieve the weariſomeness of inaction, and cheat the supernumerary hour. These, whilst they are indulged with moderation, and tempered with innocence, none but the cynic will condemn; it is *then* only that they become criminal, when we take too great an interest in them, and allow them to stir up disorderly emotions in our breasts. When other resources fail, conversation is applied to for its aid. This, under proper regulations, is certainly a very pleasing and a very rational entertainment: in the familiar intercourse of sentiments, the tyrant loses his severity, the dependant dismisses his reserve, and the sufferer forgets his cares. The charms of conversation are known to every one, from the philosopher, who has been pleased by the communication or the reception of abstruse knowledge, to the child, who has laughed at the humorous jest, and wept over the pathetic tale.

But however interesting conversation may be, there is yet one species of entertainment which far excells it, as well in the gratifications, as in the advantages that it offers. I mean *Reading*.

Our *Conversation* must, of course, be accommodated to the taste and genius of those with whom we associate. Very few enjoy the happiness of having for their ordinary companions men of sound judgment and respectable acquirements; men, who are at once capable

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Dodsley's Collection of Poems, Vol. I. 1749, with the Ode to Evening, and with the variations from the Author's own edition of 1747, here noticed. The whole of Collins's Poems were printed afterwards in "The Poetical Calendar," 1763, with a Life by Johnson, and again in 1765 by Langhorne. The variations were certainly by the Author himself. The fourth stanza of the first copy of the Ode on Colonel Ross, in the Museum, stood thus:

Ev'n now, regardful of his doom,
Applauding Honour haunts his tomb,
With shadowy trophies crown'd;
Whilst Freedom's form beside her roves,
Majestic, thro' the twilight groves,
And calls her heroes round. EDITOR.

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capable and desirous of directing their discourse either to the investigation of hidden truth, or to the attainment of ingenuous learning. Many want ability, and more want inclination, to depart from the beaten track which the crowd pursue. The wonted forms of salutation, the temperature of the season, and the passing occurrences of the day, are helps of conversation which custom has long since established; and from these scanty materials is worked out nearly the whole discourse of the great bulk of society. To these standing observations a variation of incidents, or a pedantic desire of innovation, may, it is true, upon different occasions give a somewhat different clothing; but the intelligent and attentive mind will easily see through the slight disguise, and recognize their continual recurrence.

But in *Reading* we need not complain of the ignorance and sterility of our company, and the dull sameness of exhausted topics and trite opinions. It is left to us to choose our own society, and to propose whatever subject we please; we enter upon the disquisition of it just when our inclination prompts us, and end it whenever it is not our pleasure to continue it any longer. The most enlightened men offer us their instruction; and we have an opportunity of consulting each with respect to the particular department of knowledge in which he most excelled. These illustrious men, too, we see under the most favourable circumstances; and from their productions we derive many advantages which their nearest intimates never received from their society. In the haste of conversation, the most finished scholar runs into many errors of opinion, and overlooks many hallucinations of expression; but in his writings he is cautious and polished; the careful revision which he bestows upon these monuments of his labour, detects the fallacy of several notions that at first presented themselves to his mind, blots out those inaccuracies that before escaped him, and frequently ingrafts new beauties into his language. He remembers, that many sentiments are received with applause in a drawing-room which will not bear the scrutiny of a closet; and that something more than sprightliness and volubility are necessary to keep awake the attention, and to extort the approbation of posterity.

The various branches of knowledge have now been cultivated with so much industry, that each has given employment to the talents of innumerable writers. Perhaps at no period did the press ever teem with so many publications as at the present. Turn your attention to whatever subject you please, treatises without number offer themselves to your notice. The selection of such as are calculated to be of real advantage is a very important and a very arduous task.

I mean not to enter at present into a discussion of the severer studies, but to confine myself to such as are of a lighter nature, and to recommend those which, whilst they interest and delight us, at the same time, almost imperceptibly, insinuate the most salutary instruction.

Amongst these *History* and *Biography* hold a very conspicuous place.

From the former we have an opportunity of deriving knowledge, which the wise man will turn to account in the regulation of his conduct. The rise and fall of empires will hold up to his mind the vicissitudes which affect all the affairs of this life; and the disappointments and overthrows of aspiring courtiers will teach him the dangers which wait upon ambition. The miseries of idleness and splendour, and the blessings of industry and mediocrity, will lie open to his observation.

An acquaintance with the lives of those who have distinguished themselves on the theatre of this world, will present to us a faithful picture of the human heart. We see the workings of the different passions that strove within them, and observe the principles which influenced their actions. The pattern of their worth kindles within us the flame of virtue; and the honour which their meritorious exertions purchased for them is a very powerful stimulus to our endeavours. On the other hand, the wretchedness in which guilt almost always terminates, the bitter remorse which it occasions, and the general indignation and contempt which attend it, are very effectual antidotes against the contamination of vice.

Poetry, from the extraordinary powers of attraction which it possesses, when it is made subservient to the purposes of wisdom and benevolence, is of no common

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mon utility. And the *Drama*, if it were not too frequently diſtorted from its original deſign, and, inſtead of being the mirror of virtue, made to reflect merely licentiouſneſs and buffoonery, would yield to none in its pretenſions to merit.

It would be an act of unpardonable injuſtice to omit noticing, in terms of the warmeſt recommendation, a ſpecies of compoſition, which in our language has been executed with ſingular felicity, and which has been perhaps more extenſively diffuſive, at once, of the principles of morality, and of the graces of learning, than any other that I have mentioned. I allude to thoſe periodical publications which appeared ſome time ago, and which conveyed their inſtruction in the form of *Eſſays*. The great uſefulneſs of theſe performances, and the very flattering encouragement which they received from the public, may be, perhaps, in ſome meaſure, attributable to their nature. Many, to whom the peruſal of an elaborate and formal treatiſe would appear too great an undertaking, will, however, not be afraid to venture upon a trifle, which has both vivacity and conciſeneſs to recommend it. For compoſitions of this kind (to uſe the words of a very celebrated writer) "the buſy may find time, and the idle may find patience." If the reader, when he has peruſed an Eſſay, ſhould find, that he has been neither improved nor entertained, he has, however, this conſolation, that he has not thrown away much labour, or loſt much time. But the unparalleled ſucceſs which theſe publications experienced, and the intrinſic merit which they boaſt, are more fully accounted for, when we conſider the brilliant abilities that were exerted in the ſupport of them, and when we remember that the illuſtrious names of *Addiſon*, *Johnſon*, *Hawkeſworth*, and *Steele*, are to be found in the liſt of thoſe to whom they owe their exiſtence.

Amongſt theſe various flowers of literature, which I have mentioned, ſeveral very noxious weeds have ſprung up in the greateſt abundance. The public taſte has of late too generally exchanged books of uſeful information for abſurd fictions, which enervate, inſtead of improving, the faculties of the mind. The miſchiefs which ſpring from *Novels* and *Romances* are much greater than one would at firſt ſuſpect. The faſcinating powers of which they are poſſeſſed, and the looſe notions which they tend to inſtill into the mind, make them an object of ſerious concern to all ſuch as have the true intereſt of the riſing generation at heart. Our language has, indeed, produced a few, which delineate with accuracy the various ſcenes of human life, and which, far from injuring, may certainly benefit the reader. But the number of theſe is very ſmall indeed. Thoſe that are in the preſent day obtruded upon the public, convey ſentiments which are frequently of an exceptionable, and ſometimes of a very dangerous tendency. They are, for the moſt part, deſtitute of every property which could commend them to the good opinion of the judicious reader, and place all their hopes of a favourable reception on the baits which they lay for unwary youth. Theſe publications appear ſtill more pernicious, when we remember with what facility any impreſſion is made upon the minds of thoſe by whom they are principally countenanced. Select from the vaſt *farrago* the moſt ridiculous and unnatural incidents that you can meet with; interſperſe a few freſh circumſtances of horror, loaded with all the trappings of bombaſt; prefix a ſpecious title; and you have then produced a *charming* and an *elegant* romance. Such traſh it ſurely is the duty of every parent to ſnatch from the hands of his child.

AURELIUS.

Cheſter, March 9, 1803.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE PHANTASMAGORIA.

NUMBER I.

WALK in, Ladies and Gentlemen, and you ſhall ſee what you ſhall ſee: tumble up, tumble up; now is your time; only one more to begin: down with the ladder; and up with the blanket. Ladies and Gentlemen, Hin

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Hin the hurly hages of hignorance, there wasn't no ſuch thing as a Phantaſtigrorium; it is a quite ſpick ſpan new invention, never invented before. Here you will ſee, Ladies and Gentlemen, your friends and relations, dead and alive, preſent or abſent, above or below. You'll excuſe my deſcending into particulars. Never mind; we'll put ye in ſpirits, I warrant ye, and keep ye in them too; proof ſpirits for the Ladies, and choice ſpirits for the Gentlemen. I ſhould have no objection to a drop of brandy myſelf—— But here comes my maſter; ſo let him ſpeechify now."

"Put out the lights there. Don't be frightened, Ladies; ſit cloſe to the Gentlemen, and fear nothing. We are juſt going to begin: but previous to the curtain's drawing up, I ſhall have the honour to addreſs a few words to this reſpectable audience, by way of explaining the nature of the evening's entertainment. It conſiſts, Ladies and Gentlemen, of repreſentations of characters of real life, that is, of ſome who have lived, and ſome who are ſtill alive; in ſhort, a motley group, ſelected for your amuſement: and if by chance, Ladies and Gentlemen, you ſhould diſcover your own ſhadows, don't be frightened at them, like children, but conſider them as mere nothings, particularly if they ſhould happen to be at all ugly; for in that caſe it muſt be the fault of the perſpective of the picture. Here, Ladies and Gentlemen, you will ſee living folly, dying envy, departed merit, ancient errors, and modern philoſophy: the laſt is a perfectly new ſhadow. Beſides thoſe I have mentioned, you will have the ſhades of genius, the phantom of honour, the reſemblance of honeſty, the bugbear of patriotiſm, the ſpirit of party, and the will of the wiſp called friendſhip: theſe are all Phantaſmagoriæ of the preſent day. Ladies and Gentlemen, ſome of my ſpirits dreſs in wigs: we have big wigs, little wigs, Brutus wigs, and crop wigs. 'Tis a falſe notion, Ladies and Gentlemen, that when the body is dead the wig is ſeparated from it; 'tis no ſuch thing; the wig goes along with the head into the other world, juſt the ſame as if you were to remove it on a barber's block from one corner of the ſhop to the other. The fact is, Ladies and Gentlemen, the wig is moſt certainly immortal. It is not eaſy to ſuppoſe, Ladies and Gentlemen, that in the next world a Counſellor will be without his wig. What would he do without his wig? No! No! No! So, dead or alive, I always take care to dreſs my characters properly. Put out the lights there. Modern philoſophy, Ladies and Gentlemen, puts out the old light, and the new light, and all manner of light, that you may ſee the better in the dark; ſo do I. Now then we begin: attention, if you pleaſe. Bleſs me, what tall ſpare figure is this dreſt in black, with its pockets filled with papers, and a look of important impatience in its face. That, Ladies and Gentlemen, is the ſhade of Mr. Proſpectus, a great manufacturing author, a true literary locuſt, who makes his daily flight into Paternoſter-row and devours, without mercy, the rich harveſt of every ancient and modern volume; the papers in his pockets are numerous plans of what he calls new works intended for the preſs: he is now ſcudding, as it were, along Fleet-ſtreet, to try his friends the bookſellers. Mark what a ſmile of ſelf-approbation and innate conſequence there is in his looks: he fancies he has juſt now hit upon a good ſcheme. I think I hear ſomebody ſay, Doubtleſs he has written ſome extremely clever book. He appears indeed to carry a load of literature about him. True, he does; but it is the ſame as an errand-man does his goods, the articles all belong to other people; with this difference only, that moſt of Mr. Proſpectus's are ſtolen. He has certainly ſent into the world many great works, that is, in bulk; for 'tis very much the faſhion to judge of the author by the number of his folios. Mr. Proſpectus is of the herd of free-thinkers, who, though they deny innate ideas, ſuppoſe innate powers in nature, which ſuperſede the neceſſity of a firſt cauſe: he is an atheiſt, who publiſhes morality; and a free-thinker, who is a ſlave to prejudice: he don't believe in immortality, on which ſubject, it is conjectured, he judges from his own works: he writes on his various ſubjects with no other deſign than profit, and manufactures books like Birmingham ware: in ſhort, the printer's devil is as much a literary character as himſelf. The following are a liſt of this celebrated author's works: "The Philoſophy of Nonſenſe, wherein it is proved, that I is not Me, nor Me Myſelf," one volume, folio. "Doubts

as to the Exiſtence of a Landlord, and of the Reality of Quarter-day," one volume, octavo. It is ſuppoſed that the profeſſor pays his rent. "The Tragedy of Jane Gibbs, on the German Model; with Notes and Illuſtrations for the Actors. Scene, Temple-bar: Enter Jane, *O P*, dreſſed in White Linen, and a Pair of new Pattens in her Left Hand." "A Treatiſe on the Capacity of the Human Mind, and its Improvement in the preſent Age: being a comparative View of Excellence, ſhewing that Bacon, Newton, and Addiſon, were all in the wrong, and the Profeſſor—right." In addition to the above, are fourteen Dictionaries, eleven Elements, nineteen Views, twenty-ſeven Hiſtories, eighty Pamphlets, fifty Novels, and eleven hundred Letters and Eſſays.

"I will relate to you, Ladies and Gentlemen, one anecdote of this extraordinary perſonage before we diſmiſs him. The public attention was, a little time ago, taken up with a profound and learned controverſy between Mr. Proſpectus and another enlightened author: by turns each party agonized the preſs with their abſurdities: the literary ſquabble brought them, however, a little into notice, and partizans were found on either ſide: day after day the learned profeſſors, Mr. Proſpectus and Mr. Watergruel, met, by conſent, to arrange the next monthly battle: the town alone were humbugged; nor was the ſecret diſcovered until they had a ſerious quarrel about half-a-crown money loſt; when the learned profeſſor Proſpectus peremptorily refuſed to abuſe the learned profeſſor Watergruel any longer.

"But, hey-day! what is this pale, emaciated phantom that follows, with a ragged wig upon its head, as it were picked up from ſome obſcure, unſwept corner of a barber's ſhop? or is it the real hair of the animal, curiouſly entangled and interwoven by the indolent hand of abſtract meditation? For Heaven's ſake! is this a literary character too? *C'eſt vrai*; the laſt phantom was an author, and this is his amanuenſis: he is, you ſee, both thinner and paler than the other: the firſt can ſcarcely eat any thing for writing, and the laſt can get nothing to eat. To theſe two the world are indebted for ſo many volumes: the firſt has the ability of diſcovering unknown ideas, like iſlands, by a circumnavigation of books; the other has the pen of a ready writer: ſo that between the two the work goes on as in a pin manufactory, where one makes the head and another the point.

"It is night; obſerve them committing a burglary upon that folio: the one is the thief, the other the receiver of ſtolen goods; one counterfeits, and the other publiſhes knowingly; one points out where the mine is hid, and the other takes off the treaſure.

"This, Ladies and Gentlemen, is the manufactory for literature, where books on any ſubject are made up at the ſhorteſt notice, and offered to the public ready cut and dried. How favourable is avidity to learning, and how many good things do maſter and man ſnap up by being ſharp ſet! They have juſt now engaged to make up a handſome folio in a week, and already have they got all the parts complete, as Hiram did thoſe of the temple of Solomon, which only required to be put together.——They are gone, and their folios with them. Theſe are ſhadows which ſerve to prove, that there is not an immortality of the ſoul."

G. B.

ACCOUNT OF HAMBOURG, OR HAMBURGH.

(*Continued from Page* 117.)

A BURGLARY or robbery is ſcarce ever heard of, although the ſhops, houſes, and warehouſes, are frequently expoſed in the moſt negligent and careleſs manner; at all places public or private, whatever inſecurity attend the perſon, *property* is not in the leaſt danger, even from the petty depredation of the pickpocket; immenſe ſums of gold and ſilver, particularly the latter, are all day long, and even in the duſk of the evening, wheeled about the ſtreets in barrows as careleſsly as if it was ſand, by ſingle porters; and when arrived at its place of deſtination, is delivered by ſingle bags, the barrow being left at the door totally unobſerved as well as unprotected; in London,

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don, the barrow itſelf would not be ſafe; we know there have been inſtances of a coach and horſes in full harneſs being ſtolen in the public ſtreets in open day; here every hour may be ſeen old men and boys carrying money in large bags upon their ſhoulders, like the moſt worthleſs articles of commerce, in the moſt perfect ſecurity.

A few weeks ſince, Meſſrs. Thornton and Power, one of the firſt commercial houſes and agents to the Britiſh Government, tranſmitted three hundred thouſand pounds, in Engliſh guineas, to the Hambourg bank. It was conveyed in a waggon attended by a *ſingle* driver and *one* of the clerks of the houſe; in the way, three bags, containing one thouſand guineas each, dropped from the waggon, and were ſuppoſed to have been loſt. Wonderful to relate! they were all recovered; and one of them found in the ſtreet ſome days afterwards, by a woman who ſold greens, was brought to them, who rewarded her with an hundred dollars. This certainly *might* not have happened in London, where it would *probably* have neither been *ſo loſt* nor *ſo found*.

To add to the inconvenience of narrow ſtreets, they are very badly lighted, and worſe paved; after rain it is ſcarce poſſible to walk without falling, in which caſe he who encounters the accident will not find the ſtones here at all ſofter than in other places. This negligence is the more inexcuſable, as the people are rich enough to have them paved with ſilver.

There are ſtrict regulations againſt hard driving and hard riding, but they are little regarded, both going with the greateſt rapidity and violence, without the leaſt attention to foot-paſſengers, who muſt get out of the way as well as they can. The coaches of the Senators move no ſlower than the reſt: dogs and cats are frequent martyrs to the waggons, and are left in the ſtreets as *mementos*, no doubt, of the *neceſſity of caution*. Conſidering the number of theſe carts and waggons, ſome heavy loaded with immenſe rattling chains, the careleſſneſs and velocity with which they paſs and repaſs, the number of barrows that crowd the ſtreets with every article of proviſions, fruits, vegetables, and fiſh, for ſale, and the many overloaded porters going in every direction, it is really wonderful there are ſo few accidents to the foot-paſſenger, who is compelled, in the confuſion and buſtle, to jump every minute over ſteps, and ſometimes cellars, at the riſk of his neck and limbs; a Pariſian or London beau, with his ſilk ſtockings and powdered pate, would give it up at once as impaſſable. *Thames-ſtreet* is nothing to it—although many parts have a great reſemblance to *Wapping*; but there is one ſpectacle peculiar to this place, which is, that of carts and waggons drawn by men inſtead of horſes. Theſe voluntary ſlaves are very numerous, and form a corporation with many privileges and immunities, and make conſiderable ſums of money: ſometimes there are two and three of them dragging a cart, at others eight, ten, and even more; and ſometimes they are yoked jointly with horſes, and are perhaps the moſt untractable animals of the two, for they give way to nothing; men, women, or children, are alike victims, if they cannot get out of their way; neither the eye nor the ear finds any reſt in walking, and the greateſt vigilance and activity is neceſſary to ſecurity. What is very extraordinary, no accidents of this kind, and it is known there are many, are ever mentioned in the newſpapers. The piles of dirt and filth left in the ſtreets render them equally dangerous at night. Formerly there were numerous large ſpouts to carry the rain from the tops of the houſes into the middle of the ſtreets; many of theſe have of late years been removed, but enough are ſtill left to drown a foot-paſſenger, when it rains, if not upon his guard.

The mob of all nations are pretty nearly alike; but if you ſtop a porter of this place to aſk any queſtion, you will at leaſt have as *laconic* an anſwer as from any other: when they are ſpoken to, it muſt be in a mild tone, and in the gentleſt manner; ariſtocratic hauteur gets here nothing elſe in return but ſcurrility and abuſe; in fact, it deſerves nothing elſe: in the pride of freedom and the conſciouſneſs of independance, the common people are proud and rude; without any conſtitutional diſtinction of ranks, they are ſturdy republicans, and one man thinks himſelf equal to another; they are great politicians, and give their ſentiments very freely upon all ſubjects; when the ſervants are going for the newſpapers in the morning for their maſters, they may be ſeen reading them as they go along the ſtreets, and the paſſenger frequently gets a good joſtle to make him obſerve them whether he will or

no;

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no; old women may be seen reading newspapers at their fish-stalls.

The houses are not regularly numbered; one house shall be number fifty, and that adjoining ninety; and perhaps there will be three or four houses with the same number: this occasions inconceivable difficulty to the stranger in finding places or persons; the *outside* of their houses is frequently all windows, and the *inside* all entrance, and to every door there is fixed a fine-toned bell, that distracts and deafens you both on coming in and going out.

Hamburg is excessively expensive in every thing, from the roof that shelters you from the rain, to the turf that warms the hand of the labourer, or the black bread that satisfies his hunger. The price of every article of life is doubled, and in many instances tripled, within these few years. Capital houses sell for three times their former price, middling houses are still higher, and small ones scarce to be had on any terms: a capital house rents from five to six thousand marks a year, a very moderate one for two thousand, or two thousand five hundred, such as in London would go at one hundred and fifty pounds in the first instance, and fifty in the last. Observe, a mark currency is sixteenpence, one hundred and twenty of which make one hundred marks banco.

Lodgings are dear in proportion: a furnished room and bed-room in a decent part of the town (and rooms here are very miserably furnished) let from forty-five to one hundred and twenty marks per month, with scarce a single convenience: many will not take a family into their houses on any account; and when you are housed, nothing will they do for you but make the bed, *perhaps* sweep your room and boil the kettle for breakfast; the numberless little nameless necessaries that Englishmen are accustomed to, must be absolutely purchased: the kitchen consists only of a miserable little chimney-piece, where every one contrives, with earthen pots and pans, to *boil*, for the opportunity of *roasting* does not fall to the lot of one in a thousand: an English grate is an object of envy, and justly so, wherever it is seen. Here it may be proper to observe also, that *washing* is never done in the house, but is put out at a very extravagant rate, and is very ill done.

Firing, whether of turf, wood, or coal, is at least twice the expence of what it is in England.

The *markets* are plentifully supplied, principally from Hanover and Holstein; and there is one or other of them every day in the week, Sundays excepted; nevertheless provisions are excessively dear; meat of all kinds costs as much as in England, and is by no means so good; bread, butter, and vegetables, much more so; game and poultry are immensely dear—for a hare they ask six or seven marks, for a brace of partridges the same, and for pheasants ten, for a couple of common fowls from four to six—a goose five or six—for a turkey seven or eight, Fish of all kinds, and some of the best, is frequently cheap, but others are expensive. Salmon, for instance, is seldom less than from three to five marks a pound—wine and spirits are cheap, particularly if bought in quantities.

In the markets they *ask* prices the most extravagant, particularly of Englishmen who do not speak the language; and you are by no means safe in offering half: it is common for them to demand three marks, and take one.

Another thing to be lamented is, that there are no regulations of *weights and measures*; of the butcher, the baker, and the retail dealer, you have nothing but their bare *word*, which if you seem to doubt, they will very deliberately take the article out of the scale, and not serve you at all: nothing is sent home for you, as in other places; you must hire a porter; and besides that, it is very difficult to get one when wanted; he charges his own price, and goes very much at his own leisure; it would be the most useless thing in the world to attempt putting him the least out of his way.

Many of the old and more prudent inhabitants in a great measure obviate these inconveniencies, by rising early, and going to the banks of the Elbe, a couple of miles from the town, where almost every article of consumption is brought from the opposite shores of Hanover and Holstein, and sold at less than half the price they afterwards produce in the markets.—The prudence of this measure is not its only advantage; no walk can be more delightful, or prospect more enchanting. The harbour of the Elbe exhibits a rich and hourly varying prospect of vessels of every size, great and small, sailing

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ſailing up and down the river, occupied in bringing proviſions to the city, which they diſpoſe of on ſhore for caſh; and having ſupplied their little domeſtic demands in town, they return home towards evening, to come back the following day with a ſimilar cargo. Theſe are ſcenes loſt to the ſluggard; and how few are there of the many thouſands who crowd our great cities that behold them, and certainly they are not to be conceived by thoſe who have not beheld them.—The views over Hanover and Holſtein—the hills of the village of Blankeneſe, every-where interſperſed with country-houſes and little boxes or ſummer-houſes of variegated forms and different colours, ſome red, others white, yellow, and green, diverſified with gardens, plantations, and little woods, laid out in the different taſte of its numerous proprietors, are fitter objects for the pencil than the pen, and are worthy that of Titian.—How different is the ſcene that preſents itſelf on returning! the noiſe and buſtle occaſioned by the immenſe number of ſhips, and the conſequent narrowneſs of the paſſage even for boats—the number of paſſengers, the ſhipping of goods in all directions, and ſmall veſſels arriving from the various canals of the city, for freighting the outward-bound ſhips—the noiſe of the workmen and the ſhipwrights, with the confuſed jumble of different languages, offer an abundant field for aſtoniſhment, as well as obſervation and reflection.

The great advance in houſes, rents, and proviſions, is attributable to the immenſe influx of ſtrangers of late years, in conſequence of the convulſed ſtate of Europe: but this is by no means the only cauſe.

With this importation of foreigners of all countries, foreign manners, with their attendant luxuries, have been introduced. The hours and methods of living here are all changed: the ſober tradeſman who uſed to dine at twelve or one, now dines at three or four; the higheſt order at five. Inſtead of attending the exchange at eleven or twelve, they defer it till three; and inſtead of the plain frugal table, dinners the moſt expenſive, with a profuſion of fruits and wines, are become general; and in lieu of the ſober walk after dinner, to take tea or coffee a mile or two diſtant from the town, he is carried in his own carriage, towards evening, to his country-houſe, which is kept in the ſtile of the firſt elegance and grandeur: inſtead of one or two balls or concerts of a ſeaſon, they are become as frequent as in London; and they viſit ſo much, that, among the faſhionables, regular books are kept of them, by which may be ſeen engagements of three and four months' anticipation. At the *Boſſelhoff, or Engliſh Court-houſe*, there are eight regular ſubſcription-balls and concerts every winter, which are conſidered the moſt faſhionable and elegant in Hamburg. Their horſes are excellent, though the Engliſh are ſtill preferred; and when imported here, of the firſt quality, bring a great price: Engliſh carriages of every deſcription are numerous, and ſome of them ſplendid.

The carriage peculiar to the country is called a *ſtool-waggon*. ſome of which are built in a handſome ſtile: the conſtruction of the body is long and rather narrow, with four rows or ſeats fixed on ſprings, and will contain a dozen people; the front and hind wheels are nearly of a height; it is an open carriage, and of courſe only adapted for fine weather: at ſuch ſeaſons, it is a pleaſant vehicle, and is greatly in vogue. The middle order of people uſe an inferior kind, which, upon Sundays and holidays, the roads are covered with, for twenty miles round, viſiting the different public taverns and gardens, that abound within that diſtance; the drivers are no where ſurpaſſed in dexterity and ſkill; ſo that we hear of few accidents.

Here it may not be amiſs to obſerve, that their places of Sunday worſhip are generally over at eleven o'clock, and that the remainder of the day is devoted either to pleaſure or buſineſs; ſhops are opened, and all manner of diverſions purſued with the greateſt ardour; they obſerve a great number of holidays, and keep them with much feſtivity. Since the French came ſo much among them, the people have acquired a taſte for gaiety and expence, to which they were before ſtrangers.

The city gates are ſhut at different periods, according to the ſeaſon of the year; in winter, between the hours of four and eight, and in ſummer, from ſeven to ten; and when once ſhut, are never opened till morning, on any account. The return from one of theſe country excurſions is uſually in time to witneſs a ſcene altogether ſo ludicrous,

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crous, that it baffles all power of deſcription. The City Burghers march through the ſtreets, and round the ramparts, in different directions, ſometimes conſiſting of two or three hundred in a body, nine out of ten of whom are poor, old, weak, decrepid men, with ſwords (or ſomething by their ſides ſuppoſed to be ſwords), and guns of different ſizes, ſome with, and others without locks, and often faſtened together with bits of ſtring, in the meaneſt garb, and not any two alike, with drums beating and colours flying: the Officers are extremely well dreſſed, which heightens the contraſt. No one can poſſibly have any idea of them, who has not ſeen—HOGARTH's *View of the Trained Bands marching to Finchley Common*—or his *Chelſea Penſioner in the act of being exerciſed.*

(To be continued.)

SINGULAR RACE OF PEOPLE.

IN Spaniſh America there is an order of Strollers who are called *Gauderios*. Their mode of life reſembles that of the Gypſies, except that they are not addicted to thieving. Theſe vagabonds are very badly cloathed, their whole dreſs conſiſting only of a coarſe ſhirt, and a worſe upper garment. Theſe articles of dreſs, together with horſe-furniture, ſerve them for bedding, and a ſaddle for a pillow. They ſtroll about with a kind of ſmall guitars, to the ſound of which they ſing ballads of their own compoſition, or ſuch as they have learned from others. Love is in general the ſubject of theſe ſongs. Thus they wander about the country, and endeavour to divert the peaſants, who, in return, ſhew their gratitude by furniſhing them with victuals during their ſtay with them, and even giving them other horſes when they loſe their own. This liberality and generoſity will appear the leſs ſurpriſing, when it is conſidered, that in this country horſes are of very little value. Great herds of them run about wild in the vaſt plains, and ſeem to belong to whoever will take the trouble of catching them. The Gauderios generally march about in parties conſiſting of four, and ſometimes even of more. With reſpect to the means of procuring food, they give themſelves ſo little concern, that when ſetting out on an excurſion, they provide themſelves only with a rope, a few balls, which are faſtened to the ends of the rope, and a knife. When attacked by hunger, they contrive to get one of the young cows or bulls, which run about wild, entangled in their ſnares. They throw the captured animal down, tie its legs together, and then cut, even before it is dead, the fleſh, together with the ſkin, from the bone, make a few inciſions in it, and, thus prepared, put it to the fire: when half-roaſted it is devoured without any addition or condiment, except a little ſalt, when they happen to carry any with them. Some of them kill a cow merely for the purpoſe of obtaining the fleſh between the ribs and the ſkin. Others eat nothing but the tongue, which they roaſt on the red-hot embers. The remainder of the carcaſe is all left in the field, and becomes the prey of carnivorous birds and wild beaſts. Others again are ſtill more eaſily ſatisfied, taking nothing but the marrow-bone, from which they cut off all the fleſh, and then hold it over the fire, till the marrow becomes ſoft and fluid. Sometimes they practiſe the following ſingular mode of cookery: Having killed a cow, they take out the entrails, and, collecting all the tallow and lumps of fat, put them into the hollow carcaſe; they then kindle ſome dried cow-dung, and apply it to the tallow, that it may take fire, and penetrate into the fleſh and bones. For this purpoſe, they cloſe up the carcaſe as well as poſſible, ſo that the ſmoke comes out at the mouth, and another aperture made in the lower part of the belly. In this manner the cow often continues roaſting a whole night, or a conſiderable part of the day. When it is done enough, the company place themſelves around, and each cuts for himſelf the piece he likes beſt, and devours it without bread or ſalt. What remains is left in the field, except any of them happen to carry a portion of this favourite food to ſome particular friend.

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THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR MARCH 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

An Account of the Iſland of Ceylon; containing its Hiſtory, Geography, Natural Hiſtory, with the Manners and Cuſtoms of its various Inhabitants. To which is added, The Journal of an Embaſſy to the Court of Candy. Illuſtrated by a Map and Charts. By Robert Percival, Eſq. of his Majeſty's Nineteenth Regiment of Foot. 4to.

THIS volume may be juſtly conſidered as a moſt valuable addition to the capital ſtock of Britiſh hiſtorical literature; and it has a peculiar claim to public notice, at the preſent critical juncture, when the advantages and diſadvantages of the late Treaty of Peace are likely to become topics of general animadverſion and diſcuſſion; in conſequence of his Majeſty's meſſage to both Houſes of Parliament; and of the doubts entertained reſpecting the duration of that peace.

Under theſe circumſtances, the work before us becomes highly intereſting, as it offers to our review an accurate ſtatement of an acquiſition by conqueſt, during the laſt war, of conſiderable importance, both in a commercial and in a political point of view, and the retaining of which, as ſtipulated by one of the articles of the treaty of Amiens, forms a prominent feature in favour of Great Britain. In fact, it will be found, after a careful and candid examination of our Author's ſatisfactory account of Ceylon, to conſtitute one portion of that national indemnification for the immenſe expences of the war, which we had a right to expect from the valour and ſucceſs of his Majeſty's arms by ſea and land.

Its ſituation at the entrance of the Bay of Bengal adds to the value of the conqueſt, ſince, with the ſuperior military and naval force kept up in our extenſive Eaſt India Governments, ſtrong reinforcements may be eaſily ſent to aſſiſt the garriſon and the inhabitants in preſerving it to the Britiſh Crown, againſt any future attempts of the Dutch, aſſiſted by the French, to recover it.

"Its circumference is computed to be about nine hundred miles; and its length, from Point Pedro, at the northern extremity, to Donderhead, at the ſouthern, is about three hundred miles. Its breadth is very unequal, being in ſome parts only from forty to fifty miles, while in others it extends to ſixty, ſeventy, and even one hundred. Towards the ſouthern parts it is much broader than in the northern; and in ſhape it nearly reſembles *a bam*." This is exemplified in a Map reduced from a Drawing in the poſſeſſion of the Right Honourable the Commiſſioners for the Affairs of India, by *A. Arrowſmith*.

A brief ſketch of the Author's deſign, and of the means afforded him to carry it into execution, cannot fail to be acceptable to our readers, not only as a proper introduction to the general arrangement of the work, but as forcibly recommending the whole to the peruſal of thoſe who take a pleaſure in reading authentic narratives of any additions to the territorial domains, and to the commercial proſperity of the Britiſh empire. In this inſtance, they are preſented with a novelty, in which uſeful information, or gratifying amuſement, is to be met with in almoſt every page. The following paſſages are taken from the above-mentioned introduction:

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introduction: — "On my arrival in Ceylon, with his Majesty's forces, in the year 1797, I was induced by curiosity, and the contradictory and romantic accounts I had heard of this Island, to make particular enquiries with regard to its present state; and I found an agreeable amusement in taking notes of such facts and objects as appeared to me remarkable. In the prosecution of my enquiries, however, I found that they might be rendered conducive to objects of infinitely greater importance than temporary amusement. The accounts hitherto published of this Island had been extremely imperfect; as the watchful jealousy of the Dutch both excluded the researches of strangers, and prevented their own people from publishing any observations which they might have made during the stay in the Island. Few, indeed, of that nation were anxious to inquire into the history either of the country or its inhabitants. The desire of increasing their wealth was, with them, *the ruling passion*; and while they could carry on their commerce in the towns on the sea-coast, they concerned themselves very little with the interior of the Island; and I was soon convinced that the narrow policy of the Dutch Government, and the selfish views of the Officers they sent to command there, had made them overlook many things which tended greatly to increase the value of the Colony. As it was now in our possession, these ideas made a forcible impression on my mind; and the hope that I might make this new acquisition more valuable to my country, gave new eagerness to my researches.

"The vast importance of the Island *made me confident* that it would *not be given up at any future peace*; for, with the exception of Bombay, it contains the only harbour, either on the Coromandel or Malabar coasts, in which ships can moor in safety at all seasons of the year; and even before it came into our possession, its internal produce presented several rich articles to commerce. An attempt, therefore, to throw light on the present state of the Island, and thus to point out the means of improving its internal cultivation, and securing it against the attacks of external enemies, would, at least, have the merit of aiming at a national benefit.

"With these objects in view, I continued my enquiries; and was fortunate enough to have every opportunity, in the prosecution of them, which the present situation of the Island affords. During a residence of three years, I visited almost every part of the sea-coast; and before I left the Island, I was become quite familiar with its general appearance, its natural productions, the present state of its cultivation, and the manners and dispositions of its inhabitants. On an embassy sent to the native King of the Island, I was also among those Officers who were appointed to accompany it; and, by this means, had an opportunity of observing the interior of the country, into which the jealousy of the natives had seldom permitted any European to penetrate."

Thus being furnished with the materials for his compilation, he assures us, that he has been very careful not to advance any fact of which he was not either an eye-witness, or which was not derived from information which no one could hesitate to believe. As a preliminary to the description of the present state of the Island, he gives a short account of its civil history, comprising the successive changes it has undergone since it came into the possession of the Europeans. The earliest period at which we can look for authentic information is, the arrival of the Portuguese under Almeyda, in the year 1505, with whom the King of Ceylon entered into an alliance, in order to obtain protection from the attacks of the Arabs; and from this era the Court of Portugal received an annual tribute to guard the coasts of the Island from all foreign invasion. The King of Ceylon resided then at *Columbo*, which is now the European capital. A closer connexion soon followed; and, in the end, the Portuguese established a Colony in the Island; but instead of maintaining a friendly intercourse with the natives, and inducing them to assist in promoting the cultivation of the lands, every species of insult and barbarity was practised towards them; the avarice and religious bigotry of the Portuguese triumphed over their real interests; and to these causes must be ascribed that inveterate hatred which the natives afterwards demonstrated against them, by giving encouragement to the Dutch, who, upon shaking off the Spanish yoke, immediately engaged in extensive commercial enterprizes. The riches of the East, in particular, attracted the notice

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notice of the Batavian merchants; and in the year 1603, their Admiral, Spilberg, appeared off the coasts of the Island, entered into a negociation with the King of Candy, who detested the Portuguese; and Spilberg, availing himself of this circumstance, made a liberal offer to assist this Prince, with powerful succours from the United Provinces, to enable him totally to expel the Portuguese from the Island. The negligence of the Portuguese Government, and the perseverance of the Dutch in sending successive reinforcements, terminated, after some bloody battles, the contest in favour of the brave Hollanders. "The joy of the Ceyloneſe on being delivered from the yoke of their cruel oppressors, and their gratitude to their deliverers, at first knew no bounds. The King voluntarily paid the expences of their armaments in cinnamon, which was at that time, as it is at present, the staple commodity of the Island for exportation to Europe. He likewise conferred upon his new allies the principal possessions from which he had, by their assistance, expelled the Portuguese. Among these were the port of Trincomalée and the fortress of Columbo; the former of these is that harbour which renders Ceylon the most valuable station in the Indian Ocean. The Dutch settlers, in return, expressed their gratitude to the Sovereign for all his favours, and assumed no higher title than that of *Guardian of his Coasts*; but, at the same time, they put in practice the selfish policy for which they have been always reproached by their European allies; they set about fortifying the places that were ceded to them, under the pretext of rendering them more secure for the Candians against any foreign enemy, but, in fact, with the ultimate view of becoming the absolute masters of the best districts of the interior of the country. They increased the strength, enlarged the town of Columbo, their principal post, and completely fortified it. Their station at Trincomalée, on the opposite side of the Island, they also rendered as secure as possible against the attempts of foreign or domestic enemies. In fine, they advanced their posts so far into the interior, seizing on every spot the best adapted to cultivation, and increased their demands on the King for cinnamon to such a degree, that he was enraged at their repeated extortions, and fell suddenly upon their settlements, where he committed great devastations. A series of renewed oppressions, and consequent hostilities, between the Candians and the Dutch, fills up the history of the Island to the time of its being captured by the English in 1795, when the submission of the United Provinces to the French Republican Government, and the junction of the Dutch fleet with the French to cooperate against the British, offered a fair opportunity for reprisals, by attacking their colonies in the East. The detail of this curious history of the succession of European governments in Ceylon, as it is given in Chapter I. is at once interesting and entertaining; and it concludes with a proper hint to our Ministers.—"The errors and misconduct which deprived the successive possessors of this valuable Island, will, it is to be hoped, be avoided by our countrymen; and from my own observation, I can confidently state, that if the care of it be entrusted to such men as the present Governor (the Hon. Frederick North), and the Officers under his command, the advantages to Great Britain must be both speedy and secure."

The description of the whole Island, distinguishing the several places now under the British dominion, is comprised in the second Chapter; and, amongst other important information contained in it, we are told, that the advantages to be derived from the harbour of Trincomalée are incalculable, by its proximity and easy access to our settlements in the Bay of Bengal. A vessel from Madras may arrive here in two days, and can at any time make the harbour.

Chapter III. is remarkably curious, as it contains an ample account of the Pearl Fishery, and of the customs of the various Indian nations who frequent it. From a brief extract, our readers may form a competent idea of the entertainment they will meet with in this division of the work.—"There is, perhaps, no spectacle which the Island of Ceylon affords, more striking to an European than the Bay of Condatchy, during the season of the pearl fishery. Several thousands of people, of different colours, countries, casts, and occupations, continually passing and repassing in a busy crowd: the vast numbers of small tents and huts erected on the shore, with the bazar,

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or market-place, before each; the multitude of boats returning in the afternoon from the Pearl banks, some of them laden with riches; the anxious expectations of the boat-owners, while the boats are approaching the shore, and the eagerness and avidity with which they run to them when arrived, in hopes of a rich cargo; the vast numbers of jewellers, brokers, merchants of all colours and all descriptions, both natives and foreigners, who are occupied in some way or other with the pearls, some separating and assorting them, others weighing and ascertaining their number and value, whilst others are hawking them about, or drilling and boring them for future use: all these circumstances tend to impress the mind with the value and importance of that object which can, of itself, create such a scene. The pearl-oysters are supposed to attain their completest state of maturity in seven years; for if left too long, I am told that the pearls get so large and disagreeable to the fish that it vomits and throws them out of the shell."

The fishing season commences in February, and ends about the beginning of April. To this account of the motley assembly collected from all quarters during the season, our Author has annexed the best description we ever read of the divers, and the process of diving, for the pearl-oysters; it is far more accurate than the details of this art in the several Encyclopedias which of late years have burthened the English and French presses.

A plan of the harbour and town of Columbo is prefixed to Chapter IV. in which an account is given of the salt-works at Patallom; a description of the pleasant village of Nigumbo; and a narrative of the military operations of the British troops, under the command of General Stewart, on their march to attack Columbo, in which, to the great surprise of that General, he was suffered to pass unmolested, though his road passed through a strong and difficult country, expecting every moment to be attacked by the enemy.

"Nothing," says Mr. Percival, "can give a more striking idea of the degraded state to which the Dutch military establishments in Ceylon were reduced, than their suffering an enemy to advance unresisted in such circumstances. Neither want of skill or prudence on the part of the Officers, nor want of discipline on that of the soldiers, could have produced such disgraceful effects. It is only to the total extinction of public spirit, of every sentiment of national honour, that such conduct can be attributed. A thirst of gain, and of private emolument, appears to have swallowed up every other feeling in the breasts of the Dutchmen: and this is a striking warning to other commercial nations to be careful that those sentiments which engage them to extend their dominions, do not obliterate those by which alone they can be retained and defended. The sequel will be anticipated by every discerning reader: the surrender of Columbo, after the Dutch troops had evacuated the strongest posts, where Nature had given them such advantages, that General Stewart would have had the greatest obstacles to surmount. The most infamous disorder, drunkenness, and faction, likewise prevailed in the garrison; which combined insubordination induced the Governor, a respectable veteran Dutch Officer, to enter into a private treaty for the surrender of the town to the English as soon as they appeared before it.

A description of Columbo, of its fort, harbour, inhabitants, trade, expence of living, &c. are the subjects of Chapter V. Then follows an account of the country South of Columbo, comprising the topography of several towns and villages, forts and strong posts.

As we proceed, the work becomes still more interesting to the general reader. In the seventh Chapter, the persons, characters, manners, and customs, of the different tribes who are stationary in Ceylon, and more particularly of those who form a considerable portion of its population, are described separately, in a most pleasing manner, which cannot fail of gratifying the Author's wish, "of affording amusement to the Public." The Ceylonese-Dutch, the Portuguese, and the Malays, are the Portraits he delineates.

The far greater proportion of the inhabitants of the Island, however, consists of native Ceylonese, whose origin, manners, language, state of society, &c. we must refer to in Chapter VIII. which, together with the remaining important subjects of this useful performance, we reserve for another review. But we must not omit noticing,

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in this place, that it is dedicated, by permiſſion, to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, in a manly, modeſt, and elegant ſtile: one paſſage, in particular, reflects the higheſt honour on the Commander of his Majeſty's forces; which is, "that every individual of the Britiſh armies addreſſes himſelf, with peculiar confidence, to his Royal Highneſs, ſince their welfare and encouragement have appeared to be the principal objects of his life, ever ſince the attainment of his preſent exalted ſtation."

M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Claims of Literature. The Origin, Motives, Objects, and Tranſactions, of the Society for the Eſtabliſhment of a Literary Fund. 8vo.

IF to propagate, through an extenſive channel of circulation, the knowledge of a benevolent Inſtitution, which reflects the higheſt honour on its Founders, and is peculiarly characteriſtic of the public ſpirit of the Britiſh nation, be praiſe-worthy, the majority of our readers will ſanction with their approbation our devoting a few pages of our Miſcellany to an explanation and digeſt of the plan and proceedings of this laudable Society; the magnitude and importance of whoſe objects wanted only to be clearly underſtood, in order to be patroniſed and ſupported by a generous and enlightened nation, duly ſenſible that the baſis of religious and civil liberty, and the origin of our excellent Conſtitution, are derived from the exertions of Genius, which produced civilization, and a diſtinction between well-regulated communities of rational beings, living ſecurely in the enjoyment of life and property, the reſult of legiſlative wiſdom, and thoſe numerous hordes of ſavages in human ſhape, who ſubſiſt by rapine and murder, and, like the wild beaſts of the foreſt, devour their own ſpecies. The progreſs from barbariſm to civilization, is that of ignorance to ſcience, from ſterility to cultivation of the human mind; and the reſult is, the ſupreme felicity of communities, as well as of individuals. This is more happily illuſtrated by the reſpectable Author of the Account of the Inſtitution now before us (the Rev. David Williams, the Founder of the Society), in Section II.

"In the propoſals for a fund to relieve authors in diſtreſs, the expreſſion LITERARY was taken in the moſt enlarged ſenſe; comprehending every ſpecies of mental exertion, which has been, or can be, communicated or diffuſed by language, writing, printing, or any arts analogous to them. GENIUS, or the faculty of invention and diſcovery, is the actuating principle of all theſe arts: the origin of all the diſtinctions of man from other animals, and the ſource of all his peculiar happineſs." But Genius diſplays itſelf in various exertions, and is diſtinguiſhed by claſſes. "The ſuperiority is generally allowed to *Philoſophy*; and philoſophical genius was the firſt object of attention in the inſtitution for a literary fund.

"*Diſcoveries by accident*; ſuch as are daily made in natural hiſtory, natural philoſophy, and the arts, if, by their means, the talents of the diſcoverer open a new career of inquiry, are entitled to the honours of genius.

"*Learning*, when not a ſteril admiration of former excellence, when aſſociated with kindred enthuſiaſm, has, unqueſtionably, ſimilar claims. Writers, who ſcarcely preſume to form themſelves on the models they peruſe, by imitations, or tranſlations, whoſe minds are merely well-ſtored memories, do not merit the rank of Genius. Of theſe, however, the great claſs of *Literati*, or the Learned, is formed; and the numerous and indefinite gradations of their deſerts would ſet calculation at defiance, if it were required to aſcertain them.

"Here the utility of productions furniſhes the only general rule; Genius commands by ſublimity and beauty of conception; learning and literary induſtry prefer their claims by obvious utility."

Mr. Williams, in the next ſection, conſiders the utility and importance of literature in the ſenſe he has given it; and deduces, from his inveſtigation, the following axiom: "Genius, talents, and labour, wiſely employed, form the fund from which every thing valuable to ſociety is produced. All the land, and all the ſpontaneous productions which firſt conſtitute property, would not, without this fund,

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4 ſupport

ſupport a tenth part of the preſent population of the world, or a hundredth part of the expences of its government."

Little more ſeems neceſſary to convince the humane and well-diſpoſed, that the inſtitution of a Society for the benevolent purpoſes of relieving uſeful literary ſufferers under the preſſure of thoſe diſtreſſes which are incident to the viciſſitudes of life, merits an equal degree of public encouragement with moſt of our old-eſtabliſhed charitable foundations, and a decided preference to ſome of them. It muſt ever be regretted, that before the preſent Society was formed, no public proviſion had been made for the accidents that might happen to perſons ſubſiſting by mental labour, though there were many for thoſe which happen to the numerous claſſes of corporal labourers. That deficiency in our national ſyſtem of benevolence, which, for centuries, has been the admiration of foreigners, is now happily ſupplied; and therefore, without entering into the elaborate diſcuſſions of our learned Author reſpecting the conduct of the ancient celebrated governments towards learned men, or his ſtrictures on ſome of our charitable inſtitutions, which, he aſſerts, have a tendency to diſhonour labour, the firſt duty and obligation of man, by encouraging idleneſs, we ſhall endeavour to give a conciſe analyſis of the conſtitutions of the Society, who have ſucceeded in eſtabliſhing a literary fund, from which ſeveral meritorious authors and their families have been relieved: whoſe numbers, and power of aſſiſting others, is daily increaſing, and whoſe perſevering exertions cannot fail of producing the moſt beneficial effects.

"It was the original purpoſe of this Inſtitution to eſtabliſh a fund, on which *deſerving authors* might rely for aſſiſtance, in proportion to its produce. In the firſt outline, therefore, we diſcover, that profeſſed libellers, calumniators, and compilers of obſcene or immoral works, cannot have any claim upon the funds of this ſociety; malicious critics, 'who, diſappointed of uſeful employments, or unſucceſsful in them, ſeek conſolation in the vanity of paſſing illiberal judgments on the works of others, in ſecret tribunals, and become the means of involving them in miſfortunes,' are likewiſe excluded from the benefits of this inſtitution; their caſes are not taken into conſideration by the Committee appointed to examine them, unleſs accompanied with promiſes and hopes to adopt honourable and uſeful employments. Thus, by a proper diſcretion in rewarding deſerving, and diſcouraging miſchievous, literary purſuits, 'there can be no doubt, that the indirect influence of *the Literary Fund* will produce effects of more extenſive benefits than thoſe of its immediate operations.'

"The Council and General Committee of the Society have difficult offices to diſcharge—to apportion the honourable indemnities which the literary fund may afford; to ſeize the moments when thoſe indemnities may prevent deſpondency, the parent of crime, and rouſe the efforts of ſinking talents; to diſtinguiſh the plauſibilities of pretenders from the claims of genius; to ſeparate the ſqualid impurity, and criminal droſs, which the neceſſities of a ſecond nature have attached to minds of native excellence; to reſiſt importunity, and even the ſeductions of mere humanity—what diſcernment, what probity, what force of character, are required in their members!—It is, however, the diſtinguiſhing happineſs of this Inſtitution, that it does not, in any degree, produce or foſter the evil it is intended to remedy. It does not, it cannot, turn towards the purſuits of its unfortunate objects a greater ſhare of the talents and induſtry of the country than would go into them of their own accord, as may be the caſe with ſome other charities*; for men cannot furniſh themſelves with genius and learning at their own will; they are furniſhed by nature and education, without a choice. The balance of employments, throughout the country, is, therefore, never diſturbed by the *literary fund*; and if it enable men of genius, already educated, to exert and employ their talents, it muſt contribute to the advantage and perfection

* Mr. Williams expreſſes his apprehenſion, that the indiſcriminate mode of diſpoſing and placing children brought up by charity, has a tendency to exhauſt one part of the nation, to render another part idle and vicious. If conſigned to farmers, and not to ſchools furniſhing them with a little uſeleſs learning, they would produce the food they conſume, and an uſeful population would be increaſed. See p. 69.

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of

of all other employments. *The Society for a Literary Fund*, though not connected with any political or civil department of the public administration, thinks itself, nevertheless, obliged to act as the friend of the community; and it is its fundamental law, that its beneficiaries should be, or should discover a disposition to become, useful writers. Literature is very seldom, though frequently supposed to be, the instrument of sedition or conspiracy; such depravities and abuses of talents, however, the Council and Committee would think it a duty to treat with neglect or abhorrence; because they change the useful direction of all mental pursuits, and violate, by false associations of ideas, the natural distinctions of good and evil."

But when the evils, as well as the miseries, of literature are under consideration, we must not omit the excellent reflections of our Author, on the modern sentimental system of philosophical education which has been lately established, and is now professed, in several of the nurseries and academies of our country. "All branches of learning are made not only easy, but amusing; and the successful art of seduction, the principle of this mode of education, is that of applying perpetual stimuli to the sensibility and imagination of the child. Accordingly, every thing is taught by a story, a tale, or a romance; and the pupils, male and female, to the relief of their teachers, are speedily qualified for those great *universities* of Britain, the *Circulating Libraries*. The sons and daughters of farmers and tradesmen, in these sentimental schools, by the perusal of tales for children, and adventures of imaginary heroes and heroines, acquire a taste for romances; and when at their own disposal, they have lost their health, and all useful capacity, by the perusal of *five or six thousand Novels*, of which the general course consists, they die of *ennui*, nervous atrophy, or consumption; or they commence *Authors*. Of all the claimants on the *Literary Fund*, the most numerous, and the most importunate, are the sickly spawn of this sentimental education."

Not confining this abuse to the two classes of females above-mentioned, but well assured that the same enervating system ascends to the higher ranks, and the most expensive boarding-schools for the daughters of the rich and noble (for none but such can afford the exorbitant prices demanded), we can easily account for another remark, under the head of private patronage, which we copy with reluctance, as it fixes an indelible disgrace on our fashionable females, who can squander thousands on masquerades, balls, and midnight suppers, and yet demonstrate that their costly education has not inspired them with any of the fine feelings of humanity, of tender compassion for the distresses of their own sex, reduced to poverty, not by criminal conduct, but by error in mistaking their proper place in society; an error derived from the pernicious system of education so justly reprobated.

"Literary distress, it might be imagined, would deeply interest the female heart; but though, in all its circumstances, it is the most affecting, every method hitherto devised, by the Managers of the Literary Fund Society, has scarcely introduced it to the attention of any elevated and opulent women. The female claimants on this fund are as numerous as the male; but *seven* Ladies only have assisted it with their subscriptions!"

Let us turn from this disagreeable subject to the very satisfactory origin of the Society; the first outline of which was given by Mr. Williams, who modestly reserves the minute details of his own active exertions in founding the Institution for memoirs which may be published "when he shall be no more."

In the year 1786, a few Gentlemen, in the conversations of a private club, frequently discussed the design; which was set on foot by an affecting incident: News was brought to them, that *Floyer Sydenham*, a Gentleman of extensive learning, the beloved friend of several of its members, had silently suffered extreme distress, and died in poverty of a broken heart. Determined to try *the public principles* on a subject so interesting, they drew up an advertisement, see page 103, and thus endeavoured to expiate the grief and shame of the event, by a *monument to his memory*, in the Institution of a Literary Fund. They subscribed each a guinea, which they repeated three or four times in the first year, to keep the advertisement generally before the public. The constitutions, or general rules, were drawn up; a Committee and Officers were

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were appointed; and the Society, in miniature, was formed, "to relieve and support genius and learning in ſickneſs, age, and at the termination of life; and to preſerve from diſtreſs the widows and orphans of thoſe who have any claims on the public from literary induſtry or merit.—The advertiſement continuing to draw numbers, and the receipts of the Society exceeding its expenditure, the caſes of claimants were taken into conſideration and relieved, and its firſt anniverſary held on the 18th of May 1790."

From this ſmall beginning aroſe that now-important, and well-ſupported, Society, whoſe ſubſequent tranſactions, up to the 11th of June 1801, are faithfully recorded in this volume; by which it appears, that the ſum of 1680l. 8s. has been paid to different claimants, from the annual ſubſcriptions of the Subſcribers of from one to ten guineas; a liſt of whoſe names are annexed: and that the ſame, and other Subſcribers for life, of larger ſums, to a permanent fund begun in 1797, have enabled the Society to purchaſe ſtock in the public funds (veſted in Truſtees), the intereſt of which alone (except on very extraordinary occaſions) is to be employed for the purpoſes of the Inſtitution. The ſtock ſo purchaſed amounted to 2500l. three per cents. Anniverſary dinners have likewiſe taken place, ſimilar to thoſe of other long-eſtabliſhed public charities, which have been attended by Subſcribers and Friends to the further promotion and benefit of the Inſtitution. On theſe occaſions, Poetical Addreſſes on the Inſtitution have been compoſed and delivered, and Songs written by Members diſtinguiſhed for their poetical talents. Theſe are inſerted in regular order, and form a ſelect collection of elegant poems. The Addreſs to the Duke of Somerſet, Preſident of the Society, is by H. J. Pye, Eſq. Poet Laureat.

We take the liberty to borrow a few very impreſſive verſes, comprising the moſt forcible appeal to the human heart that language can convey in favour of the Inſtitution, from *Lines written and recited by* the elder CAPTAIN MORRIS, at the Anniverſary Meeting of the Literary Fund Society, in Freemaſons' Hall, April 27th, 1797.

STRANGE! that in Britain's Iſle, for bounty famed, [named,
Among the wealthieſt lands with envy
Where thouſands thrive who never learnt to read, [need.
The Man of Science ſhould be doom'd to
Will no kind patron give the ſcholar bread? [fed?
Muſt learning ſtarve, while ignorance is
The poor, unlettered groom, of clowniſh mien, [clean,
Who loves his horſe, and keeps his ſtable
With age enfeebled, ſees his fortunes mend, [friend.
And his rich maſter prove a grateful
The ſteed, too, jaded with the frequent chace, [grace;
Meets not, when old, ill-uſage and diſ-
Pleaſed in the paſtures of his lord to feed, [mead,
He roves, luxurious, thro' the painted
Till every want, and every ſenſe, be o'er, [more.
And, full of years, he ſleeps to wake no
But who to thee a pitying hand will lend,
Thou man of learning, when thou ſeek'ſt a friend? [ſeize;
When hunger preſſes, and the bailiffs
When bent with age, and waſting with diſeaſe? [to ſave,
Who but this generous band ſhall haſte
And raiſe thee up, when ſinking to the grave; [neſt ſhame,
Shall wipe thy tears, ſhall ſpare thy ho-
Relieve thy poverty, and hide thy name*?

MORTIMER.

A Commercial Dictionary: Containing the preſent State of Mercantile Law, Practice, and Cuſtom. By Joſhua Monteſiore, Author of Commercial and Notorial Precedents. In One Volume, 4to.

WE have already had occaſion (in the beginning of laſt year) to review the Commercial and Notorial Precedents of the ſame Author; a publication which we conſidered as of great utility to commercial men; the

* Among the caſes relieved, are ſeveral writers of diſtinguiſhed eminence, whom it would be a groſs indelicacy to name. By excluding all ideas, and avoiding all expreſſions, that may humble, or inſult, miſery ſo ſacred as that of literature, the Society obviates many of the private and public injuries occaſioned by indelicate patronage.

ſucceſs

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ſucceſs of which has probably induced him to undertake the work that is the preſent object of our enquiries.

A Commercial Dictionary has long been wanting in this country, as, independantly of the rapid changes which commerce has undergone within theſe laſt twenty years, in almoſt every branch, a great variety of uſeful and intereſting matter has been publiſhed within that period, but ſo diſperſed in different productions, that great inconvenience reſulted from conſulting them, ſo as to be applicable to real buſineſs. The author of the works before us very truly obſerves, that the form and arrangement of a Dictionary are the moſt commodious, as well as complete. Every article ſhould be included, and no order of reference is ſo eaſy, or little liable to error, as that alphabetical one followed in a Dictionary.

The introduction conſiſts of a ſhort hiſtory of the Riſe and Progreſs of Manufactures and Commerce in this country, from the thirteenth century till the beginning of the eighteenth; from which time there is a regular annual account of the exports, imports, and balance of trade. It might have been deſirable that this portion of the work had been treated at greater length; but in a book intended for men of buſineſs, who have generally little time to ſpare, it is, perhaps, beſt to be attentive to brevity. As all Dictionaries are arranged compilations of the accumulated knowledge of mankind, their chief merit muſt neceſſarily conſiſt in judicious ſelection and arrangement.—Much original matter is not to be expected from any work of this kind. Even in the great Encyclopedia, publiſhed under the direction of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, thoſe parts are the moſt exceptionable which are original; as they conſiſt chiefly of Theories and Reaſonings, always plauſible and ingenious, but often at variance with Experience, inſomuch that the errors which they have been the principal means of occaſioning, have attached a ſort of reproach to the once-honoured name of *Encyclopediſts*, which is conſidered as employing a ſect of men who broach dangerous and new theories and ſyſtems in religion, government, and morality.

To compile judiciouſly, avoiding prolixity on the one hand, or obſcure brevity on the other, appears to have been the aim of this author, though he ſometimes ventured into new matter, and, in our opinion, not without ſucceſs.

The avowed intention of the work, is to explain the *Law*, *Practice*, and *Cuſtom* of merchants, in ſuch a manner, that in tranſacting any piece of buſineſs, by referring to this Dictionary, the beſt information may be obtained, ſo as to prevent many of thoſe miſtakes and errors that often lead to intricate law-ſuits, loſs, and ruin.

The following are ſome of the articles in which a knowledge of law and cuſtom are peculiarly neceſſary: *Awards*, *Bank*, *Bankers*, *Bankruptcy*, *Bills of Exchange*, *Book-keeping*, *Broker*, *Chartered Companies*, *Commercial Treaties*, *Copartnerſhip*, *Cuſtoms*, *Exchange*, *Exciſe*, *Exports and Imports*, *Fiſheries*, *Inſurance*, *Intereſt*, *Maſters and Servants*, *Manufactures*, *Monies*, *Navigation*, *Plantations*, *Public Funds*, *Shipping*. *Slaves*, *Quarantine*, *Uſury*, *Weights and Meaſures*.

Upon the whole, the work cannot but be found of utility to mercantile men, from whom it has already met with very favourable patronage, being preceded with a moſt reſpectable and very numerous liſt of ſubſcribers.

Scottiſh Poems of the Sixteenth Century. 2 Vols. 12mo.

THESE poems are calculated almoſt excluſively for the antiquary; as thoſe who expect ſmooth and harmonious numbers, elegant decorations, and fanciful imagery, will certainly look in vain. They contain, however, much that will gratify the hiſtorian and the ſearcher after Scotch antiquities; and to that deſcription of readers will afford both information and amuſement.

Part the Firſt, of an Addreſs to the Public, from the Society for the Suppreſſion of Vice, inſtituted in London 1802: *ſetting forth, with a Liſt of the Members, the Utility and Neceſſity of ſuch an Aſſociation, and its claim to public ſupport.* 8vo.

This well written, and intereſting addreſs, deſerves every attention; and the

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the ſociety from which it iſſues is entitled to the thanks of all who wiſh well to the great intereſts of ſociety at large. It ſtates the objects which require the interpoſition of individuals to enforce the laws, or to prevent the breach of them. It ſhews the neceſſity of the aſſociation in a ſtrong point of view, and concludes by requeſting the public to conſider whether any human means appear more reaſonable than thoſe here recommended, viz. the eſtabliſhment of a ſociety, founded on the moſt comprehenſive baſis, calling together the wiſdom, talent, virtue, and experience of extenſive individual co-operation, conducting its meaſures with moderation and caution, preferring prevention to puniſhment, and propoſing to carry thoſe laws into effect which were expreſsly enacted for the preſervation of civil and religious order, by the ſuppreſſion of daring, peſtilent, and deſtructive vice.

A Letter addreſſed to the Citizens of London and Weſtminſter, ſuggeſting Improvements in the Police congenial with the Principles of Freedom and the Conſtitution. By T. Colpitts. 8vo.

The author of this letter is certainly a well meaning man; but the improvements in the police, ſuggeſted by him, we cannot conſider otherwiſe than viſionary and impracticable. Of what we think cannot be adopted, it would be uſeleſs to take up the reader's time in explaining; we ſhall therefore only repeat, that the intention of the writer is all that is deſerving of praiſe in this performance.

The Tocſin of ſocial Life, addreſſed to all the Nations of the civilized World; in a Diſcovery of the Laws of Nature relative to Human Exiſtence. By John Stewart, the Traveller. 8vo.

This mixture of metaphyſicks and politics, contains ſomething to diſguſt, ſomething to cenſure, and ſomething to commend. As a politician, the author exhibits much ſhrewdneſs and ſagacity; and the intonations of his Tocſin are by no means to be neglected. His appeals to the various powers contain obſervations which each might profit by, though the whole may not be entitled to unqualified approbation. His ſentiments on religion are ſuperficial and extravagant, and will make no converts; nor do we expect much from the new ſyſtem of education which he promiſes, though we ſhall not be ſorry to ſee the publication of it.

The Hiſtory of Man, in a ſavage, and cultivated State; written in a familiar ſtile, and adapted to the Capacities of Youth. 12mo.

This is the firſt volume of an intended ſeries of natural hiſtory, geography, hiſtory, biography, voyages, travels, tales, adventures, &c. for the uſe of younger readers. It contains a compendium of the hiſtory of the human ſpecies, extracted from numerous treatiſes on that ſubject, and diveſted of the indelicacies and improprieties ſometimes to be found in this ſpecies of compoſition.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEBRUARY 25.

AT Covent Garden Theatre, Meſſrs. Aſhleys commenced a ſeries of ORATORIOS for the Lent ſeaſon; which, with the aid of Meſſrs. Braham, Incledon, and Denman, Madame Storace, Mrs. Billington, &c. &c. have been very productive to the proprietors, and pleaſing to the town.

MARCH 5. A New Comedy, entitled, "JOHN BULL; or, *An Engliſhman's Fire-Side*," written by Mr. Colman, was performed, for the firſt time, at Covent-Garden Theatre. The characters were as follow:

Peregrine	Mr. COOKE
Sir Simon Rochdale	Mr. BLANCHARD
Frank Rochdale	Mr. H. JOHNSTON
Lord Fitz Balaam	Mr. WADDY
Hon. Tom Shuffleton	Mr. LEWIS
Job Thornberry	Mr. FAWCETT
Dennis Brulgruddery	Mr. J. JOHNSTONE
Dan	Mr. EMERY
Lady Caroline Braymore	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON
Mrs. Brulgruddery	Mrs. DAVENPORT
Mary Thornberry	Mrs. GIBBS.

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The

The ſcene lies in Cornwall; upon the coaſt of which, Peregrine, who has been many years abſent from his country, and near loſing his life, gains the ſhore by ſwimming from his ſhip, which is in danger of being wrecked. He reaches the Red Cow, a poor inn, upon Muckſluth Heath, and there learns that he is near Penzance; and that an old friend of his, Job Thornberry (a brazier in that town), is ſtill living. The voice of diſtreſs ſoon aſſails his ear; he ruſhes out, and preſently returns, ſupporting Mary, whom he has reſcued from robbers: from her he learns, that ſhe has, that morning, abandoned her father's houſe, being forſaken by her lover (Frank Rochdale), he being compelled by his father, Sir Simon, to marry Lady Caroline Braymore, who, with her father, Lord Fitz Balaam, are at the manſion houſe, to adjuſt matters for that purpoſe; and that ſhe is going to London to ſeek an aſylum. He prevails on her to wait his return from a ſhort excurſion; ſets out for Penzance, and arrives at the houſe of Job Thornberry, at a time when the bailiffs (under a commiſſion of Bankruptcy) are in poſſeſſion of his effects. He ſoon makes himſelf known to the brazier, as one who, thirty years before, when a boy, had been relieved by him, and recommended to a captain of a ſhip at Falmouth; that Fortune having favoured him, he had returned home to reward his benefactor; to which intent he produces a ſmall box, which he had ſwam on ſhore with, which had the name of "Job Thornberry" written upon it; aſſerting, that the contents of it belonged to him, as being the profits gained upon ten pounds, which he had received from Job when in diſtreſs. The brazier declines his offers of aſſiſtance; obſerving, that, his daughter Mary having deſerted him, he has no one left to care for. It immediately occurs to Peregrine, that ſhe muſt be the girl whom he has juſt reſcued; and he promiſes Job, that if he will accept his offer, and conſider it as a debt, he will bring him to his daughter. This is conſented to; and the brazier's debts, amounting to ſix thouſand pounds, are paid. Peregrine then conducts Job to his daughter, who is ſoon forgiven by her father, and by him accompanied to the houſe of Sir Simon Rochdale. Job here, after having in vain demanded redreſs from Sir Simon for the injury done his daughter, meets with Peregrine, who is come hither to try his influence in behalf of his unhappy family. Lady Caroline Braymore having learnt from Shuffleton, that Frank Rochdale is ſecretly attached to another, conſents to that gentleman's addreſſes, and arrives at Sir Simon's at a time when the endeavours of Thornberry and Peregrine have proved fruitleſs. She acquaints Sir Simon of her marriage with Shuffleton; but the latter ſtill obſtinately refuſes to redreſs the aggrieved brazier; when Peregrine declares himſelf to be, and that he can prove he is, elder brother to Sir Simon, and heir to the eſtate of which he has ſo long had poſſeſſion. Intelligence alſo at this time arrives, that the ſhip, with Peregrine's whole property on board, is ſafe in port; and Sir Simon, at length, conſents to the union of the lovers.

This piece, which was applauded throughout, bears all the characteriſtic marks of Mr. Colman's ſtile of writing. The ſentiments are elevated, and the humour is ſtrong; though the language in which the former is conveyed, may be thought rather overloaded with ornament, and the latter ſometimes deſcends to pun and quibble. Some of the ſituations are alſo, perhaps, of too groteſque a deſcription for legitimate comedy. But the materials of the play are, upon the whole, ſo rich, its humour is ſo irreſiſtibly laughable, its pathos ſo affecting, and its moral object ſo good, that we will not faſtidiouſly attempt to impeach the judgment of an audience who ſeemed hurried away in a torrent of enthuſiaſtic admiration.

The different performers acquitted themſelves greatly to the credit of their talents; particularly Meſſrs. Cooke, Johnſtone, Lewis. Fawcett, Emery, and Blanchard, Mrs. Gibbs, and Mrs. Davenport: Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnſton had but little opportunity of diſplaying their talents.--[Report ſays, that the part of Sir Simon Roch dale was intended by the author to have been performed, not by Mr. Blanchard, but by *another Comedian*, who refuſed the part, becauſe he conſidered it as not the beſt in the piece. If ſo, we muſt obſerve, that while the Public eagerly throng to reward theatrical talents, they, in return, have a right to expect that every dramatic piece ſhall

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be presented to them to the best possible advantage. The performer alluded to may perceive, that Mr. Lewis, the Acting Manager (at least *as good* a Comedian and *as much* in favour with the town as himself), has accepted, and uses his best exertions to support, a part in the piece which is neither the principal nor the most respectable one. In doing so, Mr. Lewis obliges the Author and the Public, without any degradation of himself, THOUGH *a first-rate Comedian.*]

Brunton spoke the Prologue with much animation; and Johnstone was encored in a whimsical Epilogue, written by Mr. Colman, and set to an old Irish tune.

PROLOGUE.

Written by T. DIBDIN.

So you're all here—Box, Pit, and Gallery, full [BULL.
Of British Jurors, come to try JOHN
"Who acts JOHN BULL?" methinks I hear you say?
No character's so nam'd in all the play.
"The title then's a trick!"—We scorn the charge,
JOHN BULL is *British Character* at large:
'Tis he; or he;—where'er you mark a wight
Revering law, yet resolute for right;
Plain, blunt, his heart with feeling, justice, full; [JOHN BULL.
That is a Briton—that's (thank Heaven)
And JOHN, till now, we set it down for certain, [tain;
Has always ta'en his seat *before* the curAnd so he does—no matter *where* your places,
I see his gen'rous mind in *all* your faces.
Whether he sits by Sweetheart, Friend, or Bride, [*fire-side.*
JOHN BULL's as warm as at his own
Look up aloft, and you may safely swear
He's *highly* pleas'd, close to his lass—just *there:* [kindly thrown,
That hand, which round her waist is
Should any He *misfist*, would knock him down:
For JOHN is still (as tells the lyric page)
A Lamb in love—a Lion in his rage.
Where Fashion's polish shews him more refin'd, [*Boxes.*]
JOHN, still to social gaiety inclin'd,
Freely, tho' aim'd at by satyric whim,
Laughs *with* the Bards who raise the laugh *at* him,
Or look below, and you may see him sit,
Gracing, with Critic-state, an English Pit; [kind,
To whom, thus midway plac'd, *I* say, be
JOHN BULL *before*, oh spare JOHN BULL *behind!* [*pointing off.*
Should you condemn, *sans* mercy, the poor elf,
'Twere suicide for JOHN to kill *himself:*
Nor blame the fear which makes the Bard thus sue; [*you.*
JOHN BULL ne'er trembles but at *facing*

EPILOGUE.

SINCE Epilogue-speaking to me is quite new,
Pray allow me the help of a fiddle or two.
I'm as strange to this job as the man in the moon; [tune.
But I think, if I sing, I shall speak to some
Tol de rol, &c.

Now touching this Comedy, Critics may say— [Play.
'Tis a trumpery, Bartlemy Fair kind of
It smells, faith, of Smithfield, we all must allow; [Red Cow.
For it's all about Bull, and the Scene's the
Yet not without moral the Author indites; [LISHMEN's RIGHTS.
For he points to the blessings of ENG-
Let a Duke wrong a Brazier—the Barristers all [minster-hall.
Know that brass can do wonders in West-

But was ever a tale so improbable told,
As Peregrine swimming with huge lumps of gold? [try to swim,
Should a man who sinks cash, with cash
For a pound to a shilling his cash will sink him.

Let us find some excuse for this strange oversight; [of 'em light:
Let's suppose that his guineas were most
Nay, the guineas for grappling the shore he might thank, [the Bank!
'Tis amazing, of late, how they stick in

One circumstance keeps probability's law, [PAS:—
A beautiful female commits a FAUX
That's Nature—but Critics, who don't praise in haste,
Will certainly not call the incident chaste.

Now in Art, if not Nature, Tom Shuffleton's found; [were drown'd;
He's one of those puppies who better
Of the worst Bond-street litter—such whelps none admire;
Chuck 'em all in the Thames—they won't set it on fire.

Now

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Now I've touch'd on the principal points of the play,
Shall it run a few nights, or to-night run away?
Your votes, Friends and Critics, we now reſt upon; [mayn't be NEM. CON.
The Ayes have it, I think, though it
Oh, Mr. Dennis Bulgruddery lives with his dear; [Thunder and Beer.
They're in ſtyle, and agree juſt like
An Iriſhman's blunders are pretty well hack't; [STONE did act I
But how charmingly, ſure, Mr. JOHN-

Then ſucceſs to John Bull—let this toaſt be his pride,
Bleſs the King of John Bull, and John Bull's Fireſide.
At John Bull's Fireſide ſhould a foe dare to frown, [the foe down.
May John ne'er want a poker to knock

On the whole, we think *John Bull* bids fair to be the moſt popular of Mr. Colman's dramatic offspring.

7. Mr. COOPER (from the New York and Philadelphia Theatres) made his firſt appearance at Drury-lane, in the character of *Hamlet*.

This gentleman has many requiſites for a good actor; as a well-formed exterior, powerful voice, correct enunciation, and a conſiderable degree of judgment; his defects are chiefly a want of due variety in modulation, with a too laboured and protracted delivery. From this cauſe, and the length of his pauſes, he rendered the Tragedy half an hour later in its concluſion, than when it has been (certainly better) performed by Mr. Kemble.—Mr. Cooper, however, has ſince acted *Macbeth* and *Richard the Third*; and is well entitled to encouragement.

We obſerved with pleaſure on this occaſion, that the part of the *King* was aſſigned to an actor of good abilities, and who is in the full poſſeſſion of his faculties. Mr. Powel did himſelf credit, and the Public a favour, in undertaking that character, which has been too often aſſigned to leſs efficient hands, though the great Quin did not diſdain to perform it.—We forbear to ſay more on this ſubject, as not wiſhing to hurt the feelings of reſpectable men, who are probably ſometimes obliged to accept parts which their own free judgment would induce them to decline.

12. A Mrs. HENRY appeared for the firſt time at Drury-lane, as Kitty Sprightly in "All the World's a Stage;" and was well received.

22. A new ſpecies of theatrical performance, called a *Mono-Drame*, was produced, for the firſt time, at Covent Garden Theatre, under the title of "THE CAPTIVE." In one ſcene (for of only one did it conſiſt)—the author, M. G. Lewis, Eſq. had collected all the horrors of a mad-houſe; impriſonment, chains, ſtarvation, fear, madneſs, &c. &c. Mrs. Lichfield exerted herſelf much in the part of the Captive; but the horror of the ſcene threw ſeveral ladies into fits. As a literary production it was very poor; and, whether on account of the diſapprobation that it met with, or (as the author ſays) "in conſequence of the too ſtrong effects produced upon part of the audience," we ſhall not pronounce; but it has not been repeated.

POETRY.

SONNET

TO A FRIEND, ON LEAVING A PLACE OF RESIDENCE.

No more my weary feet thy paths purſue
To yon *white cot*, within whoſe friendly bow'rs [hours.
In ſocial chat I've paſs'd the circling
Ye beach clad hills, ye ſhady dales adieu!
On thee, lov'd ſpot, remembrance lingers ſtill;
Thy devious paths in fancy ſtill I tread,
What time the morn her orient beams has ſhed
On *Mallot*, gleaming on the diſtant hill.
Ye ſhades adieu! where *polway* rears ſublime,
'Mid intermixing elms, her tow'ring front; [has ſtood the brunt
And thou, ſcal'd oak, whoſe trunk
Of years, "majeſtic in the maſs of time,"
Farewell! Yet be this humble tribute paid, [ſhade.
For hours ſpent haply in thy peaceful

March 14. M.

THE

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THE WISH,

A TRANSLATION OF COWPER'S "VOTUM."

"O matutini rores, &c.

YE morning dews, thou health-inſpiring breeze,
Ye intermingling woods, ye tufted trees,
Ye ſhady valleys, and ye graſs-clad hills,
Ye fragrant flow'rs that fringe the purling rills. [tain,
Could I, alas! thoſe joys once more obWhich erſt I felt within my fire's domain.
Yet ſtill I wiſh beneath my vine-clad bow'r, [hour;
Unſeen, unknown, to wait for life's laſt
And when, my years thus haply ſpent, I die, [clad grave to lie.
'Neath ſome unſculptur'd ſtone, or turf-

March 14. D.

SONNET

TO RUSTICUS DELLIUS,

At his Cottage of "Mon Repos."

OFT will my fancy roam to thy lov'd cot, [Stour,
With *thee* I ſeem to tread the banks of
Or ſeek, by fancy led, thy peaceful bow'r, [humble lot.
And ſhare with thee, bleſt friend, thy
By fancy led, how oft I ſeem to ſtray
Along the banks where winds the purling rill, [clad hill,
The flow'r-beſpangl'd mead, or graſs-
And cheat, in ſocial chat, the live-long day. [tread,
Then thro' the foreſt's tangled path we
Or muſing thro' the darkſome lane, retreat [ſeat,
To thy beloved haunt, or moſs-grown
What time the ſun his noon-tide beam has ſhed. [dwell
Deluſive dreams! yet will my fancy
"On images I love (alas! how well.)"

March 19. SNELLIUS.

ADDRESS TO THE DAISY.

AMONG the earlieſt daughters of the ſpring, [neſs flung;
Which thro' the dreary waſte their ſweet-
The humble daiſy courts the ſolar beam,
Cheer'd by the ſhort and tranſitory gleam.
As oft' I wander o'er the mourning plain,
Yet ſtill the victim of the froſt and rain;
While mute and ſilent, from the leafleſs ſpray, [ſtray;
Far in the wood the feather'd ſongſters
With joy I ſee the little ſtranger riſe,
Peep o'er the graſs, and look towards the ſkies.
Bliths harbinger of Nature's birth-day near!
When in their gayeſt dreſs the fields appear;
That ſeaſon which thou indicat'ſt to me,
Thyſelf, alas! may never live to ſee!
Turn'd by the plough in early beauty down; [wind's frown;
Cropt by the herd, or by the North-
Soon ſhalt thou drop again thy tender head,
And be neglected on thy wint'ry bed.
For thee, to-morrow's ſun may ſhine in vain; [plain!
For thee, the ſpring may never cheer the
As thine, ſweet flower! ſo is the life of man;
Short are his days, uncertain is his ſpan:
Thouſands among the fleeting ſons of earth,
Scarce live beyond the hour of their birth.
In infancy, in youth, in life's gay prime,
What numbers periſh in the vale of time!
Or, if to manhood they ſhou'd chance attain, [pain.
Soon muſt they fall, oppreſs'd by age and

Plymouth, March 8, 1803.

RICHARD HENNAH.

DANAE.

Danaë, the daughter of Acriſius, King of the Argives, having been raviſhed by Jupiter, brought forth a ſon, who afterwards became the celebrated Perſeus. Upon this, ſhe, with the child, was ſhut up in an ark, or cheſt, and caſt, by Acriſius's command, into the ſea. In this beautiful fragment, written by Simonides, Danae, while carried through the ſeas, deplores her misfortune beſide her ſleeping infant. The tranſlation attempts to imitate the ſimplicity of the beautiful original.

WHILE o'er the gilded bark, the blaſt
Of boiſterous boreas rudely paſt,
And ſwelling ſurges fill'd with fears
The gentle Danaë, bath'd in tears,
She claſp'd the infant to her breaſt,
And, ſobbing, thus her woes expreſt:
Ah, child, what pain I'm doom'd to bear,
Confin'd within this manſion drear;
While to my ſnowy boſom preſs'd,
In ſlumbers ſweet you take your reſt;
Cribb'd up with nails in this ſad cell,
'Mid brighteſt moonlight — doom'd to dwell
In pitchy darkneſs. You nor dread
The billows roaring o'er your head,
Nor the loud blaſts that round you howl,
Wrapt in your ſcarlet cloak, ſweet ſoul!

Left

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Left then the dangers of the sea
To you prove frightful, as to me;
Lend to my words a willing ear,
In gentle dreams my counsel hear—
Sleep on, sweet babe, and may the deep
And all our nameless terrors sleep:
So shall Acrilius' stern decree
Be render'd vain, Great Jove, by thee.
If thus too boldly, Jove, thy aid I call,
Spare, spare my child, on me let vengeance fall.

A STORM.

The sky presaged a coming storm,
As evening gather'd swiftly round,
A trav'ller, on whose wakeful ear
The Curfew just had ceas'd to sound.

On a wide waste of houseless moor,
His steed, and path, and vigour fail'd him;
And still no sight but heathe and cloud,
No sound but hollow wind assail'd him.

Now falling snows chill'd all his soul,
Despair urg'd on—when lo the sound
Of rushing floods o'erflow'd his heart,
And e'en despair's last struggle drown'd.

Now wak'd the daughters of the storm—
In fierce succession all prevail—
An earthquake seems to rock the ground
The light'ning leaves his heaving jail.

Then wildly rolling down the wind,
With horror wing'd, comes forth the thunder;
Both man and horse, that night of fear,
Got safely home—but 'twas a wonder.

O.

TO ROSA.

Had I, my charmer, all the gold [hold,
That earth's unfathom'd caverns
And every gem that ocean's wave
In secret views, and loves to lave;
Jewels of gold and silver more,
Than queen e'er wish'd, or Sultan wore;
Or fond Arabian fram'd in tales
Of sapphire waves and diamond vales;
I vow by this enchanting kiss,
Nay, had I more than ten times this—
All worlds of wealth, of ev'ry sort,
You should be ne'er the richer for 't.

O.

SONG

IN THE SCOTTISH DIALECT,

Tune, "*the last time I came o'er the moor.*"

O! Mary lay those frowns aside,
Ye ken they canna please me,
It hurts me sair to hear ye chide,
Then why sae often tease me?

Those rosy cheeks, that bonnie mouth,
And a' that fouth o' beauty,
Believe me, lass, I speak the truth,
Were made for safter duty.

The birds were made to soar thro' air,
Wi' sangs their cares beguiling,
To please the sight the lilly, fair,
And Mary's lips for smiling.
Then why distort that bonnie face?
To charm by Heav'n intended,
Whare ilka beauty, ilka grace,
We see sae sweetly blended.

Tir'd wi' the cauld return for love
With which ye sae perplex me,
I vow, by a' the pow'rs above,
Ye never mair shall vex me.
Sic haughty words as these I said,
When last wi' you I parted,
But by those een, I'm perjur'd made,
And still am broken-hearted.

If time, that sour auld canker'd carle,
Should once become your teacher,
Tho' ye're the wale o' a' the warl,
I fear he'll prove nae fleecher.
Then laddie look nae langer dure,
But shaw by your contenting,
'Tis wiser far to yield *this* hour,
Than be the nicst repenting.

March, 1803. I. H.

Ver. 1, line 6, "fouth," plenty. Ver. 2, line 7, "ilka," every. Ver. 3, line 1, "cauld," cold. Line 7, "een," eyes. Ver. 4, line 1, "auld," old; "carle," old man. Line 2, "ance," once. Line 3, "wale," choice; "warl," world. Line 4, "fleecher," flatterer. Line 5, "dure," sullen. Line 8, "nicst," next.

MARY.

A PASTORAL BALLAD.

Ye shepherds, who yet are a stranger to love,
And think him a boy fond of joking,
Believe me, if ever his nature you prove,
You'll find him an urchin provoking.
Though yet with his smiles you have not been deceiv'd,
Take counsel from me and be wary,
Like you, his sad tricks, I had never believ'd,
Had I not been instructed by Mary.

I did not much like my own peace to destroy, [guish;
And laugh'd when I saw lovers lan-
I wish'd all the pleasure of love to enjoy,
But resolv'd to have none of the anguish. [nymph of the plain,
Thus I kiss'd the sweet lips of each
Like a butterfly fickle and airy;

Thus

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Thus I ſcoff'd and I ſneer'd at each languiſhing ſwain,
But alas! I had not then ſeen Mary.
She was pure as the roſe-bud, and ſcarcely fifteen,
When ſhe came to our village a ſtranger,
I ſaw, and admir'd her angelical mien,
But never once thought of my danger.
All my former love-promiſes ſoon now I broke;
And it ſurely was no wild vagary,
Since ſo many fair nymphs I had courted in joke,
If I tried to do ſo with ſweet Mary.
I courted her, juſt as I courted the reſt,
But ah! with a diff'rent ſenſation;
For when her ſweet lips as a lover I preſs'd,
My heart beat in ſtrange palpitation.
Her praiſes I ſang—but I thought the ſong true,
And believe ſhe muſt deal with a fairy:
For of all the fair mortals I ever yet knew,
There was none ſo enchanting as Mary.
I now am uneaſy but when ſhe is near,
And ſeldom am guilty of ſleeping;
And tho' I diſdain'd once the name of a tear,
Am conſtantly ſighing and weeping:
Then, ye ſhepherds be wiſe; for to you
is addreſs'd,
This maxim, that never can vary,
To many ſweet girls you may make love in jeſt,
But you *muſt* be ſincere with a Mary.

Feb. 1, 1803. S. H.

TO THE MOON.

BY T. ENORT.

PALE-featur'd beauty of the evening ſcene,
How mild and placid ſhines thy orb of light!
I love to watch, when clouds ne'er intervene,
Thy ſilvery car glide thro' the realms of night,
Chaſing black chaos from this earth's wide ſphere,
While gleams each object on the ſoft-en'd fight,
Cloath'd in the beauteous livery thou doſt wear,
As 'mid the heavens now wave thy "banners" white.
Twilight's veil'd images in robe of gray,
No more lay hid, but brightneſs quick aſſume;
Deck'd with thy cold and ſpotleſs veſtal ray,
All Nature's ſcenes, thou mildly doſt illume:
Whilſt I, lone traveller, as I bend my way,
Look up delighted with thy preſence gay.

Written at Caerphilly, Glamorganſhire, South Wales.

TO B. S.

AN ABSENT SCHOOL-FELLOW.

BY THE SAME.

SAY, playmate of my boyiſh paſtime hours,
When void of care, with ſpirits gay and light,
Both at one time, in W—'s claſſic bowers,
Trod the green paths of childhood with delight.
Firm as the ivy round its parent ſtem,
Our friendſhip grew, and both our hearts entwin'd,
Ah! little thought I, at our parting, when
We ſwore affection ever ſhould us bind;
That love in both ſhould looſe its recompence,
And all our vows prove faithleſs as the wind.
We meant not to deceive, for innocence
Held her white ſeat within our boſoms then;
But deſtiny has forc'd thee ſince apart,
'Mid ſcenes of ſtrife, among thy fellow men *.

SONNET TO HOPE.

LED by thy beam, fair Hope! and comely mien,
Thy ſmiles propitious, and thy melPleas'd do we rove, Elyſian bow'rs among,
Whilſt fancy gaily paints each diſtant ſcene,
Yet, 'midſt theſe joys, there oft will intervene
Some cank'ring gloom, that doth to ill belong;
Which whiſpers ſoftly thro' the ſportive throng,
That charms like thine are but illuſive ſeen.
But be they ſo—for tho' thy azur'd day
May be ſometimes with murky ſhadows ſtaught,
Tho' under pleaſure's golden reign we may
Sip too, perhaps, of diſappointment's draught;
Still, ſtill, enchantreſs! light us on our way,
For life, without thee, is not worth a thought.

Liverpool, Feb. 16.

J—— B——N.

* The perſon theſe lines are addreſs'd to is a Lieutenant in the Navy; and at the time they were written, before the ceſſation of the late unhappy war, was ſerving in the ſquadron of Admiral Mitchell, at the Helder, in October 1799.

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ACCOUNT OF THE LATE EXECUTIONS FOR HIGH TREASON.

AT six o'clock on Saturday evening, Feb. 19, his Majesty's warrant for the Execution of Colonel *Despard*, and six of his associates, and also an order from Lord Pelham, for the respite of the three others under sentence of death, reached the New Gaol in the Borough. As the warrant contained a remission of part of the sentence of those to be executed, and may not be uninteresting, we have here given an extract from it:

"And whereas we have thought fit to remit part of the sentence, viz. the taking out and burning their bowels before their faces, and dividing the bodies of *Edward Marcus Despard*, *J. Wood*, *J. Francis*, *Thos. Broughton*, *J. Sedgwick Wratten*, *A. Graham*, and *J. Macnamara*, severally into four parts, our will and pleasure is, that execution be done upon the said *Edward Marcus Despard*, *J. Wood*, *J. Francis*, *Thos. Broughton*, *J. Sedgwick Wratten*, *A. Graham*, and *J. Macnamara*, by their being drawn and hanged, and having their heads severed from their bodies, according to the said sentence, only, at the usual place of execution, on Monday next, the 21st day of February; and for so doing this shall be your warrant. Given at our Court at Saint James's, this 19th day of February 1803, in the 43d year of our reign. By his Majesty's command.

(Signed) "PELHAM."

To our trusty and well-beloved Sheriff of the County of Surrey, and others whom it may concern.

Annexed is a copy of the order for the Respite.

"SIR, *Whitehall, Feb.* 19, 1803.

"I am commanded to signify to you the King's pleasure, that the Execution of the Sentence of Death passed upon *Thomas Newman*, *Daniel Tyndale*, and *William Lander*, now in the Gaol for the County of Surrey, be respited until further signification of his Majesty's pleasure.

"I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant,

(Signed) "PELHAM."

To our trusty, &c. &c.

At eight o'clock on Sunday morning Colonel *Despard* and his fellow-prisoners were sent for by Mr. Ives to attend the Chapel. They all cheerfully obeyed the summons, except Colonel *Despard* and *Macnamara*; the former assigned no reason for his refusal; but the latter said he was a Roman Catholic, and it would not be consistent with his faith.

The Reverend Mr. Winkworth read prayers, after which he delivered a very impressive sermon, extremely applicable to the situation of the prisoners. The text was from the eighteenth chapter of St. Luke, and the thirteenth verse, "God be merciful to me a sinner." The unhappy men joined in prayer with great devotion; and the impression made by the sermon was indicative of true fortitude, contrition for their crimes, and sincere repentance.

At this time none of the prisoners were apprised of the warrant for their execution being received. It was thought best to reserve the unhappy tidings till their minds had been fortified by the Chaplain's discourse; which had the desired effect; for when they heard the fatal information, they seemed all thoroughly prepared to meet it.

Colonel Despard seemed more surprised than affected. The wives and relatives of the prisoners were permitted to stay with them about two hours; and nothing could be more distressing than their farewell on quitting the prison.

Soon after the warrant was received, all papers, and every thing that he possessed, were immediately taken from Colonel Despard. He was strictly searched, to discover whether he had any knife or means of self-destruction concealed about him; and every thing that it was thought might enable him to put an end to his existence was conveyed out of his reach.

Mrs. Despard, after having taken leave of her husband at three o'clock on Sunday afternoon, came again about five o'clock; but it was thought advisable to spare the Colonel the pangs of a second parting, and she was therefore not admitted into the prison. She evinced some indignation at the refusal; and expressed a *strong* opinion with respect to the cause for which her husband was to suffer. After Mrs. Despard had left the Colonel on Sunday afternoon, he walked up and down his cell for some time, seemingly more agitated than he had been at the period of taking leave of his wife. Between six and seven in the evening he threw

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threw himſelf on the bed, and fell into a ſhort ſleep. At eight o'clock he awoke, and addreſſed one of the officers of the priſon, who was with him, in theſe words:—"Me—they ſhall receive no information from me—no—not for all the gifts, the gold, and jewels, in the poſſeſſion of the Crown." He then compoſed himſelf, and remained ſilent. The above expreſſions might induce ſome to ſuppoſe that endeavours had been made to prevail upon him to make diſcloſures. Whether this was the caſe or not, we are not able to ſay.

The Clergyman of the priſon, Mr. Winkworth, had ſeveral times made overtures to the Colonel to commune with him. But the Colonel always declined the Clergyman's offer; politely, however, thanking him. Mr. Winkworth on Sunday repeated his requeſt, but received the ſame anſwer. Mr. Winkworth wiſhed him to accept a book from him, which he alſo declined. The Colonel, we underſtand, ſaid, that he had been in all parts of the world; that he was not particularly attached to any form of religion; and that his mind was entirely made up upon religious matters. Moſt of the other priſoners, however, paſſed much of their time in prayer, and with the Clergyman. Macnamara, being a Roman Catholic, was attended by a Roman Catholic Prieſt.

When Mr. Ives went to communicate the warrant for execution to two of the priſoners, Wood and Graham, they ſaid, that they wiſhed to have ſome converſation with him. Sunday afternoon he went to them, attended by the Clergyman, Mr. Winkworth. Graham then entered into a long converſation with him, upon the motives of the meeting at the public-houſe where they were apprehended; but we do not learn that he threw any new light upon the ſubject, or made any diſcoveries of importance. Macnamara ſpent the whole of the night in prayer. The Roman Catholic Prieſt left him at a late hour on Sunday night, and came again early on Monday morning. Graham, Wratten, and another, Wood, we believe, were the greater part of the night engaged in a ſimilar manner. They were Diſſenters. Broughton and Francis were of the Church of England perſuaſion. Colonel Deſpard ſlept from three to half paſt four; the remainder of the night he paſſed in walking up and down his cell. The reſt of the priſoners ſlept about two hours.

All the arrangements for the execution were ſettled on Sunday by Sir Richard Ford and the Sheriff of Surrey, with the Government and the Magiſtrates. Sir Richard Ford ſlept on Sunday night at Mr. Carpenter Smith's, in order to be near the priſon.

Monday morning, at four o'clock, the drum beat at the Horſe Guards, as a ſignal for the Cavalry to aſſemble, and no leſs than four regiments of different deſcriptions are ſtated to have ſhortly after aſſembled. As ſoon as day-light appeared, the military took their different ſtations. Two troops of horſe were ſtationed at the Obeliſk. Others patroled the roads from the Obeliſk to the Elephant and Caſtle, and down the Borough road. About five o'clock the populace began to pour in numbers along the Weſtminſter and City Roads to Horſemonger-lane, and by ſix the lane was completely crowded. There are few houſes in front of the priſon; all of them, however, were filled with ſpectators.—The Dyer's grounds to the left of the priſon were gradually filled, till at laſt all the parts that had a view of the ſcaffold were completely crammed. We ſuppoſe that 20,000 perſons might be aſſembled. At five o'clock St. George's bell began to toll, and continued for about an hour. At half paſt ſix the priſon-bell rang, a ſignal for the unlocking of the cells. Mr. Winkworth, the Clergyman of the priſon, and Mr. Griffith, the Roman Catholic Prieſt, the ſame gentleman who attended Quigley when he was executed, came to the priſon, and were immediately admitted to the priſoners. At ſeven o'clock five of the priſoners, Broughton, Francis, Graham, Wood, and Wratten, went into the Chapel; Colonel Deſpard refuſed to attend, remaining in his cell; and Macnamara, being a Roman Catholic, prayed in his cell with the Prieſt. The five former conducted themſelves with much decorum in the Chapel. They attended to the prayers with great earneſtneſs, but at the ſame time without ſeeming to loſe that firmneſs which they had diſplayed ſince their trial. Before they received the ſacrament, four of them confeſſed that they had done wrong, but not to the extent charged againſt them by the evidence. The fifth, Graham, ſaid, he was innocent of the charges brought againſt him; but that he had attended two meetings, the ſecond at the inſtigation of Francis. It was Emblyn, he added, who called on him to take him to the meeting, by Francis's deſire. For ſome time the

Clergyman

Clergyman refuſed to adminiſter the ſacrament to Francis, becauſe he perſiſted in declaring that he had been guilty of no crime. The Clergyman ſaid to him, "You admit you attended meetings? He replied, "Yes."—"You knew they were for the purpoſe of overturning the Conſtitution and Government of the Country? I by no means wiſh you to enter into particulars—I only wiſh you to acknowledge generally." Francis then ſmiled, and anſwered, "I admit I have done wrong in attending thoſe meetings." The Clergyman then aſked each of them, "How they found themſelves?"—Francis, Wood, Broughton, and Wratten, replied, "They were never happier in their lives." Graham remained ſilent. The ſacrament was then adminiſtered to them. The ſervice in the Chapel laſted three quarters of an hour. Before it was over, Colonel Deſpard and Macnamara were brought down from their cells. Their irons were knocked off, and their arms and hands bound with ropes. Deſpard walked up and down before the Chapel door, but did not enter the Chapel. Macnamara walked about in earneſt converſation with the Roman Catholic Prieſt, and with a book in his hand. While Deſpard was at the door of the Chapel, the High Sheriff, Mr. Pepin, addreſſed himſelf very humanely to him, and aſked him if he could render him any ſervice? The Colonel thanked him, and replied that he could not. Whilſt the Clergyman was gone out of the Chapel to prepare for the ſacrament, the five priſoners in the Chapel roſe, on hearing the Colonel's irons being knocked off near the door. They aſked each other, "Where is he?" and ſeemed anxious to ſee him. After they had received the ſacrament, they were brought out of the Chapel, and their irons were knocked off. The executioner then tied their arms and hands in the ſame manner as he had before bound Colonel Deſpard and Macnamara.

Notice was then given to the Sheriff that they were ready. Colonel Deſpard, who ſtood the firſt, retired behind, and made a motion to Francis, who was making way for him, to go before him. The hurdle had been previouſly prepared in the outer court-yard. It is the body of a ſmall cart, on which two truſſes of clean ſtraw are laid. It was drawn by two horſes. The proceſſion moved in the following order:

The Sheriff of Surrey.
The Clergyman in his robes.
Mr. Ives, the Keeper, with a white wand.
High Conſtable.
Other Conſtables.
The Executioner with a drawn ſword.

Macnamara and Graham were firſt put into the hurdle, and drawn to the Lodge, where the inner gates were opened, and they were conveyed to the ſtair-caſe that leads up to the ſcaffold. The hurdle then returned, and brought

Broughton and Wratten,
then
Wood and Francis;
Laſt of all Colonel Deſpard was put into it alone.

Macnamara ſeemed intent upon the book in his hand. Graham remained ſilent. Broughton *jumped* into the hurdle, ſmiled, and looked up to the ſcaffold. Wood and Francis both ſmiled; and all of them ſurveyed the awful ſcene with much compoſure. Deſpard ſhook hands with a Gentleman, as he got into the hurdle, and looked up to the ſcaffold with a ſmile. As ſoon as they had all been conveyed in the hurdle to the ſtair-caſe that leads to the ſcaffold, they were eſcorted up, one by one, in the order before mentioned—The Sheriff, Sir Richard Ford, the Clergyman, Mr. Winkworth, the Roman Catholic Clergyman, Mr. Griffith, preceding them. Seven coffins, or ſhells, which had been previouſly placed in a room under the ſcaffold, were brought up, and placed on the platform on which the drop is erected. A bag of ſaw-duſt, to catch the blood when the heads were ſevered from their bodies, was placed beſide them. The block was near the ſcaffold. There were nearly one hundred perſons on the platform, including the Magiſtrates and Officers. The greateſt order and ſilence were obſerved.

As ſoon as the priſoners were placed on the hurdles, St. George's bell tolled for ſome time. It was nearly three quarters paſt eight when the firſt priſoner was brought up to the ſcaffold. The reſt followed ſingly. When the cord was faſtened round the firſt, the ſecond was brought up, and ſo on till the cords were faſtened round the necks of all the ſeven. Macnamara was the firſt brought up; he held a book in his hand: and when the cord was placed round his neck, he exclaimed, with the greateſt devotion, "*Lord Jeſus have*

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mercy

mercy upon me! Oh! Lord, look down with pity upon me." Graham came second. He looked pale and ghaſtly, but ſpoke not. Wratten was the third; he aſcended the ſcaffold with much firmneſs. Broughton, the fourth, ſmiled as he *ran* up the ſcaffold ſtairs; but as ſoon as the rope was faſtened round his neck, he turned pale, and ſmiled no more. He exhorted the crowd in theſe words: "I hope that every young man who witneſſes my fate will avoid public-houſes, and take a warning. Should they mix with certain companies, they will, perhaps, ſee more executions of a ſimilar nature." He joined in prayer with earneſtneſs. Wood was the fifth, Francis the ſixth. Francis aſcended the ſcaffold with a compoſure which he preſerved to the laſt. Wood and Broughton were equally compoſed. Of all of them, Francis was the beſt looking; tall, handſome, and well made. He and Wood were dreſſed in the uniform of the Foot Guards; and Francis, when he came on the ſcaffold, had on his full regimental cap. The reſt were in coloured clothes. Colonel Deſpard was brought up laſt, dreſſed in boots, a dark brown great coat and red waiſtcoat, his hair unpowdered. He had previouſly deſired to ſpeak with the Sheriff and Sir Richard Ford, to whom he communicated his wiſh to addreſs the ſpectators. They told him, that they had not the leaſt objection to his carrying that wiſh into effect. The Colonel aſcended the ſcaffold with great firmneſs. His countenance underwent not the ſlighteſt change while the awful ceremony of faſtening the rope round his neck, and placing the cap on his head, was performing. He looked at the multitude aſſembled with perfect calmneſs. The Clergyman, who aſcended the ſcaffold after the priſoners were tied up, ſpoke to him a few words as he paſſed. The Colonel bowed, and thanked him.

The ceremony of faſtening the cords round the necks of the priſoners being finiſhed, the Colonel advanced as near as he could to the edge of the ſcaffold, and addreſſed the multitude in preciſely the following words:

"Fellow Citizens—I am come here, as you ſee, after having ſerved my country faithfully, honourably, and, I truſt, uſefully, for thirty years and upwards, to ſuffer death upon a ſcaffold, for a crime which I am no more guilty of than any who is now looking at me—I do ſolemnly declare, that I am no more guilty of it than any of you who may now be liſtening to me. But though his Majeſty's Miniſters know I am not guilty, they avail themſelves of the opportunity, which they have, of deſtroying a man, becauſe they think he is a friend to truth, to liberty, and to juſtice, and becauſe he has been a friend to the poor and to the oppreſſed. But, Fellow Citizens, I hope and truſt, notwithſtanding my fate, and perhaps the fate of many others who may follow me, that ſtill the principles of liberty, juſtice, and humanity, will triumph over falſehood, deſpotiſm, and deluſion, and every thing elſe hoſtile to the intereſts of the human race. And now, having ſaid this, I have nothing more to add, but to wiſh you all that health, that happineſs, and that freedom, which I have ever made it my endeavour, as far as it lay in my power, to procure for every one of you, and for mankind in general."

We pledge ourſelves for the fidelity of the report of this ſpeech. We have been the more anxious to give it truly and accurately, as we underſtand it has been much miſrepreſented. It was ſtated with confidence, that the Colonel had declared, as matter of conſolation in his dying moments, that "he left behind him many perſons who would finiſh the buſineſs he had begun." This, if true, might excite conſiderable alarm; but we can aſſure our readers, that no ſuch expreſſion, or any thing at all like it, eſcaped him, and that he did not ſay one word more or leſs than what we have imputed to him. Immediately after this ſpeech, the populace cheered; but the impulſe immediately ſubſided. As ſoon as Colonel Deſpard had ceaſed ſpeaking, the Clergyman prayed with five of the priſoners. Macnamara prayed earneſtly with the Clergyman of his own perſuaſion. Deſpard ſurveyed the populace, and made a ſhort anſwer, which we could not hear, to ſome few words addreſſed to him by Francis, who was next to him. The Clergyman now ſhook hands with each of them. Colonel Deſpard bowed, and ſeemed to thank him for his attention. The executioners pulled the caps over the faces of the unhappy perſons, and deſcended the ſcaffold.—Moſt of them exclaimed, "*Lord Jeſus receive our ſouls!*"

The laſt and moſt dreadful part of the ceremony was now to be performed. The moſt awful ſilence prevailed, and many of the

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the thouſands preſent ſtood uncovered. At ſeven minutes before nine o'clock the ſignal was given, the platform dropped, and they were all launched into eternity.

Colonel Deſpard had not one ſtruggle: twice he opened and clenched his hands together convulſively: he ſtirred no more. Macnamara, Graham, Francis, and Wratten, were motionleſs after a few ſtruggles. Broughton and Wood ſtruggled violently for ſome moments after all the reſt were without motion. The executioner pulled their legs to put an end to their pain more ſpeedily.

After hanging about half an hour, they were cut down, Colonel Deſpard firſt; his body placed on ſaw-duſt, and his head on a block. After his coat had been taken off, his head was ſevered from his body by perſons engaged on purpoſe to perform that ceremony. The executioner then took the head by the hair, and carrying it to the edge of the parapet on the right hand, held it up to the view of the populace, and exclaimed, "*This is the head of a traitor*—Edward Marcus Deſpard!"—The ſame ceremony was performed at the parapet on the left hand. There was ſome hooting and hiſſing when the Colonel's head was exhibited. His body was now put into the ſhell that had been prepared for it.

The other priſoners were then cut down, their heads ſevered from their bodies, and exhibited to the populace with the ſame exclamation of—"*This is the head of another traitor!*" The bodies were then put into their different ſhells, to be delivered to their friends for interment.

The populace were ſtruck with the appearance of Macnamara, who, on aſcending the ſcaffold, bowed. Many of them were acquainted with him; they pitied the ſituation of his wife, to whom he had been married but a ſhort time: it was at firſt thought that he was Colonel Deſpard. The crowd at the entrance of Horſemonger-lane was immenſe; as the time of execution drew near, the people from all parts came with ſuch force as to bear down all oppoſition. Thoſe who had been in dry ſituations were puſhed into the middle of the road, where they ſtood almoſt up to the knees in mud. Several loſt their ſhoes by the continual puſhing and joſtling. Many fainted, both men and women. While the heads were exhibiting, the populace took off their hats.

The execution was over ſhortly after ten o'clock, and the populace ſoon afterwards diſperſed quietly. There was not the leaſt tendency to riot or diſturbance. The precautions, however, taken by Government were certainly proper. We underſtand that ſky-rockets were ſent to the Keeper of the priſon, to be let off as a ſignal to the military, in caſe of any diſturbance.

The whole of the awful ceremony was conducted, by Sir Richard Ford and the Sheriff, with the greateſt ſolemnity.

Macnamara was 50 years of age, born in Ireland; by trade a carpenter.

Wood, 26 years of age, born in Derbyſhire; a ſoldier.

Francis, 23 years of age, born in Shropſhire; a ſoldier and ſhoemaker.

Broughton, 26 years of age, born in London; a carpenter.

Graham, 53 years of age, born in London; a ſlater.

Wratten, 35 years of age, place of birth not known; a ſhoemaker.

They were all married men.

Macnamara hung at the left extremity, and Colonel Deſpard at the right, the ſoldiers next to him. This was the order:

Deſpard.	Francis.	Wood.	Broughton.	Wratten.	Graham.	Macnamara.
7.	6.	5.	4.	3.	2.	1.

The whole formed an intereſting and impreſſive ſpectacle to a Britiſh multitude. It was the Criminal Law of England taking its moſt awful courſe in defence of the mildeſt Conſtitution that the univerſe can boaſt. Some of the moſt ſanguinary forms on this dreadful occaſion were diſpenſed with, to abate the parade of national vengeance. Indeed, from the apprehenſion till the exit of theſe State Malefactors, the whole was one dignified proceſs of deliberative juſtice, tempered with the moſt indulgent humanity.—The ſurrounding people, in the commiſeration of their ſufferings, did not ſeem to forget, that there was an exemplary atonement due to the moſt ſacred Laws of their Country, which had been ſo deſperately violated by theſe unhappy men.

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TRIAL FOR A LIBEL AGAINST BONAPARTE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, FEB. 21.

Sittings before Lord ELLENBOROUGH *and a Special Jury, at Weſtminſter-Hall.*

THE KING, UPON THE PROSECUTION OF NAPOLEONE BONAPARTE, FIRST CONSUL OF FRANCE,

verſus

JEAN PELTIER.

THIS trial excited an uncommon degree of intereſt and curioſity. A conſiderable number of perſons, and ſome of the firſt diſtinction, were down at Weſtminſter-hall long before the doors were opened; and ſome of them had great difficulty in procuring admiſſion, on account of the great crowd that early filled the Court.

Mr. Abbot opened the pleadings on the part of the proſecution in the following manner:

"Gentlemen of the Jury, This is an information againſt the priſoner, Jean Peltier, for publiſhing, in a Paper called *L'Ambigu*, ſeveral libels againſt Napoleone Bonaparte, who was at the time of the ſaid publication, and is now, Firſt Conſul and Chief Magiſtrate of the French Republic. The information ſtates, that there ſubſiſted at the time of ſuch publication, and does now ſubſiſt, peace and harmony between this United Kingdom and the Republic of France; and that the ſaid libels tend not only to diſturb this peace and harmony ſo happily ſubſiſting between the ſaid countries, by exciting animoſities, jealouſies, and reſentments, but directly tend to degrade and vilify the ſaid Napoleone Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul and Chief Magiſtrate of the French Republic, in the eyes of the French Nation, and to ſtir up and excite perſons in France to aſſaſſinate and murder the ſaid Firſt Conſul. The Learned Counſel then read the tranſlations of the different libels which were the ſubject of this proſecution. The firſt was in the form of an Ode on the 18th Brumaire; the ſecond was alſo in verſe, and entitled, "The Prayer of a Good Patriot on the 14th of July 1802;" the third was a long ſpeech, ſuppoſed to have been delivered by Lepidus to the Romans on the Dictatorſhip of Sylla: Theſe pieces were extremely long. The firſt Ode contained, among many other ſtrong paſſages, the following—"O eternal diſgrace of France! When Cæſar was on the Rubicon, he was oppoſed by the Senate, by Pompey, and by Cato; and, though victor on the plains of Pharſalia, a *dagger* yet remained in the hands of the laſt of the Romans; but Frenchmen receive their chains without a murmur." It alſo contained many other ſtrong paſſages, calling to the French nation to arm, to march; for the times admitted no delay. The ſecond libel, entitled, "The Prayer of a Good Patriot of the 14th of July 1802," was alſo in verſe; and, after affecting to admire the fortune of Bonaparte, whom it deſcribes under the name of the *Son of Letitia*, concludes, "I do not envy his fortunes; let him be named Firſt Conſul for life. There is nothing now wanting to him but the Sceptre and the Crown; let him have them, let him be elected Emperor. The ſtory of Romulus reminds me of this; and I wiſh his *Apotheoſis* may follow on the morrow."—The third libel was ſtated to be a ſpeech delivered by Lepidus to the Romans, and now addreſſed to the French, on the ſubject of the Dictatorſhip. In this long oration, all the miſchief which happened in the cruel Dictatorſhip of Sylla are applied to the preſent times of France. It begins in this manner:—"I hardly conceive that the mildneſs of your nature and character will permit you to give credit to the various atrocities committed by the preſent Dictator; it is not only you who ſuffer, but your children yet unborn are proſcribed, perhaps before they have ſeen the light. And was it for this that France has combated Pruſſia, Ruſſia, Auſtria, and all Europe, to ſurrender her ſovereignty and her liberty to a Corſican Rebel?"

The libels were of prodigious length, and were read throughout by Mr. Abbot. Perhaps the few paſſages that we have now ſelected may give a ſufficient idea of the complexion of the whole, to underſtand the nature and object of the proſecution.—To tranſlate more of the offenſive paſſages cannot be neceſſary, and might not be prudent.

Mr. Attorney-General opened the proſecution nearly as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Jury, You are now, by the indictment that has been read, put diſtinctly, openly, and fully, in

in-poſſeſſion of every information on the ſubject on which you have been brought here to decide. The caſe is ſimple, and the queſtion, in my mind, by no means difficult to be tried. It will be for you to examine, whether or not the defendant be the author of theſe publications, and whether or not the proſecution be rightly brought forward before a Britiſh Jury, and in a Britiſh Court of Juſtice. It is impoſſible not to know, that conſiderable intereſt and curioſity are attached to this trial; and when I caſt my eye about the Court, and obſerve an attendance ſo different from what uſually graces trials in Courts of Juſtice, I feel that ſuch motives muſt have operated in a more than ordinary degree. Many, no doubt, have been curious to hear the obſervations that may fall from me, in conducting the preſent proſecution. Yet, ſorry as I ſhould be to diſappoint ſuch an aſſembly, the courſe which duty and inclination point out to me will not be likely to gratify ſuch expectation. This duty and inclination confine me to the dry and dull trial of the intention; for the law will determine by what takes place in Court, by reaſon, by juſtice, whether a publication of this kind can be defended as innocent, or tolerated as inoffenſive. In diſcuſſing theſe queſtions, ſo notorious and ſo recent, there can neither be much inſtruction nor amuſement; and if any one could ſuppoſe that on this, or any other occaſion, I ſhould derogate from the dignity of my public duty, or ſhrink from the faithful diſcharge of it, he will be diſappointed. Though no perſon can entertain a higher opinion than I do of the abilities and acquirements of the learned Gentleman who is to lead the defence; though no perſon be more unaffectedly convinced of his ſplendid talents, his brilliant imagination, his cultivated mind, and his enlightened reaſon; yet I doubt if even he can ſatisfy much curioſity on this occaſion. The points to be conſidered are, Whether the defendant be the author of the publication or not? What was the intention of publiſhing? What is the legal character of guilt or innocence belonging to it? Theſe queſtions are the only points at iſſue between us; and theſe will afford no opportunity of diſplaying the powers of imagination and reaſoning, to excite intereſt or gratify curioſity; for I cannot bring myſelf to ſuppoſe that the learned Gentleman would ſo far adopt the ſpirit of the libel as to make his defence a republication of the ſlanderous matter that it contains; neither can I be perſuaded, that he could have been inſtructed by his client to come into Court for the purpoſe of making the proceedings here a vehicle for the wider diſſemination of the libel. If ſuch were his intentions, he would have a wide and abundant field to expatiate on. Of all the extraordinary and eventful facts that aroſe out of the late extraordinary revolution, that which originated the preſent Government is moſt ſurpriſing. Yet if no other conſiderations than thoſe of an ordinary diſcretion were to influence his management of the defence, he will abſtain from that courſe which may exaſperate juſtice, without ſerving the cauſe of his client. Diſcretion alone muſt guard againſt that. What is it brings me here in the diſcharge of a public duty? I proſecute this libel becauſe it endangers the tranquillity of this country. When the queſtion ſhall ariſe for conſideration of the puniſhment, I appeal to my learned Friends, if I ſhould not ill diſcharge my duty to the public, to the honour and character of the law, if I ſhould not earneſtly preſs the conſideration, that proceedings, which had been made the vehicle of defamation and ſlander, ſhould not eſcape in a Britiſh Court with impunity. The diſappointment of curioſity is no part of the buſineſs. The preſent proſecution is to ſatisfy juſtice, and to ſee that the law be not diſappointed. Without previouſly troubling you with ſtating what the proſecution is, I ſhall ſtate to you what it is not. It is not a work containing an impartial account of the tranſactions of any given period;—it is not an hiſtorical narration of events in a neighbouring country, accompanied with philoſophical reflections on their cauſes and conſequences;—it is not a publication whoſe author, even approaching to licentiouſneſs, had dealt in ſimple defamation in any particular inſtance. But the caſe which the preſent proſecution brings to notice was conceived originally in libel and in defamation. Defamation is its beſt object. Its further object is, to excite the ſubjects of the firſt Magiſtrate of the French Republic, at peace with this country, to deprive him of his authority, and to aſſaſſinate him. It was publiſhed with the intention

tention of traducing and defaming Napoleon Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul of France, and of exciting the hatred of the ſubjects of this country and of his own againſt him. It tended to excite aſſaſſins againſt his life, and to diſturb the peace exiſting between the Republic and this country. Such is the tendency by which it is characteriſed and was publiſhed. Gentlemen, I ſhall now ſay a few words on the ſubject of law: I do not feel myſelf called upon to define to what extent the ſubjects of one country may carry their obſervations or ſtrictures on the adminiſtration of affairs in another. But I have no difficulty in aſſerting, that a publication like the preſent, tending to embroil the tranquillity of nations, and encouraging the aſſaſſination of one who is, *de facto*, Firſt Magiſtrate of France, is not more oppoſite to the feelings and ſentiments of Engliſhmen, than it is libellous and illegal. The fair detail of hiſtory, the impartial recital of events, the unprejudiced account of tranſactions, not rendered the vehicle of defamation, is not the ſubject of information. Defamation conſtitutes the whole of this publication; and I am confident no Lawyer will maintain that it is not an offence of the deepeſt die, and meriting the ſevereſt reprehenſion. It is not poſſible that there can be any difficulty in ſupporting the propoſition, that ſuch an offence againſt the laws of the country ought to be ſeverely puniſhed. The proſecution is not unprecedented. Inſtances of the ſame kind occur in the hiſtory of the country. I ſhall cite you two: Lord George Gordon was proſecuted for a libel againſt the Queen of France. J. Vint was accuſed and convicted of a libel againſt the Emperor of Ruſſia, though defended by my Honourable Friend not now preſent; yet the libel with which he was charged was not marked by any ſuch foul and hideous features as the ſubject of the preſent proſecution. It ſtated only, "that the Emperor was rendering himſelf obnoxious to his ſubjects, and ridiculous in the eyes of Europe; that he had lately paſſed an edict, prohibiting the exportation of timber, &c. in conſequence of which one hundred veſſels returned to this country without a freight." This had no tendency to excite rebellion, to provoke aſſaſſination, or to interrupt the relations of amity ſubſiſting between the two countries: yet, being charged as traducing his Imperial Majeſty, and creating danger, the publication was found libellous, and the author convicted. If you find, then, that upon that principle and this authority that crime was puniſhed by a Britiſh Court of Juſtice, it will only be neceſſary for me to call your attention to the libel that is the ſubject of the preſent proſecution. It is not immaterial to obſerve, that two of thoſe charged are in the firſt number of the "*Ambigu.*" And here it may not be amiſs to recommend to your notice the frontiſpiece of this work. It bears a Sphynx, as you may perceive, with a variety of enigmatical Egyptian Figures, of which it would neither be eaſy nor of conſequence to diſcover the meaning. There is one circumſtance, however, which is deciſive of the object of the publication. The face of the animal reſembles that of the prints which are publicly known in this country to be intended as likeneſſes of Bonaparte. Having never ſeen the Firſt Conſul, I cannot poſitively affirm that it is a *fac ſimile* of his countenance; but, as it bears a ſtriking reſemblance to the prints that are ſaid to be like him, this circumſtance, coupled with the matter of publication, can leave little room to doubt, that its object was to defame, and render him vile in the eyes of the world in general. Two numbers, the firſt and third of the "*Ambigu*," are ſubjects of proſecution. I ſhall direct your attention firſt to the matter of the third. The title of it is, an Harangue of Lepidus againſt Sylla, originally Latin, but tranſlated and altered ſo as to render it applicable, in all the circumſtances, to Bonaparte. It begins with ſtating, that, from the mild character of his countrymen, the writer would find much difficulty; that he was fearful they would be more inclined to obey the ſentiment that reconciled them to tranquillity, than that which would lead them to revenge. Here the learned Attorney ſtated, that as he had, to ſave himſelf the pain of going through the whole libel, procured a learned Friend to read it through, he would not follow him, but obſerve upon the material parts as he proceeded. This libel aſſerts, that they had in vain maintained a glorious conteſt againſt Auſtria, Ruſſia, and the Powers of Europe, if their liberties were to be ſacrificed to the Corſican.

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It goes on—"and now the tyger dares to call himself the founder and regenerator of France, possessing himself of the fruit of their labours, as of a spoil taken in war. There have been lists of proscription, banishment without trial, by which, even children unborn are oppressed. It excites them to rise, to march, to regain their liberty, and seek revenge. Bonaparte has no longer any object of ambition, but security. His Mamelukes, having no contact with the army, nor speaking the language of France, are ready to act as mutes, cut-throats, and hangmen. Every thing—justice, the law, the finances, is in the possession of the Despot. It then calls upon them to avenge their wrongs or perish with glory." After having read these passages, the learned Attorney called the attention of the Jury to the two libels contained in the first number of the "*Ambigu*." The libellous matter was there contained in an Ode, or Poetical Composition. It sets out with representing all nature agitated by a dreadful tempest, and the elements themselves confounded. It then avows an expectation, that the Heavens were at length determined to avenge the ambitious attempt of a soldier. Having made the exclamation, "O too vain hope of vengeance!" it represents the Heavens as blind or cruel, declaring, that "whatever ravages the thunder may commit, it always spares tyrants; which remark it illustrates, by the destruction of the merchants' vessels, while the Corsican's bark, bearing the fortune and designs of Cæsar, escapes." This appeared an evident allusion to the Roman Republic, in which Cæsar had found Pompey, Cato, and the Senate, against him. The libel then proceeds: "But oh! eternal disgrace, after the victory of Pharsalia there still remained a poniard among the last of the Romans!" In this bombastic rhapsody the learned Gentleman contended, that no other view could be discovered than that of holding out an example of assassination. The second part contains the wish or prayer of a good Patriot. This wish describes the fortune of Bonaparte, from his leaving Corsica, follows him flying from victory to victory in Italy, in Egypt, then back to France, where he overthrows the five Tyrants, is chosen Consul, makes and unmakes Kings, dictates peace, and has crowned heads at his feet. Far from envying his lot, it wishes him a successor, and that he may have his Apotheosis to-morrow. This is an allusion to the fate of Romulus, who was assassinated, and afterwards deified, to extinguish the infamy of his murderers. Upon what principle, I will ask, said the Attorney-General, are those examples of assassination recalled, if not for the purpose of exciting the subjects of that Chief Magistrate to rebellion and assassination? Let me not be told that I am an enemy to the English press, when I prosecute the abuse of it; a licentiousness that would bring it into discredit, infamy, and disgrace. I will put to your breasts, whether such a publication would constitute a crime in this country; a publication so base, so disgraceful, that even in a time of war I should not hesitate to pronounce it unjustifiable. We were then, and are happily now, at peace; and the conduct that a state of war cannot sanction, must be criminal, in a high degree, in peace. Let me not be told of character. The First Magistrate of a great nation, no matter whether descended from a long line of royal ancestors, or lately raised from the abyss of obscurity, is entitled to respect, and should be treated with decorum. We may be told, Gentlemen, of abusive articles in the *Moniteur*: I am not here to vindicate the conduct or the publications of the French Government, or its Journalists. If there be any feelings in another country that can reconcile such vile calumnies, let them have the benefit, but let us not have the disgrace."

The evidence was then called in support of the prosecution; which consisted merely of proving the publication of the two papers, at the desire, and by the request, of the defendant Mr. Peltier, by Mr. De Boffe, against whom an information was also filed; but he suffered judgment to pass by default.

An Interpreter read the whole of the original, and then verified an English translation; and also, at the request of the defendant's Counsel, read a number of extracts out of the "*Ambigu*," that were not included in the information; which they said was necessary, in order to give to the Jury the whole context of the publication.

All the readings, both French and English,

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Engliſh, being concluded, the caſe for the proſecution cloſed.

Mr. Mackintoſh then roſe, and addreſſed the Jury, on the part of the defendant, for nearly three hours; but the ſubſtance of his ſpeech was as follows:

"My Lord, and Gentlemen of the Jury, the time is now come for me to addreſs you; but I muſt confeſs I feel myſelf unworthy of thoſe high eulogiums which the kindneſs of my learned Friend has been pleaſed to beſtow upon me; but he has done me but juſtice, when he ſuppoſed that I would not proſtitute whatever ſmall talents I may poſſeſs, ſo far as to lend myſelf out to anſwer the ends of a faction, or to defend my client on any principles that are inconſiſtent with the honour of the profeſſion to which I belong: I do not mean to juſtify him from the example of the *Moniteur*, or any other foreign Journal; I do not mean to contend, that an indefinite liberty is to be allowed even with reſpect to political diſcuſſion, much leſs would I pretend to juſtify any expreſſions which could be fairly conſtrued as tending to provoke *aſſaſſination*. In profeſſing this, I cannot claim the leaſt merit to myſelf; my feelings are the ſame with thoſe of all who hear me; and I believe there is no one who wears the gown of our profeſſion that would ſo diſgrace it as to defend the principle of any libel provoking to aſſaſſination. If there are any libels in foreign Journals which more than others call forth the indignation of every Britiſh reader, it is thoſe libels which do not heſitate to charge the Britiſh Nation with feelings that cannot enter into a Britiſh boſom. Such a libel, for inſtance, as in a very recent *Moniteur* charged a diſtinguiſhed Britiſh Officer (General Stuart) with provoking to aſſaſſination. Such libels as have been thrown out againſt our gracious Sovereign, a Prince who, through a long and tumultuous reign of forty-three years, has ever preſerved a blameleſs and amiable career of private life; when againſt a Prince ſo reſpected and ſo beloved, we read in the *Moniteur*, that if the aſſaſſination of Bonaparte had taken place in France, the aſſaſſin would have been rewarded with the *Order of the Garter*, what Britiſh boſom does not feel indignant at ſo foul a calumny, ſo atrocious a libel? What! can that illuſtrious Order, inſtituted by our firſt Edwards, in the days of the battles of Creſſy and Poitiers, be polluted by an aſſociation with murderers? Shall that unſullied Garter, which has been hitherto the proud diſtinction of what is moſt noble and moſt valued in our nation, ſerve to adorn the perſon of an aſſaſſin? And is it our amiable and virtuous Sovereign that is to give the Ribbon of this Order to a cut-throat and an aſſaſſin, and affix the ſtar of honour on the breaſt of infamy? Were I to purſue theſe obſervations, it might lead our minds ſomewhat from that even temper in which we ſhould weigh the defence againſt the accuſation; I ſhall therefore proceed directly, and as ſhortly as the nature of the caſe will allow me, to ſtate for my client that defence which ſeems to grow out of the circumſtances of the caſe. The real proſecutor in this caſe is the Maſter of the greateſt Empire the world ever ſaw. We cannot believe but it was from his ſuggeſtions that this proſecution originated. The defendant, John Peltier, is a poor, proſcribed exile, a French Royaliſt, one of thoſe unfortunate men who have ſurvived the ſhipwreck of their fortunes and of their country, but who ſtill cannot be perſuaded to give up all principles which they had learned in early life. It is true, that many of theſe unfortunate emigrants have been allowed to return to their native land, on the condition of paying an implicit allegiance to the Firſt Conſul. There ſtill remain a handful, which, whether rightly or fooliſhly, cannot bring themſelves to pay this allegiance that their hearts diſclaim. Among this number is John Peltier. He had cultivated literature much in his youth, and in his exile; after the loſs of his fortune he made it his profeſſion, and his means of livelihood. He had ſet up a little obſcure Journal in London, which ſerved to ſolace the miſeries of his fellow-exiles, by affording a variety of miſcellaneous reading, and, among other things, political miſcellanies, which were peculiarly intereſting to that ill-fated claſs; but in this avocation he had the misfortune to offend the Maſter of the Continent of Europe, and he is now under proſecution. Gentlemen of the Jury, he ſtands now on the only ſpot in this earth where, by the juſtice of our laws, he can be on an equality with his powerful proſecutor; he ſees that right which is the moſt pleaſing to

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accuſed innocence, the honeſt countenance of a Britiſh Jury. Here then, in this only aſylum which remains for perſecuted innocence, I do not fear to defend him; and if I can ſucceed in convincing you that the publications were not written in the ſpirit in which they have been alledged to have been written, and that they have not that tendency, I am convinced you will, without conſidering the rank or power of the proſecutor, find my client not guilty. I ſhall now, Gentlemen, ſubmit to your attention ſome obſervations on the publications in queſtion, which I truſt will induce you to conſider them in a light very different from what they might appear to you without the context. As to the *Proſpectus*, I think the laſt part of it, which has been read as explaining the intentions of the author, is by no means ſo full and explicit as in the beginning of the *Proſpectus*, which declares the object of this new work to be merely a collection of miſcellanies of every ſort: and the work itſelf ſeems to confirm the ſtatement of this *Proſpectus*; for, excepting thoſe three political pieces which are the ſubject of this proſecution, all the reſt of the work was purely miſcellaneous. And as to theſe works themſelves, I mean to juſtify them on this principle, that they were not the compoſitions of Peltier, but merely the republications of what had circulation before, and of which he only made a ſelection for his readers. I am convinced that the Attorney-General will ſee and confeſs the wide difference there is between an original publication and a republication of what was before in circulation. For inſtance, the Engliſh papers copied the groſſeſt libels from the French papers; but they were never proſecuted on that account, becauſe there was no libellous intention in thoſe who republiſhed them; but rather, on the contrary, it was their wiſh, by expoſing the malignity of our then enemy, to unite the people of this country the cloſer, to reſiſt any foreign aggreſſion: if, therefore, he could prove that this was merely a republication, it would come within that principle. To prove this there was pretty ſtrong internal evidence. Peltier was known to be a Royaliſt. Were thoſe pieces of a Royaliſt ſtamp? Nothing like it. As to the Ode which was introduced in his Journal as the reputed work of Chenier, had it not every appearance of his Jacobin pen? Was there a ſentiment of a Royaliſt from the beginning to the end of it? As to the ſecond copy of verſes, which were inſerted as coming from the pen of a Dutchman, what was more likely than that a Dutchman ſhould feel indignant at the oppreſſion of his country, and write verſes againſt him whom he conſidered as the principal cauſe of it? As to the conſtruction on the word *apotheoſis*, he thought it was overſtrained when ſuppoſed to imply aſſaſſination; for it was well known, that though the *apotheoſis* of Romulus might have taken place after his death, yet that Auguſtus, Tiberius, and even Nero and Caligula, were worſhipped as gods during their lives. On this ſubject he could remind them of the remarkable paſſage—

> Præſens divus Cæſar habebitur
> Adjunctis Britannis imperio.

He truſted, however, that no modern Cæſar would ever elevate himſelf to divine honours by adding *Britain* to his empire. The labours of Hercules would be light compared to ſuch a taſk. As to the long paper given as the harangue of Lepidus to the Romans, he did not ſee that it was, in itſelf, ſo criminal as it had been repreſented. It is not every one who talks of Brutus with applauſe, that is, on that account, to be ſuppoſed to provoke aſſaſſination. But he muſt recal to the Jury the manner in which this article was inſerted in Peltier's Journal: it was ſtated as the paper upon which *Camille Jourdan* (one of the moſt enlightened and beſt men in Europe) was arreſted. This paper, it was mentioned, was thrown by one of Fouche's ſpies among *Camille's* papers, in order for a pretext to throw him into priſon. Is that improbable? Gentlemen of the Jury, we are not now trying the character of Fouche; but if we were, I ſhould ſhew you that it was not improbable that he ſhould ſo act. I have in my hand letters of Citizen Fouche; one of them is from Lyons, in which he laments that the deſtruction of that city went on ſo ſlowly. He ſaid, "Kings puniſhed ſlowly, becauſe they were feeble; but the anger of Republicans ſhould be as prompt as their will; they ſhould *annihilate* their enemies, and never ſpare the tears of repentance." He concluded by mentioning, "that he would ſpring a mine which ſhould at once deſtroy that guilty city;"

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city:" and yet this man had afterwards the effrontery to lay to the Engliſh the charge of having deſtroyed Lyons.' Is it then improbable that ſuch a perſon as Fouche ſhould have practiſed this infamous trick, and got ſuch a paper as this ſlipt among the papers of Camille Jourdan, for the purpoſe of having him arreſted and thrown into priſon? As to the internal evidence, Gentlemen of the Jury, I have already told you, that there is not a line in all theſe publications which contains a Royaliſt ſentiment; but, on the contrary, they are furiouſly Jacobinical. Does any body ſuſpect Peltier of being a Jacobin? Certainly not. Whenever anger is expreſſed in theſe pieces againſt Bonaparte, it is for overturning the Directory. Is that like the rage of a Royaliſt or a Jacobin? And is it not, then, more likely that theſe articles were really the productions of thoſe they are attributed to, Chenier, Fouche, &c.? In that caſe, Peltier is not to be conſidered as the author, but as a perſon who, with innocent motives, reprinted them in a miſcellaneous work, for the amuſement of the ſmall circle of his readers. The circulation of the "*Ambigu*" could not be intended to be among Engliſhmen, as it is written in French; nor in France, for Bonaparte knows effectually how to prohibit the entry of ſuch articles into his dominions. Having now endeavoured to prove to you, that it is not probable that Peltier was the author or original publiſher of thoſe works, or that he at all wiſhed to inculcate the Jacobin principles they contain, I muſt warn you of the immenſe importance of the free diſcuſſion of political events. If at all times the liberty of the preſs was dear to Engliſhmen, it ſhould be more peculiarly dear now that it is the only free preſs in the world. Gentlemen, I conſider this as the firſt conteſt between the greateſt Power on earth and the Britiſh free preſs; the only one now remaining. That it is ſo is a melancholy reflection to the friends of human nature. Till that great earthquake, occaſioned by the French revolution, had ſwallowed up the preſſes of the Continent, there had, by the indulgence of the larger Powers, exiſted many States in which a free preſs had been tolerated. This was the caſe in Holland, Switzerland, and the free towns of Germany. Holland and Switzerland are no more, and fifty of the Germanic free States have been eraſed from the map by a daſh of the pen. Theſe States I conſider as a very intereſting part of the ancient ſyſtem. Great nations cannot exiſt without conſidering their military ſyſtem, but ſmall States are obliged to devote themſelves to induſtry and the arts of peace; and they form a kind of controul over the ſuperior ones; for no depravity can ſo ſink any man in his own eſteem, as to render him regardleſs of the opinion of the world. The undiſturbed repoſe which the States I have referred to were ſuffered to enjoy, enabled them to become models atteſting the civilization to which Chriſtian Europe had reached. Nothing ſo much proved the civilization of the Continent at the period I refer to, as the freedom enjoyed by the little Republic of Genoa. It was ſuffered to remain undiſturbed and unthreatened, while ſurrounded by myriads of the armies of France. All this is now paſt and gone. What the new ſyſtem is to be is not for me to conjecture; but I am perfectly convinced that the arbitrary violence of ambitious monarchs has been checked by the dread of the opinion of the impartial audience formed among the ſmaller States, and in which no ſooner were any acts of oppreſſion known than a thouſand preſſes were ſet to work to communicate them to the world. At preſent there is not ſuch a thing as a free preſs from Palermo to Hamburgh: not one aſylum for the liberty of diſcuſſion remains—no public voice, the expreſſion of which can controul the deſpotic attempts of arbitrary tyrants. Happily, however, thoſe preſſes are ſtill ſecure which are protected by the Britiſh Government, and by the valour of Engliſhmen. The ancient fabric, raiſed by our anceſtors, ſtill endures; though ſurrounded with ruins, it ſtands ſolid and unſhaken. Gentlemen of the Jury, to ſhew you of what importance our anceſtors always held this privilege, I ſhall trace a little the origin of it. Queen Elizabeth was the firſt who eſtabliſhed a newſpaper in England; ſhe did ſo at the time of the Spaniſh Armada, when it was neceſſary to preſerve high the tone and ſpirit of the people. In Cromwell's Uſurpation, the freedom of the preſs was protected by Britiſh Juries, and Cromwell's Attorney-General was twice defeated in this Court. In Charles the Second's days, though the times were corrupt and

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and profligate, yet the preſs was ſafe; and in the days of the Revolution, and ever ſince, it has been held one of the deareſt privileges of Engliſhmen. In latter times we can ſpeak more poſitively, from our own experience, on this very point. In that firſt grand breach of the ſocial ſyſtem of Europe, that national robbery, called the firſt partition of Poland, did not the Engliſh papers vent the ſtrongeſt feelings of indignation? Catherine and Frederic were not treated according to their rank, but according to the crime in which they had partaken. We were then at peace and amity with Ruſſia and Pruſſia; and yet the Attorney-General of the day never thought of proſecuting the Editors and Publiſhers of thoſe papers. In the ſecond partition of Poland, too, the Britiſh preſs expreſſed the honeſt indignation of the country; and it is well, not only for this country, but for the ſocial order of Europe in general, that it ſhould be ſo. However formidable a Sovereign's military eſtabliſhment may be; however great his power and extenſive his ſway; ſtill the feelings of human nature compel him to wiſh for the approbation of his fellow-men, and bring him to the bar of the tribunal of public opinion. Newſpapers, I am aware, are not very popular in this place; nor is it very ſurpriſing, becauſe they appear in this place only to be checked for their faults. With all their faults, however, their increaſed circulation is a proof of the increaſing curioſity and deſire of knowledge in this country, of which they are at once the cauſe and effect. Perhaps it would be better to treat thoſe engaged in this difficult employment with a little more indulgence, in order to teach them that ſelf-reſpect which is the beſt way to lead men to cultivate that of others. Be this as it may, however, every thing that increaſes the number of thoſe who take an intereſt, and exerciſe a judgment, in public affairs, is, in effect, to increaſe the real democracy of a country, much more than thoſe forms to which ſome people are ſo much attached. If it be important that the public mind ſhould be fortified againſt the deſign of foreign power, it is fit that the diſcuſſion moſt calculated to diſſeminate a public ſpirit ſhould be encouraged. Upon every occaſion in which the public opinion of this country could be diſplayed reſpecting foreign affairs, it has been uniformly given, and no attempt has been made to repreſs it. From the ſeizure of Corſica down to the different partitions of Poland, the public ſentiment of England has moſt ſtrongly been expreſſed againſt ſuch unwarrantable robberies. Next followed an event, in compariſon of which the atrocity of preceding ſpoliations become trivial. Switzerland, a country for three hundred years the abode of peace; a country, as it were, raiſed above the ſtorms of political events; a country boaſting of a gallant and diſciplined army, without ever attacking its neighbours, rich without impoſing taxes, till its riches tempt the ſpoiler, and become a cauſe of its ruin. Switzerland is doomed to fall under the impoſing ravages of the French revolution. Had ſuch an event taken place in times of peace, would it have been neceſſary for the public of this country to ſtifle the voice of ſympathy and ſorrow, for fear of giving offence to the ruthleſs tyrants? Had Alois Reding, a name worthy to compare with the firſt of names, for true ſimplicity of virtue and unaffected magnanimity of character; had Alois Reding, who, with a handful of peaſants, defeated the conquerors of Europe on the ſoil where, three hundred years before, their anceſtors fought the oppreſſors of their liberty, ſought an aſylum in England, attracted by the renown of this mighty Empire; would my learned Friend have told him, that he muſt conceal his tears, and breathe low his ſighs, for the ruin of his country, leſt his potent enemy ſhould drive him from his aſylum, or lead him into Court, the victim of proſecution?" I am ſure that no Engliſhman could think with patience of ſuch an ignominy; and ſure I am that my learned Friend has a heart too thoroughly Engliſh to brook ſuch diſgrace. Had we been at peace between 1792 and 1794, could an Engliſh Court or an Engliſh Jury have been called upon to protect the reputation of a Robeſpierre, Preſident of the Committee of Safety; of his friend Marat; of a Carrier, his agent, who drowned 2,000 Prieſts in the Loire, and cauſed 600 childeen, under fourteen, to be ſhot by the ſoldiery? Could the laws of England have been called upon to protect, becauſe they were in place, thoſe butchers who perpetrated, within that period of two years, atrocities which, contrary to the practice of

mankind

mankind, are generally under-rated, not exaggerated? Atrocities so prodigious as to compel the mind to seek refuge in scepticism; and which, but half believed, are now but half remembered. But I cannot, with regard to my own feelings, or the respect I bear my learned Friend, pursue this train of interrogation. Had such things taken place, the courage of our Courts, and the integrity of our Juries, had been our only resource. All would have been lost, but the unextinguishable spirit of an English Jury. To conclude—I trust that on this, as on all former occasions, the unsubdued spirit of the country will appear. All I ask is, a favourable construction for what may appear ambiguous."

The Attorney-General.—"Gentlemen, you have heard a speech full of most splendid eloquence, and most wonderful ingenuity. Nothing, of which the subject is capable, has been neglected by my learned Friend, to give weight to his argument. It is now my duty, with far feebler powers, to make some remarks upon that torrent of almost irresistible eloquence. My learned Friend has said, the Chief Magistrate of the French Republic is the prosecutor in the present libel. This I am authorised to deny. It is not the Chief Magistrate of France that now comes forwards in order to vindicate his character, and to claim the protection of a British Jury, against those papers which seem to be published with a view to endanger his person, and to procure his assassination.—No! It is the Chief Magistrate of this country, feebly represented by the person now before you, who appears, to enforce the laws of the realm against a publication, the obvious tendency of which is to encourage assassination, and disturb the good understanding that at this moment exists between this and a neighbouring country. My learned Friend has, in the course of his address, put several questions to me, which I feel no difficulty in answering. In stating the freedom and boldness of discussion which in every period of its history has distinguished this country, he asks me, what I would have done with respect to the undaunted spirit and fearless intrepidity with which the British Press has never failed to exhibit, in their proper colours, the actions of tyrants and villains, whether foreign or domestic? My learned Friend has done me but justice, when he has assumed, that my sentiments upon this subject are those which he, and every honourable man, will feel with respect to matters of that description. No man is more a friend to freedom of discussion, and the real liberty of the press, than I am. My learned Friend proceeds to ask, what I would have done with regard to the terms in which the first English newspaper that was published in the reign of the glorious Queen Elizabeth, censured the tyrant who at that time threatened the liberties of Europe? what I would have done in regard to the strong and manly language in which the British prints attacked the ambitious and vain Louis the Fourteenth? In fine, what I would do, with regard to that feeling and energetic manner in which the atrocious crimes of the frantic Democrats of France were represented in public, and submitted to the sympathetic feelings of our countrymen; the glowing expressions in which the massacre of Toulon and Lyons; the invasion of the unoffending, and formerly happy Switzerland, and a long series of crimes were held up to the indignation and abhorrence of generous Britons? By way of answer to these questions, I ask, what did I do? Did I seem eager to come forward to solicit your verdict against the authors of free and bold declamation? No. Even though the prints of this country were not, perhaps, always distinguished for candour and impartiality; though the bounds of prudence and moderation might have been sometimes overleapt; yet I reflected that the passions of mankind were aroused by strange, and almost unparalleled crimes, and therefore that inflammatory language was palliated, if not excused, in discussing those subjects. I was aware of the delicacy with which the liberty of the press ought to be touched; and therefore, unless in cases where this liberty has been scandalously abused, as in the present instance, I have never been anxious to discover libellous matter in any publication. I refer my learned Friend to the fact; and this, I apprehend, is the best answer to his interrogatories that can possibly be given. You have heard, Gentlemen, a great deal about the independence and intrepidity that has always distinguished British Juries. Juries, the bulwark of the Constitution; the glorious and immoveable *palladium* of our liberties! My learned Friend here gave full scope to the energy of his eloquence, and ingeniously endeavoured to impress upon your minds, that he was combating the principles and arguments which I advanced. But, Gentlemen, I aver, that the principles and sentiments which he,

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in the higheſt ſtrain of impreſſive eloquence, has now delivered, are, with very little variation, the ſame with thoſe which I, in humbler dreſs, had before uttered. I agree with him in his account of the independent ſpirit of our anceſtors, the rigid caution of former Juries, in matters relating to the freedom of the preſs and the liberty of the ſubject. I agree with him in the propriety of rouſing the abhorrence and reſentment of the people againſt crime by means of periodical publications. But ſtill there exiſts no little danger that this liberty will be abuſed in the preſent inſtance: and it is my duty to check ſuch abuſe whenever it appears. I agree with my learned Friend, that the newſpapers have been a powerful inſtrument in diſſeminating knowledge, and diffuſing civilization; but he has, with the ſame breath, juſtly ſtated, that theſe are at the ſame time extremely liable to become the ſources of much miſchief and diſorder in the community; and, therefore, here again our ſentiments exactly correſpond. You have not only then, Gentlemen, my aſſertion reſpecting the danger and impolicy of paſſing over in ſilence publications of a libellous tendency, but that aſſertion is corroborated by the powerful eloquence of my antagoniſt. Having thus ſhortly turned your attention, Gentlemen, to the obſervations of my learned Friend, reſpecting myſelf and my ſentiments, I beg leave to treſpaſs upon your patience for a few minutes, while I advert to the conſtruction which he has endeavoured to affix to ſome of the paſſages which form the grounds of the preſent proſecution. In one of theſe the Author ſays, that "he was to erect an edifice to the *glory* of Bonaparte, and that he would take care to ſelect ſuch materials as ſhould be worthy of the Temple." I ſubmit to the candid and impartial judgment of the Jury, whether theſe are not to be conſidered as an ironical attack upon the Firſt Conſul, notwithſtanding the ingenious gloſs intended to be put upon them by the learned Counſel? But mark another paſſage, "I have no particular reſentment againſt Bonaparte! let him be declared Emperor of the Gauls, and *let his Apotheoſis* follow on the enſuing morning." Though the ingenuity of my learned Friend has endeavoured to make thoſe expreſſions refer to the Roman Emperors who were deified while ſtill alive, yet it is hardly neceſſary for me to obſerve, that they are evidently intended to apply to the caſe of Romulus, whoſe deification, every one acquainted with the Roman Hiſtory knows, immediately followed upon his aſſaſſination. There can be little doubt, therefore, that the Author intended to excite his countrymen to the aſſaſſination of the Firſt Conſul of France. The learned Counſel has endeavoured to perſuade us, that the Ode, which alſo forms part of the grounds of the preſent proſecution, is a mighty harmleſs compoſition. The ſentiments it contains, he avers, are intended not to apply to the Firſt Conſul of France, but to the infamous Jacobins whoſe crimes deluged their country with blood. But when a parallel is inſtituted between the ſtate of France under Bonaparte, and the ſtate of Rome under Julius Cæſar, and when the *poniard* of Brutus is deſcribed as the laſt reſource of the Romans againſt the uſurpation of the latter, can any man who exerciſes his judgment with impartiality, entertain a doubt reſpecting the tendency of ſuch a paſſage, which manifeſtly is to encourage the diſcontented to diſpatch Bonaparte, as Brutus did Cæſar?—In vain does my ingenious friend argue, that no concluſions, detrimental to his client, can be drawn from his alluſion to the conduct of Brutus, which has been admired in all ages. The application is clear to every unprejudiced underſtanding; and this, out of all queſtion, fixes the charge of a libel upon its author. It has been attempted to be proved, that a manifeſt inconſiſtency appears, in aſcribing ſuch ſentiments and views to this determined Royaliſt. Is it likely, it has been aſked, that the reſolute and conſtant enemy of the Jacobins ſhould entertain a particular reſentment againſt their deſtroyer? My learned Friend has anſwered, No. But let us conſider the character of the publication, and the ſituation of the author. That a French Royaliſt, ſtrongly attached to the late Royal Family of France, ſhould hate the perſon who, to its excluſion, has occupied that throne, appears to me far from improbable. That the author of the *Ambigu*, therefore, ſhould be diſpoſed to vilify Bonaparte, notwithſtanding his being the enemy of Jacobiniſm, is certainly not ſo unlikely as he would have us ſuppoſe.—Bonaparte, therefore, muſt, in the opinion of Mr. Peltier, be conſidered as a vile uſurper, and not to be regarded by a firm partizan of the expelled family of Capet with a very favourable eye: in this view, therefore, the probability is rather on my ſide. Your feelings of compaſſion, and ſpirit of patriotiſm, are aſſailed,

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assailed, Gentlemen, in favour of this emigrant. The fame of this country for affording shelter and protection to the unfortunate, and the wretched condition of Mr. Peltier, driven by lawless villains from his home, with the barbarous murder of his family, have all been brought forward in the most glowing colours. I acknowledge the justice and propriety of my friend's observations in this respect; and I moreover assert, that this very prosecution is a proof of that justice and propriety. If the generosity and humanity that characterize Englishmen and the English Government had, for a moment, been forgotten, this man might have been delivered up to the person whom he has satirized, instead of standing here to have the decision of an impartial British Jury upon his conduct. But never, I trust, will Britons, while they endeavour to check improper conduct of every description, overleap the barriers of justice, nor forget what is due to the claims of compassion and humanity. Gentlemen, you are to decide upon the evidence before you, without allowing more than their proper weight to the observations on either side. My learned Friend has diverted your attention to the lenity and independence of our ancestors, in deciding upon any thing that might have a tendency to infringe the freedom of the press and the liberty of British subjects. He has also expressed his apprehensions lest the time may come when we shall lose sight of those principles. But if that period should unfortunately arrive, as he seems to dread, pity it is, that his most eloquent, most ingenious, and almost irresistible address, has not been reserved for an occasion when it would be so loudly demanded."

Lord Ellenborough charged the Jury as follows:—"Gentlemen, it remains for me, with as much impartiality as I can, to sum up the evidence here as I do in other cases. It will then be your duty to give a true verdict, according to the evidence, in compliance with the terms of your oath; and the attention you have uniformly exhibited, leaves no doubt that a fair and impartial verdict will be given. With regard, Gentlemen, to the law in cases of libel, it is enacted, first, that any attempt to disturb the peace of the community in any way, for instance, by vilifying the Government or Religion of the country, is of a libellous nature: Secondly, an attempt to injure any individual in his person, property, or reputation, is considered in the eye of law as libellous; and thirdly, is held to be libellous whatever has a tendency to vilify or injure in any manner persons high in office abroad. Let these principles of law then, Gentlemen, be applied to the case now before us. The first question that you have to consider respects the publication of the papers on account of which the present prosecution is commenced. From the evidence of the Publisher, who deposes that he had the management of the publication, and accounted to Mr. Peltier for all emoluments derived from it, there can be little doubt as to the Author. I need not state the evidence particularly, as no question appears to be started by either party on this head. The next point, then, for your decision is, whether or not the expressions said to be libellous, are intended to apply to Bonaparte, and whether he is the Chief Magistrate of the French Republic? That the passages considered by the prosecutor as libellous, are directed against Bonaparte, appears to me beyond all doubt; and the latter proposition, viz. that he is the Chief Magistrate of France, is a matter of too much notoriety to require any comment. The third and last question that you are to try then, is, whether the passages themselves are of a libellous nature? You have heard the construction which, in a speech of most astonishing eloquence and ingenuity, has been attempted to be put upon the expressions in question. If, Gentlemen, there was any ambiguity—if the expressions were capable of a favourable interpretation, I would most willingly abide by that construction; and I have no doubt you also would feel every inclination to lean to the side of mercy, if it could be done consistently with justice. But I apprehend, and I am required by law to state my opinion to you on the subject, that the words will not bear any sense, except the obvious one affixed to them by the Counsel for the prosecution. With regard to the expressions, that "an edifice should be erected to the *glory* of Bonaparte, and that materials were to be provided worthy of the Temple," there can exist no hesitation in an unprejudiced mind, that this was meant as an ironical attack upon the First Consul of France. From whence these materials were to be drawn, appears evidently from the other parts of the publication, where quotations are cited from ancient history, tending to provoke the assassination of Bonaparte. Of this description, the allusion to the *Apotheosis* of Romulus, and the poniard of Brutus, must clearly be con-

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considered. Whether this be the first of many prosecutions that are intended to be commenced on account of libellous publications, as has been intimated by the learned Counsel for the defendant, is not the question at present. You, Gentlemen, are to consider the case as it lies before you, without any respect to the past or the future. That the *Ambigu* is printed in French, is only an aggravation of the offence in this instance; as it is the more likely to engage the attention of Frenchmen, and must therefore prove additionally injurious and offensive to the person on whom the attack is made. Two trials for libels upon foreigners have taken place of late years; one for a libel on the Queen of France, and the other for one on the late Emperor of Russia. What were the verdicts then, is of no consequence in the case before us. The matter rests with you, Gentlemen; and I have no doubt that your verdict will be such, as will give complete satisfaction to every mind that is not biassed by improper prejudices; that you will come to that conclusion which your reason suggests, and your conscience approves."

The Jury, within one minute of the time when his Lordship concluded, returned a verdict of *Guilty*.

The trial lasted seven hours.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 153.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, FEB. 14.

THE Dukes of Athol and Montrose, the Earl of Pembroke, Lords Montfort and Sheffield, and the Archbishop of Cashel, took the oaths and their seats.

The Lord Chancellor gave notice that he would, on Monday, explain certain difficulties respecting the sitting of Prelates under the Act of Union.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 16.

Lord Pelham brought down a Message from his Majesty, recommending to the consideration of Parliament the situation of the Prince of Wales, and relying on their attachment, to take such measures as are calculated to increase the comforts of so distinguished a branch of the Royal Family.—Ordered to be considered this day se'nnight.

THURSDAY, FEB. 17.

On the first reading of the Bank Restriction Bill, Lord Auckland moved for an account of the outstanding bank-notes at different periods last year*; after which

* An Account of the Amount of the Notes of the Bank of England in Circulation on the 1st of June, the 1st of August, the 1st of October, and the 1st of December, 1802, and the 1st of February, 1803, distinguishing the Amount of those that are below the value of Five Pounds:

Amount of Bank of England Notes of Five Pounds each and upwards, including Bank Post Bills, payable Seven Days after Sight.—

On the 1st June, 1802	£ 13,257,600
—— 1st Aug. 1802	14,386,640
—— 1st Oct. 1802	13,111,510
—— 1st Dec. 1802	12,075,020
—— 1st Feb. 1803	12,874,030

Amount of Bank of England Notes of Two, and One Pound each:

On the 1st June, 1802	3,013,610
—— 1st Aug. 1802	3,292,520
—— 1st Oct. 1802	3,435,130
—— 1st Dec. 1802	3,236,530
—— 1st Feb. 1803	3,234,530

Bank of England, Feb. 7, 1803. W. WALTON, Acc. Gen.

Lord Moira expreſſed his ſentiments at ſome length; and obſerved, that no meaſure ever more loudly called for diſcuſſion and explanation on the part of Miniſters: he conſidered its continuance either as a meaſure of Government at the inſtance of the Bank, or the effect of an accommodation between thoſe parties; and contended, that the reſtriction produced the preſent unfavourable ſtate of exchange, and that no neceſſity exiſted for the meaſure.—He concluded with moving for a ſtring of documents relative to the affairs of the Bank.

Lord Pelham, in anſwer, aſſerted, that the meaſure was not propoſed at the inſtance of the Bank; but was deemed neceſſary by Government. He oppoſed the production of any papers that might tend to reflect on the validity of the Bank.

After ſome farther converſation, the accounts moved for by Lord Auckland were ordered, and additional information was agreed to be given.

FRIDAY, FEB. 18.

Lord Jerſey was ſworn, and took his ſeat.

Lord Pelham gave notice, that the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage would be put off, on account of the day fixed being Aſh-Wedneſday.—Adjourned till Monday.

TUESDAY, FEB. 22.

The Duke of Montroſe alverted to the late conſpiracy, and deſcribed the deteſtation which every loyal heart felt at its diſcovery, in an elegant ſpeech, the object of which was to move, that "an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, in the name of both Houſes, congratulating him on his providential eſcape; expreſſing their abhorrence of the plot againſt his Perſon and Government; and aſſuring him of their firm attachment to our preſent happy Conſtitution, as well as to the Perſon and Family of his Majeſty."

Lord Camden ſeconded the motion; and the Addreſs was voted *nem. diſ.*

Certain accounts reſpecting the iſſue of Exchequer Bills, &c. were laid before the Houſe; after which,

Lord Pelham moved the ſecond reading of the Bank Reſtriction Bill, and urged the ſame arguments as before, in ſupport of the meaſure.—Lords King and Moira ſpoke at ſome length, to ſhew that the meaſure was not neceſſary: Lords Weſtmorland and Auckland argued in ſupport of the bill.

THURSDAY, FEB. 24.

Marquis Townſhend took the oaths; and the Bank Reſtriction Bill paſſed the Committee without any amendment.

FRIDAY, FEB. 25.

The Bank Reſtriction Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

The Meſſage, relative to the affairs of the Prince of Wales, was taken into conſideration.

Lord Pelham moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, aſſuring him that their Lordſhips would readily concur in any meaſures adopted for enabling his Royal Highneſs to reſume his neceſſary dignity, &c.

Lords Carliſle and Moira ſaid a few words: the latter deprecated all premature diſcuſſion, and reminded the Houſe of the ſentiments of the Prince on the occaſion. The addreſs was voted *nem. diſ.*

A converſation took place between Lords Auckland, Grenville, Moira, and the Duke of Norfolk, relative to the general financial ſtate of the country, in conſequence of various documents, relative thereto, being moved for by the firſt mentioned Peer. The accounts were ordered.

MONDAY, FEB. 28.

The Royal Aſſent was given to the Bank Reſtriction Bill.

THURSDAY, MARCH 3.

On the ſecond reading of the Militia Training Bill,

The Duke of Montroſe ſpoke at ſome length, to ſhew the neceſſity of our being always in a ſtrong defenſive attitude. With this view he thought, inſtead of twenty-eight day's training, double that time ſhould be enacted, and a third of the whole Militia ſhould be called out.

Lord Hobart denied that there was any neceſſity for extraordinary expedients. The bill was read.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, FEB. 14.

COL. Lennox moved to bring in a Bill for eſtabliſhing a Chapel of Eaſe at Brighton.

On the motion of the Secretary at War, the reading of the Mutiny Bill was deferred till Tueſday the 22d; when, he ſaid, he ſhould propoſe ſome important amendments.

Mr. Tierney preſented a Petition from the Druggiſts, &c. of the Borough, complaining of the Medicine Act.

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The Bank Reſtriction Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

Mr. Wickham obtained leave to bring in a Bill for preventing Iriſh Revenue Officers from voting for Members of Parliament.

Petitions were preſented from Leeds, Halifax, and other places, praying ſome alterations in the Cotton Apprentice Bill.

Mr. Manning preſented a Petition from London and Weſtminſter, for leave to continue the Canal from Paddington to Wapping. Referred to a Committee.

TUESDAY, FEB. 15.

A Bill for improving the Port of Southampton, and aboliſhing certain duties, was brought in and read.

Petitions were preſented from ſeveral Brewers againſt the Malt Duties; and one from the Overſeers of St. Pancras, for leave to build a new Work-houſe.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 16.

Several Petitions were brought up from Brewers, and ordered to lie on the table.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up a Meſſage from his Majeſty, which was read from the Chair as follows:

"His Majeſty having taken into conſideration the length of time elapſed ſince the adoption of meaſures which the wiſdom of Parliament thought fit to ſanction for arranging the affairs, and diſcharging the incumbrances, of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales; and having adverted to the progreſs made for carrying the ſame into effect, recommends to the conſideration of his faithful Commons, the preſent ſituation of the Prince; and notwithſtanding the very great reluctance he feels in ſuggeſting any additional burthen on his people, is induced to reſort to the experienced liberality and attachment to his Royal Houſe, ſo often manifeſted by his faithful Commons, and to recommend ſuch meaſures as ſhould ſeem beſt calculated to ſupport the dignity, and promote the comforts, of ſo diſtinguiſhed a branch of his Royal Family."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that his Majeſty's moſt gracious meſſage be referred to a Committee.—Agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe, to take the ſame into conſideration on Wedneſday next.—Agreed to.

Mr. Dickenſon moved to have the Clothiers' Petition inquired into by a Committee, which was ordered.

MONDAY, FEB. 21.

The Secretary at War gave notice that he ſhould draw the attention of the Houſe to a periodical publication, called "*The Monthly Army Liſt*," which contained matter of an improper tendency.

The Sheriffs of London preſented a Petition to enable them to pull down Bethlem Hoſpital, to build a new one, and convert its preſent ſcite into a ſquare. Referred to a Committee.

Petitions were alſo preſented for the relief of the Merchants of Grenada, and relative to the improvement of Briſtol Harbour.

Sir W. Elford made a long ſpeech relative to the diſmiſſal of Mr. Marſhall from Plymouth Dock-yard; his motion was, that a Committee be appointed for inquiring into the reaſons of his diſmiſſal, &c.; but not being ſeconded, it fell to the ground.

TUESDAY, FEB. 22.

Several Petitions were preſented relative to the Woollen Manufactories; and after the private buſineſs of the day,

Lord Euſton called the attention of the Houſe to the ſubject of the late extraordinary Conſpiracy. In delivering his ſentiments, he obſerved, that upon the late trials ſo much had occurred, that, unleſs the Houſe and the Public were to appear guilty of a dereliction of their firſt principles, they could not but conſider themſelves highly indebted to the Government, for the wiſe ſteps they had taken to develope that plot, and to bring its authors to puniſhment. He afterwards moved an Addreſs, ſimilar in ſubſtance to that of the Lords. (During his ſpeech, Lord E. was ſeveral times interrupted by general and enthuſiaſtic cries of *hear!*)

Lord Boyle ſeconded the motion.

MUTINY BILL.

The Secretary at War called the attention of the Committee to improvements in this Bill: the firſt claſs of amendments were, to check or prevent the criminal practice of deſerting. It was a practice which had continued during the war, and is prevalent ſtill; and it was a fact that nearly one-fourth of the whole army had deſerted within the year; he propoſed to deprive Courts Martial of the option of ſending deſerters to the ſettlements abroad, inſtead of condemning them to death. The amend-

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ment was, to ſentence them to "tranſportation for life, or for an optional term of years:" he ſhould alſo propoſe, "that any ſoldier confined for debt, ſhould forfeit his pay while in priſon." Theſe amendments, and others of an inferior nature, were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 23.

PRINCE OF WALES.

On the motion for conſidering his Majeſty's Meſſage,

Col. Stanley wiſhed to know whether the difficulties of the Prince were to be removed by any new ſtep, or whether the matter was like a compromiſe on account of certain claims. If it was to be conſidered as the latter, he knew that the firſt law authorities were divided on the ſubject of the legality of ſuch claims. He thought the Prince was precluded from any application in his behalf, in conſequence of the King's Meſſage on the 21ſt of May 1787.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, that the ſubject of compromiſe had not induced him to ſubmit his intended propoſition.

The Speaker then left the chair, after which,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer introduced his propoſition, by alluding to the conſtitutional intereſt of the Committee in the ſplendour and dignity of the Heir Apparent. He referred to the proceedings reſpecting the Prince in 1795, and recapitulated the different grants made to Princes of Wales ſince the year 1742, in order to ſhew that the income of the preſent Prince, in 1795, was not greater than that enjoyed by his grandfather. He then entered into a detail of the application of the funds for the liquidation of the Prince's debts; the reſult of which was, that on the 5th of January laſt, there had been paid off 563,895l. and continuing the operation of this plan, the whole would be diſcharged in July 1806, leaving a balance of ſomething leſs than 100l. and allowing 60001. for the charges of management; he next adverted to the Meſſage, and obſerved, that his Highneſs had paſſed a fifth part of his life in embarraſſment and obſcurity. His propoſition was, "that his Royal Highneſs ſhould be placed, from the 5th of January 1803, in the ſituation in which he would have been but for the proviſion which was made for the arrangement of his affairs in the year 1795, or that he ſhould receive a grant of 60,000l. per annum. He did not wiſh to interrupt the plan adopted for liquidating the debts, or for preventing new ones. After taking a view of the great change in the value of money during the laſt eight years, in order to ſhew the neceſſity of his propoſition, he moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee, that his Majeſty be enabled to grant yearly any ſum of money out of the Conſolidated Fund, not exceeding 60,000l. to take place from the 5th of January 1803, and to continue till the 5th of July 1806, towards providing for the better ſupport and dignity of the Prince of Wales." He obſerved, that the revenues of the Dutchy of Cornwall would be free during this period to the amount of 13,000l. otherwiſe he ſhould have propoſed the vote for 73 cool.; and to a queſtion put by Mr. Harriſon he ſaid, that the amount of the debt liquidated by payments up to the 5th of January 1803, was 563,895l. and that the reſidue was 235,754l. including principal, intereſt, and charges of management.

The Solicitor-General, on the part of the Prince, ſtated his Royal Highneſs's acknowledgement for the intereſt of the King in his welfare, and his readineſs to acquieſce in the determination of the Houſe. With reſpect to the Cornwall claim, the Prince, in duty to his parent, had determined to forego it, rather than proſecute ſuch claim in a hoſtile manner.

Mr. Sheridan made ſome obſervations on the tranſactions reſpecting the Cornwall claims, and obſerved, that the Prince did not come to the Houſe to beg, but to obtain his right; and if he relinquiſhed the meaſure, his inducements were the glorious uncertainty of the law, and a wiſh not to add to the burthens of the people.

Mr. Fox expreſſed his opinion, that his Highneſs ought to receive a remuneration equal to his ſtation and character. The motion was agreed to.

THURSDAY, FEB. 24.

On the queſtion for receiving the Report on his Majeſty's Meſſage,

Mr. Fonblanque wiſhed the Report to be poſtponed, as from the diſcuſſion that had taken place, many circumſtances had induced him to ſuppoſe that the propoſition was not in uniſon with the wiſhes of the Prince.

The poſtponement being objected to by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Report was received and agreed to.

FRIDAY, FEB. 25.

On the third reading of the Militia Training

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Training Bill, General Tarleton adverted to the position of our Continental Neighbour, who was at the head of 500,000men, well manned and disciplined. He thought the recruiting of the Militia interfered with that of the Regulars.

The Secretary at War observed, that the recruiting was nearly over, and 50,000 men had been raised. The Bill was then passed.

MONDAY, FEB. 28.

Mr. Tyrwhitt said, he had it in command from the Prince of Wales, to make the following communication to the House: "the Prince acknowledges with gratitude the liberal consideration of his Majesty's Message by the House; but considering himself bound to discharge certain claims which existed, and were yet unsatisfied, he should be obliged to apply so large a portion of the income to be allotted him, that he must be obliged to postpone, for some time, the resumption of that dignity which his Majesty and the House desired; that he knew, from experience, he could not resume his wonted dignity without a repetition of those circumstances and occurrences which had hitherto embarrassed his mind. The Prince, therefore, with the limitation fixed to his income by the resolutions of the House, would continue in his present situation; but that with respect to whatever arrears may be, since the year 1762, accruing to him, and which he declares upon the best and indubitable legal authorities of the kingdom to belong to him, he was urged by motives far exceeding any considerations which could arise to his financial interests, to wave all claim to them."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved a clause for altering and repealing so much of the Act of the 35th of the King, as applies the sum of 13,000l. annually out of the revenues of the Dutchy of Cornwall, towards discharging the Prince's debts. Agreed to.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1.

The Prince's Annuity Bill was brought in and read.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2.

The House in a Committee on the Irish Revenue Acts.

Mr. Corry made a proposition, the object of which was, to assimilate the collection of revenue in that kingdom with this country, by moving resolutions for continuing the present duties granted for the support of the Government, perpetually, instead of annually.

On the resolutions being put, a long and desultory conversation ensued between Mr. Lee, Mr. Wickham, Mr. Bagwell, Mr. M'Naughton, Mr. Latouche, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, respecting the precipitancy with which the measure was attempted to be hurried through the House. The principal objection was to the tax on windows, and the tax on tanners, which, Messrs. Bagwell, M'Naughton, and Latouche contended, were extremely noxious to the people of Ireland.

After a reply from Mr. Corry, and some remarks in favour of the measure by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the resolutions were agreed to.

The Mutiny Bill was read a third time and passed.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that a sum of 1,600,000l. had been voted for the Army Extraordinaries of last year: he at that time said, that the sum would not be sufficient for the current expences of the year; and as it had since been found necessary to augment the Army, an increase of expence had occurred of 1,032,150l. To defray this, he moved that a sum not exceeding 1,032,151l. 4s. 8d. be granted, to make good the like sum paid for the Army Extraordinaries, from the 25th of December 1801, to the 24th of December 1802, inclusive.

After some objections from Mr. Fuller, the resolution was agreed to.

THURSDAY, MARCH 3.

Mr. Fox presented a Petition from the Druggists of Westminster, against the late Stamp Act.

On the Report of the Irish Revenue Acts, Col. Bagwell re-stated his objections, particularly to the tax on Tanners.

Mr. Sheridan objected to the shortness of the notice given, that these taxes were to be rendered permanent. He wished for a clause to continue them for one year, before the expiration of which, a discussion might be had.

Some farther conversation took place; after which, the resolutions were agreed to.

On the motion of Mr. Vansittart, an account of the number and tonnage of ships built in the ports of England, distinguishing each port, and the ships entered outwards and cleared inwards, &c. was ordered to be laid before the House.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4.

Mr. Calcraft submitted a proposition on the state of the Prince's affairs. He

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again disavowed any influence but what arose from motives originating in his own bosom, and was confident that all parties would be ready to receive the motion without opposition. In his construction of the King's Message, it went much farther than the measure grounded upon it: it must go farther than the mere application of a sum of money, as that could not bring the Prince any nearer the attainment of the object of his Majesty's Message. He was not guided in his proposition by any regard to the personal comfort of his Royal Highness, for the Bill itself would be adequate to that; but he looked to that state of dignity to which the community was interested in restoring him: with these sentiments he moved, "That this House, desirous to give full effect to the recommendation in his Majesty's Message of the 16th February, do appoint a Select Committee to demand information concerning those incumbrances that impede his Royal Highness from complying with the object of the Message, by resuming immediately that state and dignity to which he is entitled."

Mr. Erskine made some remarks in answer to an allusion of the last speaker, as to his former observations: he took a view of the late debates respecting the Message, and paid some compliments to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who, he conceived, in his specific proposition, had been guided by that moderation which always characterised him. He thought the motion of Mr. C. went to ascertain the feelings of the House, and was neither a censure on the Message, nor a criticism on the Minister. With respect to the revenues of Cornwall, the Attorney-General had argued that they had been a fund for the sustentation of the Heir Apparent: taking this for granted, if it should appear, on balancing the accounts, that the public was not in debt to the Prince, nor the Prince to the public, then he would be in a situation different from that of any of his predecessors, by having arrived at the age of forty without having been a burthen to the people. Mr. E. then concluded with observing, that he thought it would be advantageous to the public, and just in the House, to extend the grant so as to make it effectual.

Mr. Fuller made some remarks on the wisdom of our ancestors, in keeping the Prince independent of the King; and thought the conduct of the present Prince, with respect to his intention of satisfying the claims of his creditors, noble and magnanimous. He asserted that the Commissioners had deducted the surplus charge of 10 per cent. above the prime cost from the different bills; and as this was only the fair profit of every tradesman, it was much to the honour of the Prince that he could not be happy till they were discharged.

Mr. Cartwright, Mr. Curwen, and Sir R. Buxton, were for the continuance of the present system of economy, instead of laying additional burthens on the people.

Mr. Hilliard was of a contrary opinion.

Mr. Johnstone saw no difference between the present period and that of 1795, that could make so great an alteration. On the contrary, in 1795 there were a multitude of Jacobins in the country, to counteract whose machinations it was necessary for every branch of the Royal Family to attract popularity and attachment. With respect to the Cornwall arrears, the whole sum received from the Duchy did not exceed 234,000l. against which were to be set off 50001 per annum for the maintenance of the Prince, from 1771 till he came of age; or 250,000l. against 234,000l. He therefore thought it an insult to the country to be told of sacrifices made on the part of the Prince.

Mr. H. Lascelles, Sir W. Geary, and Mr. Dent, expressed their opinions on the necessity of supporting the Prince in his dignity.

Mr. Tierney made many remarks on the illiberality of objecting to the increase of the income of the Prince, when Placemen, since 1795, had mostly received an increase of one-fourth to their salaries, on account of the pressure of the times.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer defended the precipitancy with which the business of the Address had been hurried through the House: he was certain that the Prince had no knowledge of the present motion, and even doubted whether it was consistent with order: in short, he thought that as much had been done as could be, with propriety; and he would resist every thing beyond it.

Mr. Fox defended the motion against the remarks of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Sheridan commented on the speeches of those who opposed the motion, but particularly that of Mr. Johnstone: he thought it a weak thing, after we had thrown away 250,000,000l. for the support

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port of the Thrones of Europe, in which we failed, to oppose giving 100,000l. to maintain the dignity of our own, an object which we could not fail to accomplish.

Lord Hawkesbury opposed the motion, as a friend to the Prince, the Parliament, and the People: after which the House divided:—for the previous question 284—against it 139—majority 45.

In a Committee of Supply, the sum of 356,000l. was voted to pay off Irish Treasury Bills.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE *Moniteur* of the 23d February contained an official VIEW OF THE PRESENT SITUATION OF THE REPUBLIC, prepared for the Legislative Body. This important and curious paper is signed by Bonaparte; and its substance is as follows:

It begins by complimenting the Senate on the increasing industry of the Republic, and the union amongst its Citizens. "The execution of the Concordat, on the result of which the enemies of public order have rested their guilty hopes, has been productive of the most happy effects. The principles of an enlightened Religion, the voice of the Sovereign Pontiff, and the firmness of Government have triumphed over every obstacle; mutual sacrifices have united the Ministers of Religion; and the Gallican Church revives by their unanimity."

It is stated, that in all the Departments which were visited by the First Consul, he every where received complete testimonies of a return to those principles which form the strength and happiness of society.

Several Departments in which particular observations on the subject of religion, &c. were made, are specified. The Report then takes a view of the different Institutions for Public Instruction; such as the Military School, the National Institution, &c.; and subjoins remarks on their several and relative degrees of importance. The next point is, the incomplete organization of the Senate, and the effects produced by the *Senatus Consultum*, which gave the People the exercise of those rights that had been admitted by the Constituent Assembly: it concludes with remarking —"That if Institutions are to be judged of by their effects, none ever had a more favourable result than the Organic *Senatus Consultum* in question; as from that period there only remained to the Enemies of the Country an impotent hatred."

After some remarks on the cession of Elba to France, by which she acquired a mild and industrious people, two beautiful ports, and a valuable mine, it mentions the reasons why that Island should not be subject to the same laws which apply to the Continent. With respect to Piedmont, it contains the following passage: "The abdication of the Sovereign, the wish of the people, and existing circumstances, had placed Piedmont in the power of France. Amidst the nations with which that kingdom was surrounded, and the different sentiments that prevailed amongst her inhabitants, she could neither support her own independence, nor the expences of a Monarchy; but united to France, she will enjoy both security and grandeur, while her laborious and enlightened Citizens will extend their talents and industry in the midst of the arts and of peace."

A view is now taken of the internal situation of France, the object of which is to praise the vigilance of the Magistrates, for their attention to justice; the Military, for their rigid discipline; and the Gendarmerie, for their activity in the suppression of popular disorders. With respect to the Agriculture of the Republic, it is stated to have attained a degree of perfection beyond that of the most boasted systems in Europe. The Veterinary Art has also been encouraged by premiums; and attempts every where made to improve the quality of wool, by the introduction of foreign flocks. Manufactures of every kind are in a progressive state of increase; and nothing is wanting to their success, but a more extensive employment of capital, which is, however, rapidly withdrawing from hazardous speculations in the stocks to this more profitable and patriotic occupation. Lastly, it is stated, that upwards of 20,000 French manufacturers, who were dispersed throughout Europe, have, by the protection and benevo-

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lence of the Government, returned to purſue their reſpective vocations in the Republic. The manufactures of Lyons and Compiegne are particularly noticed for their rapid approximation to their former opulence.

In the repair of the public roads, it is obſerved, that 24,000,000 livres have been expended, and fourteen of which were produced by the toll-duty. Amongſt the new roads juſt completed, are, the Simplon, Mont Cenis, and Mont Genevre: thoſe in a ſtate of forwardneſs are a large road from Genoa to Marſeilles, and another, which is to run from Saint Eſprit to Gap. Many new eſtabliſhments are building at Pontivy; and, amongſt other improvements, there will be a Grand Canal. The operations carrying on for the improvement of the Canal for uniting the navigation of the Seine, the Saone, the Doubs, and the Rhine, are alſo mentioned; and the funds for carrying on theſe works are ſtated to be equal to their completion. In different canals and dykes to which improvements have been extended, the owners of boats and barges, inſtead of oppoſing the meaſures, have contributed to their ſucceſs.

After taking a ſurvey of various meaſures of defence completed along the coaſt, the report adverts to the ſituation of the Colonies in the Weſt Indies. The iſlands of Martinique, Tobago, and St. Lucia, are ſtated to have been ſurrendered in the height of proſperity; Guadaloupe is in a good ſtate of cultivation; and Guiana is rapidly riſing from its obſcurity. "St. Domingo," ſays the Report, "had ſubmitted, and the author of its troubles was in the power of France: every thing, in ſhort, announced the return of its proſperity, when, by a horrid diſeaſe, it was devoted to renewed calamity: but the plague that deſolated our army has now ceaſed its ravages; and the forces that remain in the Colony, together with thoſe which will ſpeedily arrive, cannot fail to reſtore it to peace and proſperity."

Amongſt other branches of Commerce, it appears that the utility of the Fiſheries has not been overlooked—while more important commercial expeditions are either projected or completed for the Weſtern Colonies, the Iſle of France, and the Indies. Some remarks are made on the judicious choice of Officers for the Chambers of Commerce that are eſtabliſhed in the different parts of the Republic.

The Army and the Marines are ſtated to be making the moſt rapid progreſs in their reſpective tactics; while, in conſequence of the expoſure of the frauds of contractors, together with an improved ſyſtem of economy, the ſoldier is better fed and cloathed, and the ſavings which he is enabled to make from his pay, attach him as ſtrongly to his colours as to his family.

With reſpect to the Finances, their ſources are every where increaſing. In the 6th year it was ſuppoſed that the contributions, &c. amounted to 50,000,000, part of which were three or four years in arrear; at preſent there is not a deficiency of 3,000,000. Every branch of Adminiſtration becomes more productive; and that of the Regiſtry, from its abundance, is a proof of the rapid circulation of capital, and the increaſe of Commerce. Several alterations in the different Offices of Government are ſtated, in the Report, to have been propoſed, but delayed from the maxim that every change is injurious. The Executive, however, expreſſes its intention to pay the moſt profound conſideration to the hints it has received.

Although the exceſs of Revenue has been very conſiderable, yet there have been unforeſeen and extraordinary expences: theſe aroſe out of the neceſſity of re-conquering two Colonies, and of re-eſtabliſhing the power and organization of the Metropolis: but, notwithſtanding theſe extenſive operations, the reſources that remain are ſufficient to ſecure the Capital from a return of penury, and to defeat monopolizing combinations. The Report then refers to the contents of the different accounts belonging to the Departments of Finance and Public Treaſure, and urges the neceſſity of giving to France the Civil Code which has been ſo long promiſed, and ſo anxiouſly expected. The projects of Laws have been formed under the inſpection of the Government, and the ſame principles, as formerly, continue to prevail amongſt the Legiſlators, by which the wiſdom of the regulations they may adopt will be inſured.

In giving a ſketch of the repoſe and tranquillity of the Continent, the Italian Republic, the Report aſſerts, is ſtrengthened by the unanimity of its inhabitants, while the judicious proceedings

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ceedings of its Adminiſtration, together with its military force, have already given it the character and appearance of a long eſtabliſhed State; and if the ſame wiſdom continues to prevail, its deſtiny will be ſtill more proſperous.

"Liguria, placed under a mixed Conſtitution, beholds at its head, and in its authority, thoſe Citizens who are moſt diſtinguiſhed by their virtues, their fortune, and their intellects.

"Batavia is gradually regaining poſſeſſion of the Colonies reſtored to her by the peace; *but ſhe ought never to forget, that France can be to her only the moſt uſeful friend, or the moſt dangerous enemy.*

"In Germany the laſt ſtipulations of the Treaty of Luneville are near their completion.

"Pruſſia, Bavaria, and all the Secular Princes, who had poſſeſſions on the left bank of the Rhine, have obtained, on the oppoſite bank, adequate indemnification.

"The Houſe of Auſtria, in the Biſhoprics of Saltzbourg, Aichſtett, Trent, and Brixen, as well as in moſt parts of Paſſau, finds an equivalent for what it has loſt in Tuſcany.

"Thus, by the happy concurrence of France and Ruſſia, every permanent intereſt is conſulted; and, from the midſt of that ſtorm which appeared to be pregnant with deſtruction, the Germanic Empire, that Empire ſo neceſſary to the equilibrium and the repoſe of Europe, ariſes with greater ſtrength, by being compoſed of elements more homogenous, and better combined and adapted to the circumſtances and ideas of the preſent age.

"A French Ambaſſador is at Conſtantinople, who is authorized to ſtrengthen the ties that attach us to a Power which ſeems to waver, but whom it is our intereſt to ſupport and conſolidate.

"*Some Britiſh troops ſtill remain in Alexandria and Malta: of this our Government had a right to complain, but it has learned that the ſhips deſtined to convey them to Europe are in the Mediterranean.*

"The Government ſecures to the People the Peace of the Continent, and it may be permitted to hope for the continuation of a Maritime Peace: this Peace is required and wiſhed for by all parties; and to preſerve it, the Government will do whatever is compatible with national honour, and eſſentially connected with the ſtrict execution of treaties. *But in England two parties diſpute for power: One has concluded the Peace, and is decidedly inclined to maintain it; while the other has ſworn an implacable hatred to France: hence ariſes that fluctuation in opinions, and in the Senate that attitude which is at once pacific and threatening.—As long as this conteſt of parties continues, there are certain prudential meaſures neceſſary on the part of the Republic.* FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN *muſt and will be ready to defend and avenge it.* What a ſtrange neceſſity is impoſed, by miſerable paſſions, upon two nations whoſe attachment ariſes from an equal intereſt and a general inclination.

"But whatever may be the ſucceſs of intrigue in London, the parties will not ſucceed in forming new alliances with other Powers; *and our Government tells them, with well-founded pride, that* ENGLAND ALONE CANNOT NOW ENCOUNTER FRANCE! But let us entertain better hopes, and rather believe that in the Britiſh Cabinet there will, in future, be heard only the counſels of wiſdom, and the voice of humanity.

"Yes, without doubt, the peace will be conſolidated, and the connection between the two Governments will aſſume that character of benevolence ſo congenial to their mutual intereſts. A happy repoſe will cauſe the long calamities of a diſaſtrous war to be buried in oblivion; and France and England, by contributing to their reciprocal happineſs, will merit the approbation of the univerſe.

"The Firſt Conſul,"

(Signed) "BONAPARTE.

"By order of the Firſt Conſul,

"The Secretary of State,

(Signed) "H. B. MARET."

The *Moniteur* of the 3d notices the late trial of M. Peltier, and denies that the proſecution was inſtituted at the requeſt, or with the knowledge, of the Firſt Conſul:—The whole proceeding is treated with contempt by the writer in queſtion; who aſſerts, that any foreigner in this country muſt lay down his pen on an intimation from Lord Pelham's Under-Secretaries, or be ſent out of the kingdom. In fact, Miniſters are condemned for making a parade and oſtentation about a circumſtance which the Firſt Conſul, it is ſaid, would never have thought worthy of his notice.

Much

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Much has been said respecting conversations between Bonaparte and Lord Whitworth, that cannot possibly be believed. Letters, however, from good authority assert, that the Consul put so little restraint on his conduct on Sunday the 13th, at Madame's Drawing-room, which was crowded with strangers, that something very like the following conversation was audible to numbers who attended in the promiscuous assemblage:

Bonaparte entered, with an unusual alertness of manner; and, after saluting the company, he addressed himself to Lord Whitworth, in a tone sufficiently loud to be heard by all who were present —"You know, my Lord, that a terrible storm has arisen between England and France."

Lord WHITWORTH.—'Yes, General Consul; but it is to be hoped that this storm will be dissipated without any serious consequences."

BONAPARTE —"It will be dissipated when England shall have evacuated *Malta*. If not, the cloud will burst, and the bolt must fall. The King of England has promised by Treaty, to evacuate that place; and who is to violate the faith of treaties?"

Lord WHITWORTH (*surprised on finding himself questioned in this manner, and before so many persons*)—"But you know, General Consul, the circumstances which have hitherto delayed the evacuation of Malta. The intention of my Sovereign is to fulfil the Treaty of Amiens; and you also know——"

BONAPARTE.—"You know (*with impetuosity*) that the French have carried on the war for ten years, and you cannot doubt but that they are in a condition to wage it again. Inform your Court, that if, on the receipt of your dispatches, orders are not issued for the immediate surrender of Malta, then *War* is *declared*. I declare my firm resolution is, to see the Treaty carried into effect; and I leave it to the Ambassadors of the several Powers that are present, to say who is in the wrong. You flattered yourselves that France would not dare to shew her resentment whilst her squadrons were at St. Domingo. I am happy thus publicly to undeceive you on that head."

Lord WHITWORTH.—"But, General, the Negociation is not yet broken; and there is even reason to believe——"

BONAPARTE.—"Of what negociation does your Lordship speak? Is it necessary to negociate what is conceded by treaty—to negociate the fulfilment of engagements and the duties of good faith? (Lord Whitworth *was about to reply*, Bonaparte *made a sign with his hand, and continued in a less elevated tone*)—My Lord, your Lady is indisposed. She may probably breathe her native air rather sooner than you or I expected. I wish most ardently for peace; but if my just demand be not instantly complied with, then war must follow, and God will decide. If treaties are not sufficient to bind to peace, then the vanquished must not be left in a condition to offer injury."

Here this unexpected *conversation* terminated, if that term be allowed, where the discourse was almost wholly on one side.

The following is a copy of a letter from the Society of Agriculture of the Department of the Seine [Paris], to William Marshall, Esq. in London; the well-known Author of several interesting volumes on the Rural Economy of England:

(TRANSLATION.)

"SIR,

"THE Agricultural Society of Paris, ever since their installation, have been desirous to give you a proof of the very high esteem with which they regard your useful labours. But the war, which so long separated two Nations, formed to appreciate and assist each other, had broken the chain which unites the affections of men, of whatever clime, whose exclusive employments are the improvements of the useful arts, and who devote their study and experience to increase the happiness and prosperity of their native country. And the Society of Paris, now availing themselves of the general Peace which permits that pleasing bond to be renewed, hasten to enrich the list of their fellow-labourers with the name of a man of science who is dear to Agriculture, and whose important labours will form an epoch in the History of Rural Economy.

"The Society have desired me to announce to you, that they have appointed you to the first rank among their foreign associates; and to beg your acceptance of this mark of their esteem.

"I am also directed to transmit to you the volumes which they have published, since Peace has permitted them to unite their labours for the common good.

"The Society further hope that you will have the goodness to keep up a correspondence with them, and to communicate the result of your researches and experience.——Health and respect,

"SILVESTRE, Secretary."

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DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FEBRUARY 22.

JOSHUA JONATHAN SMITH, Esq. was sworn into the Office of Alderman of the Ward of Castle-Baynard, in the room of T. Rigby, Esq. deceased.

27. The bodies of all the traitors executed, except Colonel Despard, were interred in Harper's Chapel, London Road: a vast concourse of people assembled on the occasion.

MARCH 1. The body of Colonel Despard was conveyed in funeral procession from St. George's Fields to St. Paul's Church Yard; and there interred, in the part allotted for the burying-ground of the parish of St. Faith, and near to the north door of the Cathedral.

Prior to his Majesty's Message being sent down to the Parliament, Press Warrants had been issued, which, immediately on their delivery, were acted upon in the city, and at all the ports of the kingdom.

The following lamentable mortality lately happened in the family of Mr. Williamson, of Gringley, near Gainsborough. On Monday se'nnight one of his children died; on the succeeding Wednesday another; and the following day, from grief, his wife, who was in a state of pregnancy. They were all buried in one coffin.

2. The Lord Mayor, attended by the Sheriffs, the Recorder, and Chamberlain, of London, eleven Aldermen, and about one hundred Common Councilmen, went to the Levee, and presented the following Address to the King:—

"We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons, of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, approach the Throne with the most lively and heartfelt congratulations on the timely discovery and defeat of the late traiterous designs against your Majesty's person.

"Sensible as we are of the happiness we enjoy under your Majesty's mild and paternal government, ruling, as we are persuaded your Majesty does, not more over the persons, than in the hearts of a free and grateful people, allied, as your august person is to the safety of our glorious Constitution, in Church and State, and essential as your Majesty's invaluable life is to the vital interests of the Empire at large, and of every individual living under its wise, wholesome, and equal laws; We are unable, in terms adequate to our feelings, to express our abhorrence at the nefarious and diabolical machinations, which were deliberately planned, to whelm them all, by one fatal blow, in horror and destruction.

"Such sentiments of indignation must glow in the hearts of your Majesty's faithful subjects throughout the United Kingdom; and we entreat your Majesty to believe, that your loyal citizens of London are sensibly alive to the mighty mischief which threatened them; and that their affectionate attachment, and ardent zeal, will ever, if possible, strengthen in proportion to any danger to which your sacred person may be exposed.

"We trust, however, that the firm and decided execution of the laws upon the unnatural projectors of so foul a deed, will, while it warns the Traitor of his punishment, convince the loyal of the protection our revered Constitution affords, and effectually secure your Majesty and the United Kingdom, over which the goodness and mercy of Providence have placed and preserved you from any such guilty attempts in future to disturb the general tranquillity.

"Long may the Almighty guard the Throne of this Realm from the assaults of violence, and the insidious attacks of Domestic Treason: and long may your Majesty, in your person and family, enjoy that quiet and happiness in governing, which are so intimately interwoven with the dearest possessions of the free and happy people who obey."

To which his Majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious reply:

"I thank you for this dutiful and loyal Address; and I accept, with particular satisfaction, the affectionate congratulations of my faithful City of London, on the signal protection of Divine Providence vouchsafed to me, and upon our common deliverance from a desperate and wicked attempt to destroy our invaluable Constitution, and therewith the laws, liberties, and happiness of my People."

After which his Majesty conferred the honour of knighthood on Richard Welch and James Alexander, Esqrs. the two Sheriffs of the City of London.

3. A superb Sword, and the Freedom

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of the City of London, were preſented to Sir James Saumarez by the Chamberlain, for the victories obtained by the ſquadron under his command over the Spaniſh and French fleets off Algeſiras and Cape Trafalgar.

3. A Court of Common Council was held; when, upon an inveſtigation of the expences incurred during Sir John Eamer's Mayoralty, it appeared to the Court, that out of 5,315l. 7s. 6d. no leſs than 2,893l. 6s. were expended for the State Bed at the Manſion-Houſe, and the furniture of the room where it is placed. A very ſpirited debate took place on the occaſion. Sir John Eamer explained what he had ordered, which amounted to about 760l. He ſaid that he had repreſented to the Court, that a State Bed was neceſſary, and eſtimated the expence of it at 400l. curtains 200l. and other things, in the whole 760l. He ſaid, that if he had ordered a bed, &c amounting to the ſum charged, it would have been a reflection upon his character. Mr. Phillips, the upholſterer, ſaid, that many things were ordered by Sir John Eamer, beyond thoſe given by the Court; that patterns of every thing were ſhewn to the Lord Mayor or Lady Mayoreſs, who ordered carpets, &c. of larger dimenſions; that Sir John particularly ſaid, that if the things ſent in were not elegant, they ſhould be ſent back, and that the ſilk alone coſt 1000l. It was at laſt agreed, that it ſhould be referred to a Committee to examine, and again report.

Napper Tandy has inſerted in the continental papers a challenge, addreſſed to Mr. Elliot, the Member, in conſequence of his late public ſtrictures on Napper's conduct. He offers to meet him in any city of the continent that he may name, to avenge the inſult offered to him as a French officer.—Mr. E. has properly treated this notice with ſilent contempt. The wretch who comes forward with all the contamination of treaſon and rebellion, can never merit the notice of a man who has paſſed a life of unimpeachable honour.

Accounts from Barbadoes inform us, that on the 25th of December a mutiny broke out on board his Majeſty's ſhip Excellent, off that iſland; which, however, was ſoon ſuppreſſed, by the ring-leaders being taken into cuſtody. Four of theſe (petty officers) have been tried and executed. Eighteen men, implicated in the offence, were ſentenced to receive 800 lathes each; and the boatſwain was broke.

Jacob Lazarus, a young man lately removed from Newgate to Woolwich, preparatory to his being ſent to Botany Bay, ſome days ſince threw himſelf overboard with his heavy irons on, when he immediately ſunk and was drowned.

A wardmote was held in the veſtry of St. Stephen's, Coleman ſtreet, for the election of an Alderman of that Ward, in the room of G. M. Macauley, eſq. deceaſed; when Richard Lea, eſq. citizen and weaver, was elected without oppoſition.

10. Two proclamations were iſſued; the one for encouraging ſeamen and landmen, and the other for recalling and prohibiting ſeamen from ſerving foreign ſtates.

An order has been received for embodying the London Militia.—Companies of riflemen are to be formed, compoſed of the beſt markſmen of every regiment of militia, and to be brigaded together in battallions, to acquire the neceſſary evolutions: their uniform is to be green.—Subalterns of militia are entitled to the peace allowance for 1802, previous to their being re-embodied. The militia in the ſeveral counties are to be embodied immediately.

Encampments are to be formed, as ſoon as the militia are organized, in the maritime counties.

Sir C. Bamfylde has made an offer to raiſe a regiment of infantry, ſhould the ſituation of affairs require any new levies. Several other gentlemen are about to make ſimilar tenders.

Several of the Volunteer Aſſociations are again aſſembling; and we doubt not, that ſhould occaſion require their ſervice, theſe patriotic corps, which lately did honour to every part of the empire, will again ſtand forward in its defence.

10. At York aſſizes, were tried. William Lee, and William Ronxley (both of Sheffield), for having, between Septemtember 1801, and Chriſtmas laſt, feloniouſly adminiſtered an oath to William Simnet, of Cheſterfield, collier, to engage in an aſſociation or conſpiracy, formed for the purpoſe of diſturbing the public peace. Theſe two men were only indicted for unlawfully adminiſtering an oath, but the evidence againſt them ſhewed that they were guilty of High Treaſon. They aſſociated, took a ſecret oath, were to overthrow the Government by force of arms; the wives and families of thoſe who fell in battle were to be provided for, and theſe ignorant, deſpicable

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miſcreants were to govern this country! In every particular the ſocieties of Sheffield reſembled thoſe of Deſpard, and they were, no doubt, in connection with them; as it appears that about the time he was apprehended the conſpiracy at Sheffield was detected, in conſequence of a letter from London being intercepted at the General Poſt Office. Theſe Sheffield traitors had prepared pikes, about three times the ſize of a carving knife, but edged on both ſides like a dagger. Their deſign was to ſeize the barracks at Sheffield, poſſeſs themſelves of the arms, and then take the town. They gave themſelves out to conſiſt of about 1,000 men in Sheffield: but we truſt they are not ſo numerous. The priſoners were found guilty of adminiſtering the unlawful oaths, and ſentenced to ſeven year's tranſportation.

17. A gentleman and lady, paſſing through Fleet-ſtreet in the evening, between ſeven and eight o'clock, were attacked near Serjeant's-Inn by a gang of pick-pockets; one of whom, on being detected by the gentleman, drew a knife, and cut him in a dangerous manner in the neck and throat.

It is an abſolute fact that Mrs. Gover, of Kingſclerk, Hants, now in her 97th year, has, ſince Auguſt laſt, cut ſeventeen new teeth, three of them within this month.

Recipe for the preſent Influenza.—Take a handful of angelica root, boil it down gently for three hours, ſtrain it off, and add liquid Narbonne honey to make it into a balſam of ſyrup; take two tea ſpoonfuls night and morning, and often in the day. If any hoarſeneſs, or ſore throat, add a few nitre drops.

MARRIAGES.

MR. WILLIAM MOORE, of Doctor's Commons, to Miſs Price, daughter of the lord mayor.

The Rev. Henry Budd, chaplain of Bridewell Hoſpital, to Miſs Lewin, of Eltham.

John Miller, eſq. of Carey-ſtreet, Lincoln's-Inn, to Miſs Bond, daughter of Sir James Bond, of Henrietta-ſtreet.

Richard Goodlad, eſq. of Hill-place, Hants, to Miſs White, of Fairleſs, in the Iſle of Wight.

Mr. Beckwith, jun. of St. Martin's-lane, to Miſs Boydell, of Pall Mall.

Charles John Lawſon, eſq. of the Temple, to Miſs Lawſon, of Groſvenor-place.

F. B. Hippeſley Coxe, eſq. to Miſs Jefferys.

Harry Verelſt, eſq. of Aſton, Yorkſhire, to Miſs Herbert, of Mucklow, in the county of Kerry.

The Hon. Col. Murray, eldeſt ſon of Lord Elibank, to Miſs Oliphant.

Charles Iſola, M. A. eſq. Beadle of Cambridge, to Miſs Humphreys.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

FEBRUARY 5, 1803.

AT Kilbeggan, in his 40th year, John Carruthers, eſq. late major of the 55th regiment of foot.

11. At Aſhiettial, Lieut.-Col. Ruſſell.

12. At Cork, the Hon. James Tonſon, brother to Lord Riverſdale.

At Bath, Mrs. Bagwell, eldeſt daughter of the late Lord Graves.

14. Mr. Thomas Trotter, engraver.

18. Thomas Little, eſq. Wigmore-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, in his 63d year.

Lately, at Dublin, Mrs. Campion, mother of Mrs. Pope, of Drury-lane Theatre.

Lately, at Cliſton, near Briſtol, Charles Score Britten, eſq.

19. Lady Clayton, widow of Sir Robert Clayton.

In St. James's Street, Wm. F. Blencowe, M. D.

At Inverary, George Blackwell, eſq. of Rameth.

20. Mr. Andrew Dun, Rector of the grammar-ſchool, Aberdeen.

21. Mr. John Lomox, of Homerton, maſter of the inn-holders' company.

22. At Mile End, Rear-Admiral Charrington.

In Greek-ſtreet, Soho, in his 84th year, General Edward Maxwell Brown, colonel of the 67th regiment of foot.

At Mountlow, in his 79th year, Robert Donald, eſq. formerly lord provoſt of Glaſgow.

23. At Lambeth, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Pearce, ſub-dean of the chapel royal.

Edward

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Edward Conſtable, eſq. of Burton Conſtable, in Yorkſhire.

24. At Wilmington, in the county of Kent, Duncan Campbell, eſq.

Charles Cole, eſq. of Park-lane, Piccadilly.

At Newington, Thomas Lock, eſq. clarencieux king at arms.

Lately, in Queen-ſquare, Briſtol, in his 64th year, Mr. Pine, printer.

Lately, at Highgate, Captain James Burgeſs, late of the 84th regiment of foot.

25. William Schrive, eſq. of the Priory Cloſe, Suffolk.

At Walworth, William Hanby, eſq. captain and adjutant of the royal Flint militia.

26. Mr. Fourdrinier, ſtationer, Charing Croſs.

The Hon. Edward Griffin Kinnaird, ſecond ſon of Lord Kinnaird.

Mr. Arthur Gliddon, of James ſtreet, Bedford-row.

27. At Burntiſland, Mr. John Anderſon, ſurgeon, ſometime ſurgeon of the Dock-yard, Woolwich.

Lately, at Bideford, Devonſhire, the Rev. William Walter, maſter of the grammar-ſchool of that town.

Lately, Lady Andover.

MARCH 1. At Shere, in Surrey, the Rev. George Bray, in his 75th year.

At Glouceſter, James Mackenſie Stewart, eſq.

2. Mr. Chriſtopher Chambers, of Mincing-lane.

At Stoke Newington, the Rev. Lewis de la Chaumotte, one of the miniſters of the French church in Threadneedle-ſtreet.

Lately, Richard Aubrey, eſq. of Liſs-place, Hants, and Cleongar, Herefordſhire.

3. Henry Boſtock, eſq. of Thayer-ſtreet, Mancheſter-ſquare, aged 76.

At Walworth, Rear-admiral Hudſon, aged 72.

At Cortachy, the Right Hon. Earl of Airly.

4. Mr. Jeremiah Dixon, of Glouceſter-ſtreet, Queen's-ſquare.

5. G. M. Macauley, eſq. alderman of Coleman-ſtreet ward.

The Rev. Mr. Peachey, chaplain to the Duke of Cumberland.

Lately, Lieut. Col. Carter, of the 20th regiment of light dragoons.

Lately, at Mount Houle, Glamorganſhire, aged 74, William Hurſt, eſq. juſtice of peace for the counties of Glamorgan and Monmouth.

6. Vice-admiral Sir James Wallace.

At Bath, aged 84, Humphrey Mackworth Praed, eſq. of Trevethon, Cornwall.

7. William Robinſon, eſq. of Abinger Hall, in the county of Surrey; formerly in the ſervice of the Eaſt-India company.

8. Francis Egerton, Duke of Bridgewater. He was born 21ſt May 1736, and was never married.

The Rev. George Carr, M. A. rector of Swannington in Norfolk, and formerly tutor of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, aged 83.

John Hingeſton, eſq. one of the curſitors for the city of London and county of Middleſex.

William Morris, eſq. High-ſtreet, Mary-le-bone, aged 78.

William Paterſon, eſq. of Devonſhire-place.

10. At the Adelphi, Mr. Henry Fearon, of the royal corporation of ſurgeons.

Mrs. Horneck, mother of General Horneck.

At Bath, the Rev. J. Williams, vicar of Abergavenny and Llanfoiſt, Monmouthſhire.

11. Robert Bromley, eſq. of Abberley Lodge, in the county of Worceſter.

At Richmond in Surrey, in her 71ſt year, the Hon. Juliana Howe, ſiſter of Lord Viſcount Howe.

At Hammerſmith, aged 76, Dr. George Young, phyſician to his Majeſty's hoſpitals in the Weſt Indies.

Mr. William Moore, jun. of Ludgate ſtreet.

In his 78th year, Gen. Warde, Col. of the 4th regiment of dragoon guards.

James Powis, eſq. of St. George's row, Hyde Park.

George Wade, eſq. of Southampton-row, Bloomſbury.

12. John Gailand, eſq. of Sloane-ſquare.

James Rowland Cæſar Durnford, eſq. of Great Cumberland-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare.

John James, eſq. of Elſtead, Surry.

13. At Salton Hall, General Henry Fletcher, of Salton.

At Sudbury, in Derbyſhire, Mr. James Bull, aged 89.

Mr. Chinnery, of Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-Inn Fields.

William Embs, eſq. late of Elvethan Park, Hants.

At Mancheſter, George Walmeſley, eſq. late of the firſt, or royal dragoons.

At Richmond, Mr. Knight, late woollen-draper in the Strand.

14. Robert

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14. Robert Bishop, esq. of Spa Fields.

Mrs. Lowth, aged 73, relict of the late Bishop of London. She was the only daughter of Lawrence Jackson, esq. of Christ Church, in the county of Southampton.

At Hamptonwick, Middlesex, aged 97, Peter de la Rive, many years merchant of London.

Lately, at Huntingdon, aged 70, Jacob Hunt, esq. one of the senior aldermen of that borough.

15 Mr. John Wall, of Kilburne.

Mr. Barclay, of the Hay-market, wax chandler.

At Sandwich, aged 68, William Boys, esq. F. A. S. author of the history of that town.

Mrs. Anne Butler, wife of the Rev. Mr. Weeden Butler, of Cheyne-walk, Chelsea.

At Edinburgh, David Geddes, esq. deputy auditor of excise for Scotland.

16. Mr. Webb, Tavistock-row, Covent Garden.

At Reygate, Surrey, Mr. George Vaux, in his 82d year.

William Smyth, esq. eldest son of Sir William Smyth of Hill Hall, in the county of Essex, bart.

Lately, at Liverpool, Miss Payne, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Payne, of the Mews gate.

18. At Brompton, David Heatley, esq. agent victualler during the late war, in the Mediterranean and at Lisbon.

John Piatt, esq. of Lower Brook-street, Grosvenor square.

At Greenwich Hospital, Lieutenant Anthony Forster, the oldest lieutenant in his Majesty's Navy.

19. Robert Simmonds, esq. of Charlotte street, Bloomsbury.

20. John Pardon, esq. treasurer for the county of Surrey, in his 70th year.

21. At Twinsted Hill, near Sudbury, aged 72, Sir James Marriott, knight, master of Trinity Hall, late judge of the Admiralty Court, and many years member for Sudbury. He was of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, where he took the degree of LL.B. 1750, LL D. 1757. In 1764 he was chosen master of Trinity Hall, and the same year appointed advocate-general. In 1767 he was vice-chancellor of Cambridge, and in 1778 was appointed judge of the admiralty, which he resigned in 1798. He was author of several poems in the collections of Dodsley and Pearch. Also (1.) The Case of the Dutch Ships considered, 8vo. 1758. Fourth edition, greatly enlarged, 8vo. 1778. (2.) A Letter to the Dutch Merchants in England, 8vo. 1759. (3.) Poems, written chiefly in the University of Cambridge, with a Latin oration, 8vo. 1760. (4.) Political Considerations, being a few thoughts of a candid man at the present crisis, 8vo. 1762. (5.) The Rights and Privileges of both Universities, and of the University of Cambridge in particular, defended, 8vo. 1769. (6.) Plan of a Code of Laws for the Province of Quebec, 8vo. 1774. (7.) Memoire Justificatif de la Conduite de la Grande Bretagne, en arretant les navires etrangers et les munitions de Guerre destinées aux Insurgens de l'Amerique, 8vo. 1801. (8.) Decisions in the High Court of Admiralty during the time of Sir George Hay and of Sir James Marriott, late Judges of that Court, Vol. I. 8vo. 1801.

At Chiswick, the Hon. Thomas Walpole, esq. in his 76th year.

22. Edward Leeds, esq. of Croxton, Cambridgeshire, and one of the masters in chancery.

Mrs. Flower, wife of Alderman Flower.

At Ringwood, in Surrey, William Smith, esq.

Mrs. Scott, wife of David Scott, esq.

At Clifton, W. Miles, esq. an opulent West-India merchant.

DEATHS ABROAD.

JULY 1802. In the Gulph of Persia, Mr. William Urmston, commander of a company's ship, and late an officer in the East-India company's service.

AUG. 4, 1802. At Mongheer, Major James Davidson, of the East-India Company's service.

AUG. 28, 1802. At Trincomalée, in the East Indies, Captain Thomas Pelham, of the royal navy, aged 35.

AUG. 29, 1802. At Pulla, in the East Indies, Sir Charles William Blunt, bart.

MARCH 4, 1803. At Paris, Captain Kearney, of the 38th regiment.

FEB. 26, 1803. At Brussells, Capt. J. Lambe, late commander of the Melville Castle East Indiaman.

MARCH 14, 1803. At Hamburgh, the celebrated poet Klopstock author of the Messiah, in his 79th year.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Shoe-lane, London.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH 1803.

Day	Bank Stock	3per C Reduc	3 per Ct Consols	4perCt Consol.	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	Indi Scrip	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
23																		
24																		
25	190	72 1/8	71 1/4 a 5/8	88 5/8	101 3/4	104 3/4	20 1/4		3 1/2 dif.	70 5/8	11 11 16	217						
26	190	71 3/8	71 1/8 a 3/8	88 1/2	101 5/8	104 3/8	2013-16		4		11 5/8	217						
28	189 1/2	71 1/4	71 a 1/4	88 1/2	101 1/2	104 1/2	2013-16			70 1/2	11 5/8	215 3/4						
1	189 1/2	72	71 a 1/2	88 1/2	101 5/8	104 1/2	20 1/4		4	70 1/2	11 5/8	215 1/4			2 dif.			
2	190		71 1/4 a 1/2	88	101 5/8	104 1/2	2013-16		3 3/4	70 1/4	11 5/8	216						
3	189 1/2		71 1/4 a 1/2	88 3/8	101 3/4	104 3/8			4		11 5/8	216 1/4				101 7/8		
4			71 1/8 a 1/2		102	104 1/2			3 3/4	70 1/4	11 5/8							
5			71 1/4 a 3/8		102			4 9-16	3 3/4		11 5/8					100		
7			70 3/4 a 71 1/2		101 3/4				4 1/4	69 7/8								
8			69 1/4 a 70 1/2		100 3/4				6	68 1/3	11 9-16							
9			62 1/4 a 66		98				15	62								
10			62 1/2 a 64 1/2		97 1/2				13 1/2	63 3/8	11 3-16							
11			63 1/4 a 64 1/2		97 1/4				13 1/4	63 1/2	11 1/8							
12			62 1/4 a 63 1/2		96 1/2				15	62 1/8	11							
14			62 7/8 a 64 1/2		97				14 1/2									
15			62 7/8 a 63 3/4		97 1/8				15		10 7/8							
16			63 1/8 a 3/4		98 1/4				14 1/4	62 1/4	10 7/8							
17			64 1/4 a 65 1/2		99 1/2				12 1/2	64	11							
18			63 1/8 a 65		99 1/4				14	63 1/8	11 3-16							
19			64 1/8 a 65 1/2		100				13	62 1/4	11 1/8							
21			64 1/2 a 65		100				12 1/2		11 1-16							
22			64 1/8 a 65 1/8		99 5/8				12 1/4	63 1/4	11 1/8							
23			64 1/4 a 3/8		99 1/4				12 1/4	63 1/8	11 1-16							
24			64 1/8 a 3/8		99 1/4				12 1/4		11 1 16							
25																		

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.

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THE

European Magazine,

For APRIL 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of MR. GEORGE ROMNEY. 2. A VIEW of the BATHS at BRIGHTON. And, 3. A WOOD ENGRAVING of the OLD HALL of the HONOURABLE EAST INDIA COMPANY.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Correſpondent *J. H.* will find an account of Dr. Thomas Nettleton in "The Hiſtory and Antiquities of Halifax," in Yorkſhire, by John Watſon, Rector of Stockport," 4to. 1775, p. 496. His letters came too late to make the alterations he deſired.

Alonzo is too incorrect, as well as too trifling.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from April 9, to April 16.

	Wheat s.	d.	Rye s.	d.	Barl. s.	d.	Oats s.	d.	Beans s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middleſex	57	4	36	0	24	2	24	1	30	7
Surry	59	4	34	0	24	3	22	4	32	6
Hertford	53	4	35	6	24	8	21	4	36	0
Bedford	50	1	31	2	23	1	20	5	26	9
Huntingd.	49	2	00	0	20	10	17	0	25	4
Northam.	52	4	29	6	21	0	17	6	27	8
Rutland	54	0	00	0	22	0	18	0	28	0
Leiceſter	55	2	00	0	22	11	18	7	32	0
Nottingh.	62	4	36	0	26	8	20	10	33	6
Derby	63	4	00	0	27	0	20	10	36	10
Stafford	61	5	00	0	26	1	20	5	35	6
Salop	58	2	38	8	25	6	20	6	00	0
Hereford	51	7	32	0	24	2	21	8	34	3
Worceſt.	54	5	32	0	24	7	23	7	33	11
Warwick	59	4	00	0	25	0	20	10	37	2
Wilts	55	4	00	0	24	6	20	8	36	4
Berks	56	10	00	0	22	6	22	6	33	1
Oxford	54	5	00	0	21	4	20	2	28	3
Bucks	51	0	00	0	22	6	21	0	30	1

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	56	6	33	6	22	8	25	0	29	9
Kent	54	0	00	0	24	9	21	9	30	3
Suſſex	51	4	00	0	24	6	20	10	00	0
Suffolk	53	9	32	0	21	6	19	2	26	3
Cambrid.	47	11	33	4	19	7	14	11	26	0
Norfolk	53	2	34	5	20	8	18	0	26	4
Lincoln	53	6	32	1	23	6	16	6	27	2
York	54	8	36	5	24	2	16	6	29	10
Durham	57	4	00	0	28	0	19	10	00	0
Northum.	52	3	40	0	21	1	18	4	00	0
Cumberl.	69	10	50	4	27	5	23	10	00	0
Weſtmor.	69	6	50	8	32	8	23	3	29	0
Lancaſh.	63	0	00	0	29	1	21	7	35	10
Cheſhire	55	3	00	0	25	8	18	2	00	0
Glouceſt.	57	2	00	0	23	5	22	2	31	1
Somerſet	56	2	00	0	24	4	18	10	30	6
Monmou.	56	9	00	0	24	1	00	0	00	0
Devon	61	1	00	0	22	4	18	11	00	0
Cornwall	59	6	00	0	22	2	19	3	00	0
Dorſet	56	9	00	0	22	7	19	10	00	0
Hants	53	11	00	0	22	6	20	11	33	6

WALES.

N. Wales	60	0	42	0	25	4	16	0	00	0
S. Wales	56	0	00	0	23	0	13	8	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

MARCH.

Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
27	30.14	51	N.E.
28	30.12	48	S.E.
29	30.01	49	N.
30	30.10	50	N.W.
31	30.19	49	W.

APRIL.

1	30.05	51	S.W.
2	29.69	52	S.
3	29.76	51	S.W.
4	29.93	50	S.W.
5	30.09	49	S.W.
6	30.21	52	S.
7	29.70	51	S.E.
8	29.64	50	S.W.
9	29.90	49	N.
10	30.15	52	S.
11	30.44	48	N.
12	30.54	50	N.E.
13	30.56	50	N.E.
14	30.50	51	E.
15	30.30	53	N.E.
16	30.10	55	E.
17	30.01	53	S.
18	29.85	51	W.
19	29.67	51	W.
20	29.64	46	W.
21	29.25	48	W.
22	29.40	51	S.W.
23	29.59	50	S.W.
24	29.72	46	W.
25	29.99	47	N.W.
26	30.03	46	W.
27	29.68	47	N.

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European Magazine

Ridley Sculp.

GEORGE ROMNEY ÆSQ.R

Published by James Asperne 32 Cornhill Feb.y 1.1803.

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THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW,

FOR APRIL 1803.

GEORGE ROMNEY.

WE preſent our Readers with a Portrait of this diſtinguiſhed Artiſt, whoſe efforts have done ſo much credit to the arts, and whoſe works, inferior to none of the preſent day, the more they are examined, will be confirmed in the celebrity they have already obtained. We hope, in our next Magazine, to lay before the Public an authentic MEMOIR of this excellent Painter, drawn up from original ſources of information, by a friend who was well acquainted with him, and whoſe abilities are too well known to require an eulogium.

ANECDOTE OF DR. RADCLIFFE.

THE Doctor attending one of his intimates in a dangerous ſickneſs, with an unuſual ſtrain of generoſity for him, declared he would not touch a fee. One inſiſted; the other was poſitive. But when the cure was performed, and the Doctor taking his leave, quoth the patient, "Sir, in this purſe I have put every day's fee; nor muſt your goodneſs get the better of my gratitude." The Doctor eyed the purſe, counted the number of days in a minute, and then holding out his hand replied—"*Well, I can hold out no longer—Single I could have refuſed them for a twelvemonth—but all together they are irreſiſtible.*"

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

PERMIT me to aſk, through the medium of your excellent Magazine, if any one of your numerous Correſpondents can give me any information relative to the following queſtions; viz. When the annual prizes given by the Chancellor of the Univerſity of Oxford were firſt eſtabliſhed? and, likewiſe, the names of the ſucceſsful Candidates, both for the Eſſays and Verſes, from the firſt eſtabliſhment to the preſent time. If theſe pieces, which, owing to the ſmall number that are printed, and from their being diſtributed among the Author's friends only, are ſoon either loſt or forgotten, were collected and publiſhed in the manner of the "Muſæ Etonenſes," I preſume that it would be no unwelcome preſent to the Public, and more particularly to the Univerſity of Oxford.

E.

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PIND. NEM. 3.

τροφὴ β'.

Σὺν δ' ποτε Τροίαν
πραταιὸς Τελαμὼν
πόρθησε, καὶ Μίροπας,
καὶ τὸν μέγαν πολεμιστὰν
ἔκταγλον Ἀλκυονῆ·
ὃν τετραορίαις γὰρ πρὶν
δυώδεκα πέτρῳ,
ἔρυσέ τ' ἐπιμιξεαὼ-
τας ἱπποδάμους ἴλαν
δὶς τόσους. Ἀπειροµάχας
ἰὼν τε φανεὶς
λόγου ὁ μὲν ξυνιεὶς· ἐπεὶ
ῥέζοντά τι καὶ παθεῖν ἔοικεν.

With *him* brave Telamon his plans purſu'd,
And Troy of old, and Cos ſubdu'd,
And cruſh'd that deſperate giant's might,
Alcyoneus, renown'd in fight;
But not till he full many a rock had thrown,
And daſh'd twelve ſteed-drawn chariots down;
And twice twelve charioteers, who graſp'd the rein,
Steed-taming heroes, all were ſlain.
He in life's warfare muſt a novice be,
Who in this ſentiment no ſenſe can ſee;
Since 'tis moſt fit, and in th' event moſt ſure,
That he, who well hath *done*, muſt well *endure*.

We are told, that the preceding line, Ἡρακλέος ἰολβίαν πρὸς αὐλάν, was introduced merely to expreſs a periphraſis of Thebes. It ſeems to have been conſidered as a ſentence that might have been ſpared, as an ornament out of place. Withdraw it, and lament the chaſm: for it will be indeed hiatus valdè deflendus. The poem is conducted with ſuch felicity of art, and conſiſtency of deſign, that its parts, of whatſoever materials they are compoſed, coalveſce and aſſimilate. We here learn that Hercules and his friend, who were vanquiſhed in the onſet, were ultimately victorious. Such, we read, is the viciſſitude of human things. To do and to endure is the brave man's portion. Thus are the poet's moral maxims adapted to the place, time, and occaſion. They are ingrafted upon the ſtock, and incorporate with the ſtory. In the web, thus artificially woven, to uſe our poet's alluſion, every thread is conducted to its appropriate place, and coloured to advantage. The tints are ſo blended, as to harmonize with each other, and with the whole. But the whole, ſay ſome, is a maze without a plan; a labyrinth, whoſe clew, like the threads of the goſſimar, is inviſible.

We ſeem to have formed our opinion of the Theban bard, rather from ſuch of his works as have periſhed, than from ſuch as remain. We here find him energetic and elegant; correct and cautious; rapid, but not raving; ſoaring, but not out of ſight. We find not here numeri lege ſoluti. Here are no new words, rolling, like a torrent, through the daring dithyrambics. Theſe were among the odes, which Horace pronounced inimitable. Virgil, whoſe cuſtom it was to fetch his cluſters from a foreign vintage, has ſelected for imitation Pindar's deſcription of mount Ætna. It forms a part of one of theſe *gymnaſtic* odes. In Pindar's ſublime deſcription truth and nature predominate; in Virgil's, effort and art are moſt conſpicuous. The Mantuan poet has in *ſome* of his deſcriptions ſurpaſſed his originals. *Here* diis aliter viſum eſt. Y.

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LIST OF THE GREEK MSS. WHICH HAVE BEEN BROUGHT BY MR. CLARKE, OF JESUS COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, FROM PATMOS, NAXOS, AND OTHER PARTS OF GREECE, AND FROM CONSTANTINOPLE.

From Patmos.

1. THE Works of Plato, moſt beautifully written upon vellum, in folio. The Scholia, in minute Capitals. The Colyphon proves that it was written by John, the Calligraph, for Arethas, Deacon of Patræ, for 13. Byzantine Nummi, in the 14th Year of the Indiction, and the 6404th of the World (A. C. 896.) in the Reign of Leo, ſon of Baſilius.
2. Lexicon of St. Cyril, of Alexandria.
3. Greek Poetry, accompanied by ancient Greek Muſical Notes.
4. Ditto, ditto.
5. The Works of Gregory of Nazianzum.

From Naxos.

Copies of the Goſpels, in Capitals, of very ancient date.

From Mount Athos.

1. The Orations of Demoſthenes.
2. The Works of ten Athenian Orators, ſome of which not hitherto known.

From Conſtantinople.

1. The Works of Dionyſius the Areopagite, with a curious and learned Commentary, written on vellum, in folio.
2. Complete Copy of the Goſpels, written in the 8th Century.
3. } Various Copies of the Goſpels, and
4. } of the Epiſtles, and Acts of the
5. } Apoſtles, of different dates.
6. }
7. The Works of Philip the Hermit.
8. The Dialogues of Theodore the Syracuſan.
9. A Work on the Greek Grammar.
10. } The Writings of Commentators
11. } on the Goſpels; and the Works of
12. } the earlieſt Fathers of the Church.
13. Very ancient Copy of the Evangeliſtarium of the Greek Church.
14. Ditto ditto.
15. A Work of Philes, of Animals.

Of the Plato, which Profeſſor Porſon calls a *Monument of Literature*, it may be obſerved, that it is the oldeſt Greek Manuſcript in the World, with an expreſs date. Dorville (on Charlton, p. 49, 50.) had in his poſſeſſion a Manuſcript of Euclid, written in the preceding year; and Montfaucon mentions (Paleographia, p. 42.) having ſeen a Greek MS. ſix years older; but theſe have now diſappeared. The Profeſſor has been long occupied in copying, with infinite labour, the Scholia; and has diſcovered, by that means, paſſages from Greek Plays, and from Poets, that were loſt. He is ſtill employed in theſe reſearches.

ORIGINAL LETTER OF MISS TALBOT,

AUTHOR OF "REFLECTIONS FOR EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK," &c.

A TWELVEMONTH ago, dear Mr ——, I left a letter and a parcel for you; for who thought of your running away into Ireland? At length I hear you are returning; but as I ſuppoſe your wandering ſtars will not lead you towards Oxfordſhire, and our kind planets will probably keep us there ſeveral months, there is no likelihood of our meeting till after Chriſtmas. I muſt, therefore, leave you ſome explanation of my parcel.—In the firſt place, I muſt remind you of what I dare ſay you have forgot, that I am conſiderably in your debt.

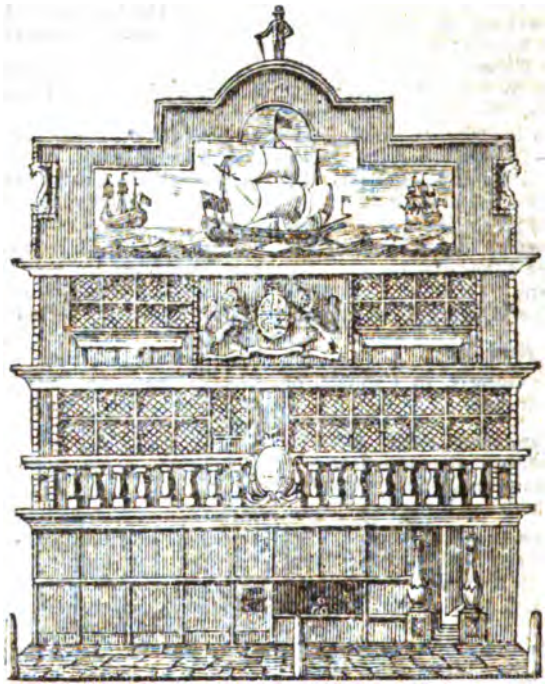
It may be neceſſary too, perhaps, to put you in mind that, when laſt I ſaw you, you were mightily engaged in forming a pyramid of books, the baſis of which, you told me, was ſeveral volumes of philoſophy. You muſt know there is another ſort of books which I think a much better foundation of ſuch a building; and, not having heard you mention Sermons, I have ſent you a ſet of Archbiſhop Sharpe's, who is one of my favourites. It may be a ſtupid ſort of taſte; but to me the ſcience of the heart is often more engaging than that of the head; at leaſt, when one is in bad ſpirits (as I know you are too often), there is nothing that ſo eaſily leads me back to cheerfulneſs as a plain, good-humoured Sermon. It not only turns off one's mind from whatever is at preſent uneaſy to it, but it gives one the moſt rational grounds for happineſs. To read ſuch a book, is to talk with an agreeable friend of the moſt intereſting ſubjects. If you are for more ſublime ſpeculations, more elegance of thought and language, Mr. Addiſon's little book is as charming a companion as I know for a morning's or an evening's walk.

Adieu—I wiſh you all happineſs; and hope, when I come to town, I ſhall find you ſettled again in a good deal of buſineſs, very attentive to it, and free from all melancholy reveries.

Had I been a fine, ingenious Lady, I might have ſent you a pretty motto-ring, or ſome genteel remembrance; but, ſuch as I am, do not laugh at me; and believe me to be, very ſincerely,

Your much obliged and faithful humble ſervant, C. TALBOT.

VIEW OF THE ORIGINAL HALL OF THE HONOURABLE EAST INDIA COMPANY.



THE firſt Charter for incorporating a Company of Engliſh Merchants, with an excluſive privilege of trading to the Eaſt Indies, was granted by Queen Elizabeth to George Earl of Cumberland, 215 Knights, Aldermen, and Merchants, and dated December 31, 1600. The Act, however, which granted this privilege fixed its duration to fifteen years; but declared, that if it ſhould prove injurious to the State *, it ſhould be annulled, and the Company ſuppreſſed,

* This clauſe of reſerve was owing to the diſpleaſure that the Commons had lately ſhewn on account of a grant, the novelty of which might poſſibly offend them. The Queen had returned to the Houſe, and had ſpoken, on this occaſion, in a manner worthy to ſerve as a leſſon to all Sovereigns:

"GENTLEMEN," ſaid ſhe, to the Members of the Houſe commiſſioned to return her thanks, "I am extremely ſenſible of your attachment, and of the care you have taken to give me an authentic teſtimony of it. This affection for my perſon had determined you to apprize me of a fault I had inadvertently fallen into from ignorance, but in which my will had no ſhare. If your vigilance had not diſcovered to me the miſchiefs which my miſtake might have produced, what pain ſhould I not have felt, who have nothing dearer to me than the affection and preſervation of my people? May my hand ſuddenly wither! May my heart be ſtruck at once with a deadly blow! before I ſhall ever grant particular privileges that my ſubjects may have reaſon to complain of. The ſplendour of the throne has not ſo far dazzled my eyes, that I ſhould prefer the abuſe of an unbounded authority to the uſe of a power exerciſed by juſtice. The brilliancy of royalty blinds only thoſe Princes who are ignorant of the duties that the crown impoſes. I dare believe that I ſhall not be ranked among ſuch Monarchs.

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ſuppreſſed, on Government's giving two years' notice to its Members.

The Company's title was, "The Governor and Company of Merchants of London trading to the Eaſt Indies;" and Alderman Thomas Smythe was the firſt preſiding Governor. The members immediately raiſed 72,000l. but not in one joint ſtock, or common capital, as in ſucceeding times, there having been no joint ſtock in this Company till the year 1613.

Early in 1601 they ſent out their firſt fleet for India, under the command of Commodore J. Lancaſter, conſiſting of one ſhip of 600, one of 300, two of 200, and one of 130 tons (as victualler to the whole), carrying 480 men, and 27,000l. in money and goods; the remainder of the 72,000l. which had been raiſed being entirely expended in the purchaſe of the ſhips, and in artillery, ammunition, proviſions, &c.—The following year they arrived at the port of Acheen, which was at that time a celebrated mart. Previous to Lancaſter's arrival, intelligence had been received of the victories gained by the Engliſh over the Spaniards at ſea; and this intelligence procured him a very diſtinguiſhed reception. The King behaved to him in the ſame manner as if he had been his equal; he ordered that his own wives, richly habited, ſhould play, in his preſence, ſeveral airs for dancing on a variety of inſtruments. This favour was followed by all the compliances that could be wiſhed for, to facilitate the eſtabliſhment of a ſafe and advantageous commerce. The Engliſh Commodore was received at Bantam in the ſame manner as at the place where he firſt landed; and a ſhip which he had diſpatched to the Molucca Iſlands brought him a conſiderable cargo of cloves and nutmegs. With theſe valuable ſpices, and the pepper that he took in at Java and Sumatra, he ſailed homewards, and arrived in the Downs in September 1603, bringing letters and preſents from the kings of Acheen and Bantam to Queen Elizabeth, who, however, did not live to receive them, her death having taken place on the 24th of March preceding.

This early ſucceſs determined the Company to form ſettlements in India; but not without the conſent of the natives. Their expeditions thither were nothing more than the enterprizes of humane and fair traders. They made themſelves beloved; but they gained nothing by this good impreſſion, except a few factories, and were in no condition to ſuſtain the oppoſition of their rivals, the Dutch and Portugueſe, who were very formidable, being poſſeſſed of large provinces, well-fortified places, and excellent harbours.

Their ſecond fleet, conſiſting of four ſhips, was ſent out in 1604, under Sir Henry Middleton, who returned in 1606, having had the misfortune to loſe one of his ſhips at ſea.

It is not our preſent purpoſe to go into a detailed hiſtory of the Engliſh trade to India. We ſhall, therefore, be brief in the concluſion of this article.

Although the fifteen years' excluſive trade, granted by the charter of Elizabeth to the Eaſt India Company, was not to expire till 1615, King James, on the 31ſt of May 1609, was prevailed on to grant the Company a renewal, which rendered it perpetual. The Company were ſo encouraged by this new grant, that they built the largeſt merchantſhip that England ever had till within theſe few years paſt. It was of upwards of 1000 tons burden, named *The Trade's Increaſe*, and, with three others, made the ſixth voyage to India.

In the year 1620 the Company obtained leave of the King of Golconda to ſettle at Madras-Patan, on the coaſt of Coromandel, where they were permitted to build the Fort called St. George, which place has ever ſince been the Company's general factory for the trade of the Eaſt.

In 1637 King Charles erected a ſepa-

Monarchs. I know that I hold not the ſceptre for my own proper advantage, and that I am entirely devoted to ſociety, which has put its confidence in me. It is my happineſs to ſee that the State has hitherto proſpered under my government; and that my ſubjects are worthy that I ſhould yield up my crown and my life for their ſakes. Impute not to me the improper meaſures I may be engaged in, nor the irregularities which may be committed under the ſanction of my name. You know that the Miniſters of Princes are too often guided by private intereſts; that truth ſeldom reaches the ears of Kings; and that, obliged as they are, from the multiplicity of affairs they are laden with, to fix their attention on thoſe which are of the greateſt importance, it is impoſſible they ſhould ſee every thing with their own eyes."

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rate Company for a trade to China and Japan. This was certainly a very unjuſt meaſure, as the old Company's charter was, beyond any doubt, excluſive of all other parties. Under this oppoſition, and the interruption of commerce and manufactures, by the war between Charles and his Parliament, the Engliſh Eaſt India Company ſeems to have almoſt ſunk: it certainly was faſt decaying; when the Dutch India Company abandoned the ſettlement which they had on the Iſland of St. Helena; and our Company, in 1651, took poſſeſſion of that place, at which their ſhips have ever ſince touched on their homeward-bound voyages.

In 1655 Cromwell diſſolved the Eaſt India Company, and laid that trade open for three years; but the diſadvantage of this meaſure to the commerce of the country was ſuch, as to induce the Protector, at the expiration of the time, to re-inſtate the Company.

After the reſtoration of Charles II. the Eaſt India company being ſuppoſed (notwithſtanding the diſorders in it of late years) ſtill to exiſt as eſtabliſhed by Queen Elizabeth and James the Firſt, obtained of his majeſty a new excluſive charter, dated the 3d of April 1661, by the old name of "The Governor and Company of Merchants of London trading to the Eaſt Indies."

The town, port, and iſland of Bombay, being part of the portion which Charles received with his wife Catherine, infanta of Portugal, in 1661, was by him granted in full property for ever to the Eaſt India Company, to hold it in free common ſoccage of his crown, under an annual rent of ten pounds in gold to be paid, on the 30th of September, yearly, at the Cuſtom-Houſe in London.

In 1698 a new Eaſt-India Company was eſtabliſhed by Act of Parliament; by virtue whereof the old Company was to be diſſolved, after the expiration of a certain time allowed them for diſpoſing of their effects. By ſome friendly and powerful mediation, however, and a due conſideration of their ſeveral intereſts, the companies were at length united.

On the 22d of October 1716 a Proclamation was iſſued, prohibiting all trade to the Eaſt Indies, but by the Company.

The foundation of the preſent Eaſt India Houſe was laid in the year 1725; previous to which the buſineſs of the Company was tranſacted in the building of which we have prefixed to this Article an exact Repreſentation.

THE BATHS AT BRIGHTON.

[WITH AN ENGRAVED VIEW.]

AMONG other inducements to thoſe who, in ſearch of health or pleaſure, viſit Brighthelmſtone, are the Hot and Cold Sea Baths, near the Steyne. Theſe were erected on an excellent plan by Mr. Golden, and are ſuitable to both ſexes.

The firſt ſtone was laid in the year 1759. On one ſide of a ſpacious veſtibule are hot-baths, ſweating-baths, and ſhower-baths, which are ſupplied from the ſea by means of an engine; and here every poſſible convenience may be had at a few minutes' notice.

A ſtrong ſoutherly wind creates ſuch a ſwell, that it is frequently hazardous to venture into the open ſea; to remedy which, on the other ſide of the veſtibule are fix cold-baths, alſo ſupplied by pumps from large pipes which run to the ſhore, and are filled every tide.

There are many perſons to whom cold-bathing would be ſerviceable, if they were able to bear the fatigue of being dipped in the ſea, and (which is more material) to be expoſed to the cold air. If, therefore, the weather happen to be ſtormy, and the ſea ſo rough as not to admit of bathing in it, recourſe is conveniently had to the Baths.

The terms of ſubſcription are as follow:

HOT BATH.

Three Months	10	10	0
Two Months	7	7	0
One Month	4	4	0
Single Bath	0	4	0

COLD BATH.

Three Months	3	3	0
One Month	1	11	6
Single Bath	0	1	6
Shower Bath	0	1	6

VESTIGES.

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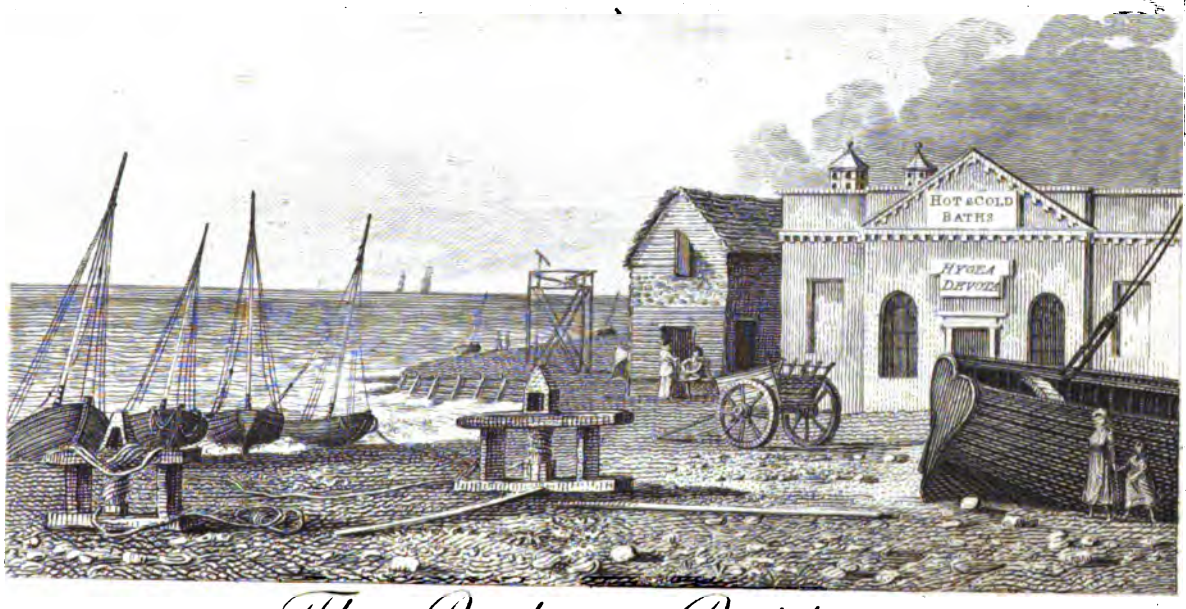
European Magazine?



The Baths at Brighton.

Engravd by I. Rande from an original Drawing by J. Nixon Esq.r

Publishd by J. Asperne, Successor to M. Sewell, Cornhill May 1-1805.

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VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER X.

JOHN LORD SOMMERS.

It has been somewhere stated, that it is the sure sign of a right mind, and the well-governed disposition of a mariner, when his conduct merits the approbation of his shipmates. Prefiguring the commonwealth by its old antitype, the ship, and extending the observation to higher life, the proposition naturally resolves itself into this question: How must that Statesman have governed the vessel, who, in periods when storms gathered on every side, steered through the mid-stream of two violent contending parties, and, weathering every rock and shoal of politics, reached, at last, his destined port in safety? How Lord Sommers did this, may, perhaps, be more easily ascertained than imitated. We know it was not by too sedulously inclining to the one or to the other, but by reflecting that he had a motive superior to personal attachments or personal prejudices; that his genius, talents, and exertions, were the property of the public; and, therefore, under this impression, whilst he, with indefatigable labour, bore the burthen, he, with a modesty and disinterestedness in modern times unequalled, shrunk from the praise, and cautiously endeavoured to avoid the fame, that followed his successful efforts.

Reflecting, in our turn, that daring and designing men have, in every age, founded their air-built castles upon that quick-sand basis, the passions of the people, and determined that the surest mean to render them as inimical to the good order and government of the State as the real castles were to the Monarch under the feudal system, was, to supply them with that kind of artillery which, without *any substantial charge*, would, from the loudness of *its report*, keep the neighbourhood in continual alarm. This, in one age, has been the danger of the Church; in another, the danger of the press; in another, the danger of excise laws, of standing armies, of invasion, &c. &c. &c. Of the first of these dangers, which, indeed, except that which was falsely supposed to arise from fiscal regulations, includes every other, it was the fortune of Mr. Sommers to be early apprised, and, with respect to the operation of the report, fully sensible. He, therefore, placed himself in the breach which prerogative had made in its privileges; and was, though from that innate modesty which accompanied him through life he does not appear in a prominent point of view, by this mean, the preserver of the Constitution.

The talents of a man that works, though unseen, that seems to have adopted this new kind of *self-denying ordinance*, can only be properly appreciated by the same medium of opinion to which I have alluded in the first lines of this speculation; namely, that which his shipmates, or countrymen, have of him. How Lord Sommers was esteemed by the latter, the sentiments of two writers (whose elevated genius has diffused a lustre over the proceedings of the two great contending parties of that period, and excited an interest in our minds respecting events which would otherwise have silently sunk into oblivion), exhibited in the character they have drawn of him, will evince; and, as a comparison betwixt them will, at the same time, mark the character of their different stiles, it may be useful to bestow a few minutes on the consideration of it.

The first of these writers (Swift) has, in his dedication to the "Tale of a Tub," produced the completest specimen of art and ingenuity that is to be found in the works of any author. Indeed, one may consider this composition as of a species till then unknown, and which, though it has since been often imitated, has never yet been equalled.

We have lately heard of negative successes, negative advantages, and a hundred other negatives; but no one, however ductile his genius, however extensive

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extenſive his learning, or however brilliant his wit, has, in this age, attempted to erect the moſt exalted character that human ideas can conceive upon their baſis: yet in this Swift has been completely ſucceſsful; and his ſucceſs has been attended with this ſingularity, that while he praiſes his patron for thoſe virtues and talents which he, unqueſtionably, poſſeſſed in an eminent degree, the oblique and negative manner in which the eulogy is conſtructed is calculated to convey to the mind an idea of the manner for which the ſubject of it was remarkable; namely, for endeavouring to ſhrink from public approbation, for diſqualifying himſelf, and, if the expreſſion may be allowed, tacitly denying every article that ſeemed to point at his fame, his talents, or his virtues.

Whether it has been from want of genius that we have ſo few ſpecimens of this mode of writing, where the author appears to hold before the reader a convex mirror, which not only diminiſhes the form, but *reverſes* the figure of the perſon whom he means to amplify and exalt, it is impoſſible to ſay; but I do conceive, that, with reſpect to a ſubject upon which every other mode has been exhauſted, it is like an improved renovation of the ſyſtem of ancient mythology, wherein our ideas of moral excellence become elevated in proportion to the debaſement of the vehicle through which the inſtruction is conveyed, or like a dream, which, it is ſaid, ſhould be interpreted by contraries, the moſt artful medium for imparting praiſe, I will not ſay for flattering, becauſe that is not much the vice even of modern poets, that it is poſſible to conceive; and I have no doubt but that the piece to which I have alluded was, by Lord Sommers, much more highly eſteemed than the dedication of Addiſon to the firſt volume of the Spectator, which, though written, as the Freeholder publiſhed after the deceaſe of this eminent Statesman evinces, in the utmoſt ſincerity of heart, ſeems only valuable for the elegance of its ſtile; and, compared to Swift's, ſhews, in a ſtrong light, the difference betwixt poliſhed periods and pointed wit. The former, I will venture to aſſert, though, from the oblique reflection of a miniature reſemblance, the character is by the mental magnifier infinitely enlarged, indeed we might ſay exaggerated, has ever been conſidered as containing genuine traits of reſemblance; while the latter, weighed, with reſpect to its merit, in the ſcales of common dedications, has been eſtimated by their value rather than that of the object of it, and, conſequently, being looked upon as a thing of courſe, has been, perhaps, careleſsly read, and almoſt inſtantly forgotten.

Having contraſted theſe two eulogiums on Lord Sommers, publiſhed during his life, it may be both uſeful and curious to conſider more minutely the third, to which I have alluded, which was uſhered into the world the 4th of May 1716, a day rendered remarkable by his funeral; becauſe we may ſuppoſe that every motive which ſtimulated his cotemporaries to flatter, if they had flattered him, muſt then have ſubſided; and that both his friends and enemies, at a period when a tender remembrance only exiſted in the minds of the former, and every cauſe, either of envy or reſentment, had vaniſhed from thoſe of the latter, were prepared properly to appreciate learning, talents, and virtues, which had rendered him conſpicuous as a member of ſociety; to review with candour his profeſſional and public life; and, balancing his moral excellence againſt his failings, leave an accurate repreſentation of his mind as an example for poſterity.

This, from thoſe ſources of information, and means of obſervation, which official intercourſe and perſonal intimacy afforded, I have no queſtion has been done by Addiſon, who, although a courtly, was certainly a correct, writer; and who, though eminent for his wit and humour, was ſtill more eminent for his morality: he who had obſerved every variation of the human character, explored every ſhoal, fathomed every depth, and ſoared to every altitude of human greatneſs; who had, beſides his general knowledge of mankind, a particular knowledge of the ſprings which ſtimulated, the counterchecks that retarded, or the balance that regulated, the complex machinery of the Court, the nation, and, indeed, of Europe, during the life of Lord Sommers, was certainly the beſt judge of the manner in which he had conducted himſelf, and the multifarious affairs in which he was engaged, through a variety of trying periods, and trying circumſtances, from the dawn of manhood to the cloſe of exiſtence; and

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he, contrary to his usual moderation, is enthusiastic in his admiration of him: therefore, as his judgment has never been controverted, we may consider it as decisive. He delineates his Lordship's character to be that of a man who, without any incentive from vanity, was only zealous for the good of mankind, and as solicitous for the concealment as the performance of virtuous actions. For this reason it is, I conceive, pleasing to draw the object of this unqualified approbation nearer to us, and to contemplate, in a more particular point of view, the person who, as I have observed, had the singular happiness to be *praised* both by Swift and Addison.

Sir Francis Bacon, speaking of Ministers, says, that many of them, like comets, or blazing stars, attract to their orbit the whole attention of the age in which they appear, though no one knows whence they came, nor where they are lost: but this was by no means the case with Lord Sommers. His professional rise was accurately marked through his whole progress to the highest honours of the Robe; his elocution, like a transluscent stream, at once flowing clear and brilliant, had this property, also, that while it sometimes stimulated the passions, it always corrected the judgment; his appeals to that tribunal where he afterwards presided, seemed, though the effusions of an advocate, to carry with them the same conviction as his subsequent decisions as a Judge.

His progress as a Statesman may be dated from his *first*, though masterly, performance, the declaration of war against France*, which, it has by all parties been agreed, made a stronger, and more lasting, impression upon the public mind than any other state paper which had then been promulgated. As his character expanded, his reputation rose with every exertion of his mental faculties. What the first dawn of his genius had augured, the meridian radiance of it displayed in the support which he gave to the Bill for acknowledging King William and Queen Mary, and declaring the acts of the Convention Parliament to be valid, confirmed †.

In consequence of the very eminent professional skill displayed by Sir John Sommers, when Attorney General, joined to the reputation which, by his eloquence, he acquired in the House of Commons, and the discovery of his acquaintance with every part of polite and useful knowledge, which, through the medium of the press, the circumstances of the times rendered conspicuous, his character, both as an orator and writer, became so established, and the King so sensible of his merit, that, on the 28th of March 1693, he honoured him with the custody of the Great Seal, and the title of Lord Keeper. This was a situation for him to discover, to his friends and the public, the full extent of his capacity for business, as well as the expanded integrity of his heart. But while he was in this post, his enemies made a still more curious discovery; namely, that he was *candid* and *gentle, to a fault*. However, the general opinion of him was, that, with the suavity and refinement of manners which distinguished him as a Courtier, he also possessed that fortitude of mind, coolness, and patience, which would have done credit to a Stoic philosopher; and at the same time that his decisions, as a Magistrate, were so firmly founded upon the pillars of law and equity, that though more than once assailed, they were never shaken: his judgment in literature and the polite arts was so exquisite, and delivered in a manner so easy and unassuming, that his opinion always produced pleasure and assent.

Lord Sommers had, in principles, always agreed with that party termed the moderate Whigs, and had, upon many occasions, not only studied the passions of, but ventured his credit

* Dated the 7th of May 1689.

† Historians have observed, that, considering the number, and, more, the talents, of the Tories, it is astonishing that they made so feeble a stand against this Bill, which seemed, almost literally, an *ax* levelled at the very root of their party. But in this, as in many other cases, astonishment frequently vanishes before disquisition. The fact is, that although their opposition was comparatively weak, a much stronger had, in conclave, been determined upon; there it was settled, that the motion for its commitment should be the signal for a most energetic attack; but this design was frustrated by one of the party, who, with more zeal than prudence, discovered their latent intention in an early stage of the business, and consequently rendered the whole scheme abortive.

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with, their leaders, when they began to waver in their opinions reſpecting the great change that had been effected; in order to reclaim their thoughts toward a Monarch whom they had juſt before idolized, and to induce them (ſuch is the inſtability of the human mind) to place a greater confidence in him.

In the year 1695, the ſcheme of this noble Lord, for redreſſing the grievances that had ariſen from the nefarious practice of diminiſhing the coin, which had then become an evil ſo extenſive as to cauſe a conſiderable obſtruction to commerce, had all the merit which a ſpeculation of this nature could poſſeſs; and although I do exceedingly doubt, whether, if it had been attempted, it would have been found practicable, yet, looking at the equity of the caſe, it certainly does appear reaſonable, that the value of money ſhould be determined by its weight, which, indeed, was the original idea when gold and ſilver firſt became the medium of traffic; ſtill, I think, the ſcheme of Lord Sommers was juſtly laid aſide, from the certainty that, in its priſtine operation, a conſiderable loſs to the nation muſt have been the conſequence; and the uncertainty, even had it been practicable, which, from our multifarious commercial tranſactions, it decidedly was not, whether the ultimate advantages held out were not merely ideal.

With reſpect to the coin and coinage, the wiſeſt of our Miniſters have always diſcovered the greateſt caution in their interference. It would too conſiderably extend this article, were I to ſtate all the reaſons that may be ſuppoſed to have operated upon their minds. But briefly to allude to ſome of them, it ſeems to require that thorough acquaintance with the minutiæ of traffic, which Stateſmen in former ages were not believed to poſſeſs in a very eminent degree.

A Lord Treaſurer might underſtand the ocumenical principle, the great commercial intereſts of various kingdoms and ſtates, how they coaleſced or claſhed, the balance of power, the balance of riches, and yet might, without any violent impeachment of his capacity, be ignorant of the various diviſions and ſubdiviſions, the operation of circumſtances and materials, upon the various ſyſtems of ſociety, the various modes of life. He might, with reſpect to this ſubject, be perfectly acquainted with the affairs of every great combination of commerce, with the arrangement of every trading and banking company, and yet want that knowledge of pecuniary concerns which is, perhaps, only to be found behind the counter of the ſhop-keeper, or at the pay-table of the mechanic. This was the caſe in former ages: in the preſent, the vaſt increaſe and wide diffuſion of wealth, by the means of the funding ſyſtem, and its concomitants, has obliged him to become better acquainted with many of theſe minute particulars; and the conſequence is, that a Miniſter now would not, for an inſtant, wonder at the failure of the ſcheme of Lord Sommers. If any thing of this nature could have excited his aſtoniſhment, it would have been its ſucceeding.

We are next to view his Lordſhip engaged in a purſuit more congenial to his talents, and, in a general point of view, more uſeful to his country. It is by no means neceſſary to deſcant on the ſituation of France in the year 1697: though our arms had "ſcotched the ſnake, they had not killed it:" on the contrary, conſiderable apprehenſions were then entertained of the power of this rival nation; and, in conſequence, a tract appeared, which was generally believed, and is now, I think, certified, to have been from his pen. In this pamphlet, the arguments for and againſt keeping a reſpectable military force, or what was termed a *ſtanding army*, in the time of peace, are examined, applauded, and combated, with equal acumen, ſkill, and ingenuity; and the concluſion of this able Stateſman is, that he, maturely reflecting on the circumſtances of the period, deemed ſuch an eſtabliſhment, even *upon a large ſcale*, abſolutely neceſſary for our national preſervation.

Conſidering the Lord Chancellor Sommers as one of the moſt able and uncorrupt Judges that ever preſided in that Court, his promotion reflects great honour on the Monarch; but we muſt lament, that in this exalted ſtation, his body became too feeble to ſecond the exertions of his energetic mind; for it appears, that in the year 1698, his attention to buſineſs had ſo far affected his health, that he was obliged to retire to Tunbridge for its re-eſtabliſhment. While he was there, he received a letter from the King, which is ſtill extant. His anſwer ſtates, as an apology for his thoughts being

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ſo

ſo ill put together, that "the waters are ſo known to diſtract and diſturb the head as almoſt totally to diſable one from writing."

To this illneſs his Lordſhip was ſubject, at intervals, during the remainder of his life; but it is ſaid, that although he was not able to attend the Houſe upon the debate (in 1700) occaſioned by the Bill for the Reſumption of the Iriſh Grants, he adviſed the oppoſition to it: which, if we conſider his prudence, and weigh the conſequences that might have attended the doctrine of reſumption, ſeems probable.

He knew, that if it had operated, it might have ſet afloat more than half the property in the kingdom; that it might have been extended, perhaps, to the very verge of the ſtatute of Limitations, nay, by the omnipotence of Parliament, even beyond that boundary, and have been the means of inſtituting enquiries, not merely into the grants in the reign of Charles, which were its profeſſed object; but even into thoſe, which were far more profuſe, of the abbey lands at the time of the Reformation; if it had ſtopped there. He knew, that even under a deſpotic Monarch, a ſcheme of this nature, which threatened to involve the nation in very ſerious conſequences, was, by a ſingle Baron, ſtrangled in its cradle; and, conſidering the unſettled ſtate of the times, he had no reaſon to ſuppoſe that his cotemporaries would not defend their claims with the ſame inſtruments, and cling to their poſſeſſions with the tenacity of their anceſtors*.

A philoſopher ſpeculating upon the baneful effects of party, and how frequently its operations tend to corrupt, vitiate, and deform, the human mind, could not, in ſearching for inſtances to elucidate his argument, perhaps, find many more prominent, or unprincipled, than the attempts that were made to implicate Lord Sommers in the guilt of Captain Kidd. But while the means purſued appeared infamous even to the culprit trembling on the verge of eternity, and, as it was hoped, ready to catch at every object that might have afforded him a proſpect of a prolongation of exiſtence, What ſhall we ſay of the tempters†? Both the Houſe of Commons and the Public united in their degradation; and the character which they had thus attempted to ſully, ſeemed to emerge from the cloud with double brilliancy.

The enemies of this Nobleman, equally reſtleſs and ingenious, foiled in one attempt, ventured another, which they carried ſtill further. They impeached him, together with the Earl of Portland, the Earl of Orford, and Lord Halifax, for the ſhare they had in the *Partition* Treaty, and other high

* Edward the Firſt iſſued writs of enquiry, in the nature of the ſtatute of *Quo Warranto*, injoining all perſons who held lands of the Crown to ſhew their titles. When the Earl of Warren appeared before the Commiſſioners, he anſwered their demand for his title by drawing an old ruſty ſword, and ſaying, "This is the inſtrument by which my anceſtors obtained poſſeſſion of their eſtate; and with this I will, ſo long as I have life, defend it."

† When Captain Kidd was firſt brought up for examination, he became indebted to one Keſtdale, a coffee-man, near the Houſe of Commons, in the ſum of eight ſhillings, for refreſhment. One Sunday, previous to his ſecond examination, Keſtdale and his ſon went to Newgate to demand payment of this money. They drank with Kidd; and, in the courſe of converſation, Keſtdale ſaid to him, "Captain, You are a fool to be hanged for any body, and may certainly ſave your life if you can ſay anything *againſt* Lord Orford or Lord Sommers." To this *broad hint* Kidd replied, as might have been expected, "I'll be hanged for *nobody*, and will certainly tell all." Keſtdale (who, it appears, was a *uſeful* man) went with his ſon directly to Sir Edward Seymour; and upon this ſlight circumſtance, it alſo appears, the information he gave the Houſe was founded. It is ſingular, that this coffee-man, who lived under the roof of the Houſe of Commons, ſhould think it neceſſary to *take a witneſs*, and proceed to Newgate, to demand a debt of ſeven or eight ſhillings from a culprit whom he was well aſſured would be brought up more than once again for examination. The object of this debt, which he muſt know, if he had cared about it, he could not recover, and which he alſo knew he ſhould have other opportunities to demand, could not be the object of his viſit. What other could he have? it may be aſked. The anſwer to this queſtion, if it were anſwered, places the human mind, when influenced by party, in ſo degraded a ſtate, that it is, perhaps, better to leave it to the ſuggeſtion of the reader.

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crimes

crimes and miſdemeanors; and an addreſs, ſuch a one as, it is ſaid, had never gone with an impeachment or impeachments before, was preſented to the King, to remove them from his councils, &c. The letting their names remain on the council-book, and taking no notice of the addreſs, was, though a tacit, a ſevere cenſure on this meaſure.

The anſwer of Lord Sommers to the articles of impeachment * was full, explicit, and ſeems an emanation from the very ſpirit of integrity and honour. With reſpect to the *delays* that had occurred in the *Court of Chancery*, which includes a charge that, had it been leſs gravely urged, we ſhould hardly have thought the authors ſerious in exhibiting, the Ex-Chancellor anſwered, "that he had, with little regard to his own health or repoſe, applied himſelf wholly to the diſpatch of buſineſs, and had always acted according to the beſt of his judgment, without fear or favour.

The event of thoſe impeachments ſhews, in the ſtrongeſt point of view, the unſtable foundation upon which they were erected; and their whole conſtruction, in this age, appears a piece of ſolemn mockery on the part of the Tories, which, ſome years afterwards, the Whigs retaliated, with as little principle, in the impeachments of Lord Oxford, Prior, and others. As they were, perhaps, all derived from the ſame ſources, envy, ambition, and, I fear, avarice, they all, when aſſayed at the fiery ordeal of truth, ſhewed the baſeneſs of their alloy, and were by the proſecutors, who became aſhamed of their own works, abandoned.

Holding the impartial pen of hiſtory, one cannot but lament, that the operation of paſſions ſuch as has been hinted, ſhould deprave the minds, and ſteel the boſoms, of men, upon other occaſions as remarkable for their genius, learning, and attention to buſineſs, as for their humanity. But it is certain, that while the voice of party only was heard, the exertions of party only attended to, the ſituation of affairs, both foreign and domeſtic, was ſuch as did little credit to the patriotiſm of either ſide, in the opinion of the thinking, and, more, of the *feeling*, part of the nation. Theſe Stateſmen appear to us like boys in a ſcramble, who purſue and buffet each other in order to pick up a few pence, while thoſe of a *neighbouring pariſh*, perhaps more aſtute, ſtand aloof, and, watching the lucky minute when the conteſt has arrived at its height, *run away with their clothes*.

A new Monarch riſes like a new planet in the celeſtial hemiſphere; every eye is turned to gaze, and every mind contemplates, under its influence, the operation of a new ſyſtem. Queen Anne, on her acceſſion to the Throne, did not entirely diſappoint the hopes of the Tories, who ſeem, in thoſe periods, to have acted upon ſtatical principles with the Whigs, and to have thrown all their weight into the oppoſite ſcale, to make the balance incline in their favour, or rather to have taken their turn with them like day and night. But although ſhe did not, at firſt, gratify the former to the fulleſt extent of their wiſhes, for indeed ſhe could not, till taught by *dear* bought experience, tell how far the wiſhes of ambition and avarice extended, ſhe brought into Adminiſtration the Earl of Abingdon, Viſcount Weymouth †, and many others who had expreſſed the moſt violent and rancorous averſion to the latter; while Lord Sommers and his friends, who were, from patriotic principles, firmly attached to the Revolution, were left out of the liſt.

The unreaſonable prejudice which the Queen, ſtimulated by his enemies, entertained againſt this noble Lord, in a ſhort period receded before that conviction of his talents and integrity which the circumſtances of the times, and the large ſhare he had in the promotion of the Union ‡, drew forth.

As the ſettlement of the Proteſtant ſucceſſion,

* The impeachment of Lord Sommers was moved the 15th April 1701; the articles were exhibited 19th May 1701; and the trial, at which the Commons did not attend, was the 17th June ſame year. His Lordſhip was, of courſe, acquitted.

† The names of theſe two Lords appear among the not-contents, with reſpect to the acquittal of Lord Sommers.

‡ With reſpect to this wiſe and ſalutary meaſure, of which every one muſt have obſerved the progreſſive, and *ſtill* increaſing, benefit to both countries, it has been ſaid, the original plan was his. Without wiſhing to detract from his merit, we may hint, that it did not ſeem to require a genius like that of Lord Sommers to point out advantages ſo obvious, that the moſt ſuperficial ſpeculator now wonders they were not a century ſooner attained.

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ſucceſſion, the Regency Bill, and the Union, are three remarkable political epochs, ſo are they three diſtinguiſhed traits of the foreſight, prudence, and patriotiſm, of this Nobleman, from whom they are believed to have originated: though, while his energetic mind produced theſe advantages to his country, his innate modeſty induced him to ſhrink from the praiſe that ought to have followed them, to elude the purſuit of fame, and endeavour to appear as the ſecond perſon, when he had every claim to the ſituation of the firſt.

The genius and learning of Lord Sommers, ſays Addiſon, have often been compared to thoſe of Lord Verulam; a parallel has alſo been drawn betwixt the circumſtances of their lives: both were Lord Chancellors, and both were impeached by the Commons: ſo far the parallel may run; but their behaviour in adverſity was certainly very different. Conſcious integrity ſupported the former; while, according to his own confeſſion, conſcious guilt depreſſed the latter: and although I ſhould be loth to believe that all the charges brought againſt him, or, conſidering the ſtate of his mind, even all thoſe that he acknowledged, were founded on fact *, I think the placing them in the ſame point of view does not ſeem a trait of that judgment which generally marked the eulogiſt of Lord Sommers. His character wanted no foil; and therefore I do conceive it was ungenerous to endeavour to add brilliancy to the one, as a ſkilful artiſt would to a diamond, by placing a *ſpot of black* at the bottom of the collet, extracted from the *ſetting* of the other.

The political progreſs of Lord Sommers terminated with an endeavour to aſſiſt the Britiſh merchants, by oppoſing to the parade of military glory, and the exultation of triumphant armies, the depreſſion of commerce, and the calamities of myriads of ſtarving manufacturers. The oppoſition to the warlike meaſures of the adminiſtration of the day, which he, upon this occaſion, ſeconded, it is well known, though ſtrong, was futile, with reſpect to the public, but to him glorious, as it cloſed his character in the ſame manner it had been opened; and as at the firſt, ſo to the laſt hour of a long-extended public exiſtence, exhibited him ſteady in his principles, diſintereſted in his purſuits, and ardent in his endeavours to diſcharge his duty to his country; and in his age equally zealous as in his youth to devote his profeſſional talents, his rhetorical and literary abilities, with the additional experience of his life, to the benefit of mankind; and, long after that experience had convinced him of the futility of worldly purſuits, of the evaneſcent texture of worldly honours, to endeavour to direct the torrent from which he had ſo fortunately eſcaped, leſt, burſting its banks, it ſhould overwhelm the country it had in former ages fertilized.

No. II.

ON PROVERBS.

"The genius, wit, and ſpirit, of nations are diſcovered by their proverbs."
LORD BACON.

ERROR is never ſo certain in its fatal effects as when inculcated by men of celebrity for talents or virtue. Their authority gives it that external appearance of truth, without which, in ſome degree, it never becomes prevalent.

* We know, that under the head of *New Year's Gift*, every Chancellor, from, perhaps, Giffard † to Cowper, might have been implicated in the charge of bribery; and though, certainly, in this point, no one will defend the character of a man who, with the moſt brilliant talents, poſſeſſed that exquiſite, that morbid, ſenſibility, that would not ſuffer him to ſay a word in defence of himſelf; yet when we have obſerved what *Envy*, which, like an exaggerated and diſtorted ſhade, follows exalted genius, attempted in the caſe of Sommers, it would be charitable to conclude he more ſucceſsfully performed in the degradation and fall of Verulam.

† William Giffard was Lord Chancellor in the reign of William the Conqueror.

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As the velocity and force of a falling body is increaſed, according to the height of the elevation from which it fell, ſo we find by experience that the progreſs of error is always in proportion to the eminence of the character who aſſiſts in its diſſemination.

As error, when it becomes prevalent by this means, is more miſchievous, ſo it ought to be more carefully oppoſed; and the world ſhould not be ſo partial and overawed by great talents, as not to give a patient hearing to thoſe who are of an oppoſite opinion. But ſuch is the influence of a favourite author, that it needs a degree of courage, which few poſſeſs, boldly to diſplay his errors, even when they are almoſt palpable. The actions of a tyrant may be directly contrary to reaſon and juſtice; but who will dare to inform him they are of that deſcription? The Republic of Literature, like *ſome other* republics, has nothing of a free government but the name; and an Ariſtotle, a Pope, or a Johnſon, are as great tyrants, in their way, as any that exiſt in civil government; with this difference, that it is not themſelves, but their admirers, who are the means of inflicting puniſhment on the raſh, rebellious ſpirit, who dares, in the leaſt, oppoſe their authority.

Human nature, we find, is fallible, in its higheſt ſtate of perfection; why, then, ſhould there be any excuſe required for venturing to expoſe its errors?

I thought it neceſſary to premiſe theſe few obſervations, before I ſhould enter on the diſcuſſion of a ſubject in which it is my fate to differ with a writer of very ſuperior abilities, and juſtly-founded celebrity. The ſubject I allude to is, the uſe of proverbs, which, by the authority of Lord Cheſterfield, and ſome other authors, are now entirely baniſhed from polite converſation; a fate which I do not think they deſerve.

The chief end of introducing quotations from authors in converſation is, either to ſupport our own opinions by the opinions of ſome ſuperior and univerſally admired genius, or to borrow a peculiarly felicitous expreſſion, which, perhaps, places the ſentiment we wiſh to convey in a more elegant and perſpicuous point of view than any we could ourſelves contrive at the moment. Theſe, ſurely, are ſufficient reaſons for the admiſſion of quotations; and the ſame reaſons apply, with more force, to the admiſſion of proverbs.

In my opinion, nothing can be more inconſiſtent, than to permit an appeal to the opinions of an individual author, and reject an appeal to the wiſdom of a whole country. It is a curious fact, that many of the proverbial ſentiments of the preſent times are to be found among thoſe that are handed down to us by Heſiod and Homer, the two moſt ancient writers extant. Thus, when we exclude the authority of proverbs, we not only exclude the authority of one nation, but the combined authority of all nations and all ages. Ariſtotle, whoſe opinions ſhould certainly have great weight, even now that his power is on the decline, has placed proverbs among what he conſiders as undeniable teſtimonies of truth.

The arguments that are adduced, if they may be called by that name, for the excluſion of proverbs, may, with equal juſtice, be applied to the excluſion of quotations. They are both equally ſententious, for it is unavoidably occaſioned by their neceſſary brevity. Proverbs are ſaid to be dogmatick; but I cannot conceive that a maxim from Rochefaucault, or a couplet from Pope, is leſs ſo.

It cannot be ſaid, becauſe many of them are expreſſed in coarſe language, that, for that reaſon, they ſhould be totally excluded. Are not there paſſages in Ovid, Lucretius, and Horace, more groſs and indecent than are to be found in the proverbs of any country? And ſhould we, for that reaſon, be debarred from quoting theſe elegant and inſtructive writers? The doctrine is abſurd, and need not be combatted with ſerious arguments.

I ſhall not waſte words in endeavouring to prove the peculiar force, and ſometimes elegance, of expreſſion in proverbs. Were it neceſſary, I could give examples that are not excelled by any author, ancient or modern; but any one who has given the ſmalleſt attention to the ſubject can eaſily ſupply the deficiency from their own memory.

That the excluſion of proverbs from converſation is a piece of modern refinement, or affectation, is evident, from the reſpectable manner in which they were treated by authors of antiquity. Plutarch did not think it degrading to his abilities to make them his ſtudy; and they are often to be found

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found in the pages of the politeſt authors of the Auguſtan age. Quintilian has recommended them as proper ornaments for a diſcourſe; and the celebrated Eraſmus has given us a collection of them. Nor, when enumerating the teſtimonies in their favour, ſhould it be forgotten, that, in modern times, the elegant and *graceful* Lord Cheſterfield has, more than once, had recourſe to them, in the ſame epiſtolary correſpondence in which he has ſo much condemned them.

What is the reaſon, then, that the world have agreed in their degradation of proverbs and admit the uſe of quotations? The reaſon is plain: the latter flatters our vanity, by giving us an opportunity to diſplay our learning, which the former will not afford.

I agree that proverbs become diſguſting when they are improperly, or too often, uſed; but are not quotations likewiſe ſo? Is not Dr. Pangloſs as ridiculous a character as Sancho Panza? or the ſtile of Burton as abſurd as that of Sir Roger L'Eſtrange?

There is a medium in this as in every thing elſe; and it is my opinion, that when proverbs are uſed in moderation, they adorn, rather than make a diſcourſe contemptible. After what I have ſaid on quotations, ſhall I be excuſed if I conclude with one from Horace, which expreſſes my ſentiments better than I can pretend to do myſelf?

"Eſt modus in rebus ſunt certi denique fines,
Quos ultra citraque nequit conſiſtere rectum."

April 3d, 1803. HERANIO.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

BATAVIA;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES;

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(*Continued from Page* 181.)

INTRODUCTORY LETTER II*. GRAVESEND—TEXEL.

On re-peruſing my laſt (for I am ſo much of an author as to obſerve a regular ſyſtem which I have laid down on the ſubject of correſpondence, viz. to keep a copy of every line that I write), I cannot forbear ſmiling at my own obſervations. There are very few, I am inclined to imagine, who would have beſtowed a moment's notice on ſuch objects as I have introduced as important, in my Epiſtle, to thoſe who inhabit the places which I have deſcribed. I may, perhaps, appear like the maniac, who followed the bubbles on the ſurface of a rivulet, till the air eſcaped, and he loſt ſight of his object; the deeds of the great man affected him; he had rather hunt a ſwallow than a fox. Smile on, ye apathiſts; "My withers are unwrung." Doubtleſs it appears ſurpriſing, that a being who, perhaps, deems himſelf rational ſhould employ a moment on ſuch common ſubjects. Preciſely the ſame ideas ſtrike the inhabitants of the moſt picturesque and beautiful places in England. I allude to the curioſities near the Peak in Derbyſhire, and the Lakes of Lancaſhire, Weſtmorland, and Cumberland. "On an excurſion to theſe latter," ſays a Gentleman on whoſe veracity I can rely, "I met with an honeſt ruſtic, who ſeemed greatly aſtoniſhed that I ſhould find any thing worthy of regiſtering in my Journal. 'Theſe places,' ſaid the ruſtic, 'have no curioſity in them; marry, none at all in the world. I would

* Errata in our laſt; after the title, for "Letter I." read "Introductory Letter I.;" and page 179, col. 2, line 18, for "wretched irons by which the victim, &c." read, "irons by which the wretched victim, &c."

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would not give a bean to see a thousand such places. If you had talked o' *Lunnun*, I should have thought there were some reason in your remarking particulars; but of this poor place, I am certain there is nothing worth your trouble.' I cannot say but I pitied the mistaken ideas of the peasant, who, while I was rapt in ecstasy at the enchanting scenery, could perceive no beauties in them. But the old adage, *Familiarité engendre mépris*, will be found true throughout every avocation in life."

But I beg pardon for detaining you a moment on so trite a subject; yet it must be recollected, that

"*Travellers* do not work by square and line,
As smiths and joiners perfect a design:"

their observations furnish them with materials, and their own genius should alone be consulted in raising the structure. Were it otherwise, they could claim no property in the remarks which they make; they would be a heterogeneous mass of observations, compiled from other authors, than which nothing can be more disgusting to the researches of curiosity. If we copy nature, we shall invariably present an original; for no two persons ever beheld her in the same light, or with the same propensities.

It is a solitary truth, that much is not at all understood, under the idea that it is too well known to dwell upon.

To those who reside near Woolwich, &c. those scenes are common, and therefore pass unnoticed; yet this negligence is not a criterion of classical discrimination. I had seen them before; nevertheless they had the same effect as though they were entirely new. But enough of this: If I have at all erred, I am confident you will think it lies in apologizing for what every reader of sensibility would say stands in need of none.

Music is at all times delightful; and in a grove, or on the banks of a river, it has a superior effect: at this moment it was peculiarly enchanting. Several musical captives were admitted to sunshine, on a balcony which overlooks the Thames, and warbled their melodious notes: the thrush sung loudest, and called on Echo to repeat the harmony which died in faint murmurs on the ear*. This helped to dispel those melancholy musings into which the mind, at scenes of real or pictured woe, becomes enervated and unelastic.

The coasts from Woolwich to Gravesend exhibit a fine variety of picturesque scenery and pleasing images. A long series of charming seats are ranged on each side of the river, affording, at the same time, various sensations of pleasure. On shore, what is more beautiful than a fleet of vessels under sail, with all their canvas spread to receive the inconstant gale? On board, no less pleasure is experienced on passing those mansions of elegance and pleasure: bound to a distant port, the sailor takes leaves of them reluctantly, revolving in his mind the uncertainty of ever again beholding them. Believe me, Sir, I did not pass them without emotion; I reflected on what must be the feelings of those who pass them for the last time, condemned to banishment and exile from the dear-loved soil of Britain.

At Gravesend, the two Officers of Customs (who had been on board the vessel from her beginning to load), and the Pilot, were dismissed.

It was impossible to avoid noticing the seemingly unimportant and unnecessary formality which so frequently attends the execution of nearly every department in the Constitution. The Captain, after paying the fees and duties at London, must go on shore at Gravesend to clear the vessel, as they term it; when a bundle of papers, which no one thinks it necessary to look at, are delivered to him, on payment of a sum of money, without informing him of the nature of such demand. It cannot be doubted that at least fifty *per cent.* of fees which are exacted, never find their way into the Treasury!

The passengers also must go on shore to the Searcher's Office, where they are asked a thousand questions; a small fee also is demanded; without giving you the least idea of the purport of their enquiries.

A little below Gravesend stands an oak tree, usually called the Round

* I remarked, when the thrush sung alone, that the notes were faintly repeated by an Echo, which seemed to be across the water, though it was impossible to ascertain the place precisely, our vessel being under sail.

Tree.

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Tree. From time immemorial this has been held to mark the limits of the port of London. There does not appear to have been any design in the plantation of this timber boundary; it seems rather to have been the effect of chance, and acknowledged, by prescription, to define that limit, and decide those contests which would frequently arise from the different imposts that are exacted upon the *same* articles of merchandize within and without the Port of London; an instance of which was to-day afforded us.

Being in want of coal, the Captain designedly sailed *below* the tree before he came to an anchor for transacting his business at Gravesend, and sent a boat to a warehouse which, standing without the Port of London, could afford that article considerably lower than the London or Gravesend merchants: if the vessel had laid *above* the tree, the duties which are exacted in the Port must have been paid, and by this slight manœuvre they were evaded. This presents us with a proof that taxation is considered as an evil, and studiously evaded whenever opportunity favours the design. The practice is committed with impunity; and many take a pride in relating how often they were too cunning for his Majesty's Revenue Officers!!

Departing from Gravesend, the channel of the Thames expands gradually, till it loses itself in the Ocean. One side of the land, only, is now visible; and that we are shortly to part from, perhaps for ever! I cast an anxious look on the battlements which are erected as guides to the mariner; the signal-staffs for the purpose of conveying intelligence along the coasts to the telegraph at London, and *vice versa*; the spire of the village-church, "that tops the neighbouring hill;" and the peaceful lawn, where sporting innocence knows no toils but play; and I wished either to re-tread the ground, or quickly vanish out of sight. We were detained some time, by contrary winds, off Harwich, and at length reached Orfordness; from which place we took our *departure*, and with it took leave of every thing British.

Two days after our departure from Orfordness, we gained sight of the low coast of Holland. The sea ran high. We hoisted a jack (a flag for a pilot); but none dared to venture out till the next morning. The evening had been very tempestuous, and the winds adverse, which drove us considerably from the coast. On making good our situation, we again hoisted a flag for a pilot-boat. Being upon the quarter-deck with the Captain, he called my attention to a scene too frequent at sea, a dead body passing under our stern. I solicited him, in vain, to perform an office of humanity, to put out a boat, which might have been done in a few minutes, and take it up. He smiled at my request, but refused; adding, "Such things as these every day happen, if any person cared for it." Remonstrance was in vain; and I contented myself with giving my feelings the range of sympathy, of *suffering* them to be called forth in the interest of human benevolence.

SONNET,

Written at Sea, on seeing a Dead Body floating on the Water.

Poor friendless corse, by envious waters tost'd
From shoal to shoal, perhaps from coast to coast!
(No friend humane enough to save)
Without one tear that starts from Pity's eye,
Or Sympathy's endearing obsequy,
Thou float'st, the sport of wind and wave.

Yet though a tar unheeded let thee pass,
Exclaiming, "There's a body," with a curse,
I, tho' unknown, thy fate will mourn:
Perhaps a wife now anxious waits at home,
Her love foreboding—What?—alas, thy doom!
An orphan lisps, "Where is my father gone?"
Her tears shall answer—"He will ne'er return,"
—Her woes are real—with her I'll consecrate thy urn.

When I had sketched my piece, I presented it to the Captain. He changed colour on seeing a picture of himself shaded so deeply, and begged of me to alter those two lines. It was now my turn to refuse, and I seized the privilege. Perhaps, when a similar scene presents itself, he may forget his inhumanity, recollecting what a charming figure he made on paper on this occasion. But I hate the sombre pencil, which always dwells on disagreeable subjects; the person who here

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acted

acted with so much indifference towards the corpse of a fellow-creature, possesses a generous mind, and (I had almost said) a benevolent heart. I assure you I could not but rejoice, that a simple couplet of rude poetry made him sensible of his too great indifference.

We have now got a pilot on board, who conducts us through the *Zuyder-Zee* to Amsterdam. Of what benefit he can possibly be, I will not pretend to ascertain; only he does not understand one word of English, nor any on board a syllable of Dutch: he throws out the lead occasionally, and smokes perpetually; in the latter he seems a perfect connoisseur, having a pipe encased, to prevent its breaking, a large box of tobacco, and another with flint, steel, and tinder; all those are lodged, with a large case-knife, in enormous pockets made in the breeches:—perhaps from the circumstance of having such very large pockets, the epithet of *Dutch-built* may have arisen.

I now feel the necessity of understanding a little of the language of the Hollanders, as it may, and undoubtedly will, happen, that I shall sometimes meet with persons who understand no other language but their own; and if I cannot ask for necessaries in their own tongue, I must be under the disagreeable necessity of wanting many comforts which I should otherwise enjoy.

We are gliding along the smooth surface of the Zuyder-Zee. To the right and left are several small villages, the houses of which are seemingly of only one story, probably the residence of the fishermen whose boats cover the coast of the Texel. Yet, though they seem of but small importance, I can discover by the map, or chart of the coast, that some of those places witnessed various vicissitudes of fortune in the late campaigns in Holland; they will, of course, claim some attention in my excursions over the Provinces. Probably some anecdotes might be learnt from our Pilot, if I understood Dutch, or he English or French. This not being the case, I shall postpone any remarks till the period of my visiting them.

Holland, being a champaign country, has a very indifferent appearance from the sea. Those who may estimate the grandeur or worth of a place from its appearance at a distance, will form a very incorrect idea of Holland. Here is nothing to arrest the attention, either picturesque or sublime. No towering majestic cliffs, like those on the British coasts, that defy the turbulence of the waves, which spend their force in vain at the foot of the precipice. No proud mountain, that lifts its head above the clouds, and overlooks a vast extent of territory; it is evening, and the sun is just sinking beneath the horizon. No eminence to catch the refracted rays, after he has drooped below the horizon of the valley, appears; they are lost in the atmosphere. No mountain, rock, or steeple, obstructing their progress, and reflecting the golden gleam on the inhabitants of the vale. A few stacks of chimneys scattered about are observable above the embankment which confines the Ocean within its limits, saying, "Hither shalt thou go, and no further." Were these formidable ramparts to give way, the whole of the Provinces would be laid under water, as it has been repeatedly proved, that even at low water the sea is several inches higher than the land. By ascending the rigging, I commanded a very extensive prospect over the States. Vegetation is in full bloom; the plantations of mustard, which are very extensive, covered the face of nature with a golden tinge: here a meadow, and there a few acres of mustard; yonder a few hamlets envelope a small spire, which serves the double purpose of religion and navigation. To-morrow we shall reach Amsterdam. I have formed many curious opinions of the Dutch from our poor Pilot, who, no doubt, deems us beings equally ridiculous, according to his mode of associating ideas. J. B.

AN AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF ROBERT ORME, ESQ. F. A. S. HISTORIOGRAPHER TO THE HONOURABLE THE EAST INDIA COMPANY*.

(*From the* ASIATIC ANNUAL REGISTER.)

ROBERT ORME was the son of Mr. John Orme, a surgeon in the Honourable East India Company's service on the Bombay establishment; a station in which he served for many years with considerable reputation. Being

* See Vol. XXXIX. p. 163.

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appointed to attend the factory at Anjenga, in the province of Travencore, he proceeded thither with his family; and at that place Robert Orme was born in the month of June 1728.

With a judicious attention to his health and education, his father ſent him to England at an early age; and in 1736 he was placed at Harrow ſchool, where he was equally diſtinguiſhed for the quickneſs of his capacity and the aſſiduity of his application. At that ſeminary he continued till 1742, when he was removed to an academy in London, for the purpoſe of being inſtructed in the theory of commercial buſineſs; with which, as he was deſigned for the civil ſervice of the India Company, it was deemed eſſential he ſhould be thoroughly acquainted. His progreſs in this branch of knowledge was proportioned to the talents he had previouſly diſplayed in more lively and attractive ſtudies; and as he could not but have felt conſiderable regret on being obliged to relinquiſh thoſe ſtudies, his applying to others ſo little congenial, if not repulſive, to a youthful mind, evinces uncommon vigour, as well as diligence.

Having completed his courſe of ſtudy at the academy, he was appointed a writer in the Company's ſervice; and in 1744, or 5, proceeded to Calcutta, where he had an elder brother already ſettled. He continued in Bengal until 1752, when he went to Madras; and in the following year returned to England, in company with Captain (afterwards Lord) Clive, with whom he lived on terms of the cloſeſt intimacy.

With a mind ſo acute and obſerving, he could not have reſided for eight years in India, without acquiring conſiderable knowledge, not only of the manners, cuſtoms, and inſtitutions, of its inhabitants, but of the political condition of its different ſtates. And poſſeſſing a good addreſs, and a pleaſing manner of communicating information, he was, ſoon after his arrival in London, much noticed by thoſe who deſired to obtain information on the affairs of India; and being, by this means, introduced to Lord Holderneſs, then Secretary of State, he received the countenance and ſupport of that Nobleman.

Such patronage naturally led to that preferment to which his abilities ſo well entitled him; and in 1755 he was appointed Fourth Member in the Council at Madras, whither he accordingly proceeded.

In the ſubſequent year he had an opportunity of ſhewing much of that political ſagacity and deciſion which diſtinguiſhed his conduct in the important ſtation he now filled. When intelligence was brought to Madras of the capture of the Engliſh ſettlement at Calcutta, by Serauj-ud-Dowlah, the Subahdar of Bengal, and of the dreadful ſufferings of the captives on that occaſion, the Governor and Council, after ſome deliberation, reſolved to avenge the injuries which their countrymen had ſuſtained, to wreſt Calcutta from the hands of its conqueror, and re-eſtabliſh a ſettlement which was of ſuch deep importance to the intereſts of the Company. An armament for that purpoſe was ſpeedily equipped, in conjunction with Admiral Watſon; but a difference of opinion aroſe in the Council reſpecting the choice of an Officer to command the troops. The Commander in Chief of the forces at Madras, who was Colonel of his Majeſty's 39th regiment, had certainly a prior claim to this appointment; but there exiſted ſufficient reaſons why he ſhould not be entruſted with the chief direction of an expedition, on which the reputation of the Britiſh arms in India, and the conſequent ſtability of the Company's poſſeſſions, ſo materially depended. Mr. Orme objected, in forcible terms, to the command being given to that Officer. He repreſented the nature of the country which the expedition was intended to invade, the magnitude of the army which it would have to oppoſe, the numerous difficulties and dangers with which it would infallibly be ſurrounded, and the neceſſity, therefore, of veſting the command of it in an Officer, who ſhould not only be equally intelligent and active, but alſo accuſtomed to the peculiarities of Indian warfare, and acquainted with the character of the natives. The ſucceſs of ſuch an enterpriſe, he ſaid, would depend not leſs on the keen diſcernment and deciſive judgment, than on the perſonal valour and intrepidity of him to whom it might be entruſted. In this opinion he was ſupported by the celebrated Colonel Lawrence, then a Member of the Council, and Commander in Chief of the Company's troops; and after much diſcuſſion, Lieutenant-Colonel Clive was finally choſen, as the perſon, in

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in all reſpects, the beſt qualified to command the expedition. The well-known reſult was, a glorious confirmation of the wiſdom and propriety of the choice; and it ſerves to place in a ſtriking light the penetrating ſagacity and ſound judgment of Mr. Orme, to whom his country is indebted for this hazardous enterpriſe having been placed under the guidance of Clive, whoſe intrepid and adventurous genius could, perhaps, have alone conducted it to the important conqueſt it achieved.

In the deliberations of the Council of Madras, relative to the military operations in the Carnatic, between the years 1755 and 59, Mr. Orme took an active part; and, in ſome of the moſt critical conjunctures of that war, his abilities, as a politician and a ſtateſman, appeared particularly conſpicuous. So ſenſible were the Court of Directors of the benefit which the public ſervice derived from his advice, and ſo highly was his general conduct approved of, that he was appointed the eventual ſucceſſor to the Governor of Madras, —(the late unfortunate Lord Pigot.) He did not, however, continue long enough there to be elevated to that ſtation.

In addition to his duty as a Member of the Council, he held the office of Commiſſary-General during the years 1757, 58, and 59; ſo that almoſt the whole of his time was occupied in public buſineſs. Yet, fond of ſocial pleaſures, he found leiſure to cultivate the friendſhip of thoſe in whom he diſcovered any eſtimable qualities. With Admiral Watſon and Sir George Pocock he was in habits of great intimacy; and with Captain Speke, who commanded the flag-ſhip then on the India ſtation, he contracted a cloſe friendſhip, which not only contributed to their own gratification, but tended to advance the public ſervice; for, by their cordial and united exertions, many difficulties and impediments that obſtructed the co-operation of the land and naval forces, were either obviated or removed. He entertained a high eſteem for Mr. James Alexander (late Lord Viſcount Caledon), who was his deputy, as Accountant-General. About this time, too, he became acquainted with Mr. Alexander Dalrymple, who has ſince acquired ſo much merited reputation by his hydrographical works. Dalrymple was then Under Store-keeper at Madras; and Orme perceiving that he had a capacity fitted for a higher ſtation, was deſirous of getting him nominated to ſucceed Mr. Alexander as Deputy-Accountant. His endeavours in this particular were unſucceſsful; but he continued, with a generous attention, to cheriſh and befriend Dalrymple, whoſe good natural parts, he rightly judged, might be employed to the advantage of the public.

Though his official avocations prevented him from applying to the ſtudy of claſſical literature, for which he had, in his youth, imbibed an ardent deſire, they afforded him great facilities for collecting thoſe hiſtorical materials, by which that literary character he was ſo ambitious to gain was deſtined to be eſtabliſhed. He was, however, obliged to relinquiſh thoſe purſuits ſooner than he wiſhed. The unwearied attention with which he applied to them at laſt impaired his health; and in 1759 he found it neceſſary to quit India, and return to England with a very ſmall fortune.

In the courſe of a year after his arrival, he began to digeſt the plan of his hiſtory of the military tranſactions of the Britiſh nation in India; a work of which he had long conceived the idea: and finding that the original documents which he had obtained would require conſiderable enlargement and illuſtration, he inveſtigated, with ſedulous induſtry and diligence, every ſource from whence information could be derived. By theſe means he procured a great maſs of materials, of which a ſmall part only had previouſly been communicated to the public, and that in a garbled ſtate, through the medium of partial narratives. In arranging thoſe materials, and in forming them into an hiſtoric compoſition, he was occupied upwards of two years. In 1763 the firſt volume of his hiſtory was publiſhed, and the reception it met with was calculated to gratify his expectations of literary fame, though it did not reward his labours by a ſpeedy ſale. A ſecond edition was not called for until 1775. To this volume he prefixed a conciſe hiſtorical diſſertation on the Mahommedan conqueſts and eſtabliſhments in Hinduſtan, comprifing a review of the peculiar character and cuſtoms of the Hindu people. Having no acquaintance with the learned languages of Aſia, and therefore no acceſs to ſome of the beſt authorities on thoſe important, but complicated

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complicated ſubjects, he was led into a few miſtakes and miſconceptions; which, however, are perfectly excuſeable, as there did not exiſt, at the period he wrote, any tranſlations from Aſiatic writers into any European language, relative to the political hiſtory and civil inſtitutions of Hinduſtan. His account of the Hindus appears to have been principally derived from his own actual obſervations, and is in general ſo accurate, and is written with ſuch clearneſs and ſimplicity, that we conſider it as better calculated to convey to European readers a diſtinct idea of the general character and habits of thoſe people, than almoſt any of the more recent productions on that ſubject. With reſpect to the early Mahomeddan conqueſts, his only guides were D'Herbelot and Petit de-la-Croix; and he is, therefore, for the moſt part, correct, as far as relates to the Ghaznián and Tartar conquerors; but regarding the ſubſequent eſtabliſhment of the Mogul dynaſty, as well as the hiſtory of its progreſs, and the inſtitutions of its moſt renowned Princes, his account is ſometimes erroneous, and often defective. His hiſtory of the wars in the Carnatic has not been more celebrated than it deſerves, for the faithfulneſs, impartiality, and uniform accuracy of its narration.

Having, by this publication, introduced himſelf to the world with ſo much advantage, he became ſolicitous to ſupport and advance his literary reputation, by ſtoring his mind with a competent knowledge of the ancient claſſics, which he knew to be eſſential not only to the cultivation of a pure taſte, but to the attainment of eminence in literature. With this view he applied himſelf, with his uſual diligence, to the ſtudy of the Greek language, which he had almoſt forgotten, and which, in a few years, he is ſaid to have completely maſtered. The erudition which he thereby acquired ſtrengthened his habits of thinking, in the ſame proportion that it informed and poliſhed his underſtanding; and his converſation, which had been always marked by ſtrong ſenſe, received additional vigour and vivacity. His company was, therefore, much ſolicited, and every day brought him new acquaintance.

About this period (1769) his friend, Lord Clive, finally returned from India; but ſoon after his arrival a coolneſs aroſe between him and Orme, which terminated in the total diſſolution of their friendſhip, ſeveral years before his Lordſhip's death. Of the cauſe of this diſagreement we are not informed; but it is lamentable to obſerve the friendſhip of ſuch men as theſe periſh like that of the moſt frivolous characters.

In 1770 he began to prepare the materials for the ſecond volume of his hiſtory; which the Court of Directors, with a juſt ſenſe of the utility of his writings, enabled him to amplify and correct, by giving him free acceſs to the records at the India Houſe; and, at the ſame time, they appointed him Hiſtoriographer to the Company, with a ſalary of 300l. a-year. In order, however, to obtain all poſſible information reſpecting the operations of the French in the Carnatic, he applied to Lieutenant-General Buſſy, who had borne ſo conſiderable a part in thoſe operations: and that Officer thought himſelf under ſuch obligations to Orme, for the preciſion and impartiality with which he had recorded his actions in his firſt volume, that, upon his going to France, he invited him to his *chateau*, where he treated him with elegant hoſpitality, and furniſhed him with ſeveral authentic documents.

In 1773 he received the following letters from Doctor Robertſon and Sir William (then Mr.) Jones, with both of whom the publication of his firſt volume had brought him acquainted:

From Doctor ROBERTSON.

College of Edinburgh,
April 23, 1773.

DEAR SIR,

I ſhall be happy to hear that you ſtill enjoy that more confirmed ſtate of health in which I had laſt the pleaſure of ſeeing you. What progreſs do you make? I hope you do not relax your ardour in carrying on your work; and that if the preſent age may not expect to peruſe the hiſtory of thoſe extraordinary tranſactions you have ſeen, you will not deprive poſterity of that ſatisfaction. I go on, as uſual, ſlowly. I have got many uſeful and uncommon books from Spain, and expect ſome manuſcripts by the intereſt of Lord Grantham. I flatter myſelf the work will turn out curious and intereſting. Allow me to put you in mind of two promiſes: one, that you would give me ſome criticiſms or ſtrictures upon ſtile in ſome parts of my hiſtory; the other,

other, that you would send me a copy of the last edition of your first volume. I wish for the former, as I shall certainly profit by the ideas of one who has attended so much to the purity and elegance of language; and for the latter, that it may remain as a monument with my son of a connection of which I shall say no more, than that I am solicitous it should be remembered. In the mean time, believe me to be, with most sincere respect,

DEAR SIR,
Your affectionate and faithful
humble servant,
WILLIAM ROBERTSON.

Extracts of a Letter from the late Sir WILLIAM JONES.

Duke-street, June 26th 1773.

DEAR SIR,

I was never less pleased with the study of the law than at this moment; when my attendance in Westminster-hall prevents me from thanking you in person for your most elegant and acceptable present, which shall ever be preserved amongst my literary treasures. Your history is not one of those books which a man reads once in a cursory manner, and then throws aside for ever: there is no end of reading and approving it; nor shall I ever desist giving myself that pleasure to the last year of my life. You may rely on this testimony, as it comes from one who not only was never guilty of flattery, but, like Cæsar's wife, would never suffer himself to be suspected of it.

It is much to be regretted that the historical pieces of Lucceius are not preserved to us: by a letter or two of his which are extant, he seems to have been a man of exquisite parts and taste: Cicero declares himself charmed with his way of writing; which makes me think that his works would have been far preferable to those of Sallust and Tacitus, whom I cannot help considering as the first corruptors of the Roman language and eloquence. As to our language, if yourself, and perhaps Lord Lyttelton, had not restored it to its native simplicity, we should soon have been reduced to talk a new dialect, &c. &c. &c.

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See the loquacity of us lawyers; you honour me with three kind and indulgent lines, and I send you, in return, as many rambling pages: but when friends cannot converse in person, they have no resource but conversing at a distance.

I am, with great truth,
Most sincerely yours,
W. JONES.

Having procured all the materials he required, and having bestowed several years in the composition of his second volume, he published it in the beginning of 1778. It is written with no less ability than the former volume, and is more interesting and comprehensive. It embraces the whole of the military transactions of the English and French in every part of India, from 1756 to 1761; and commences with an historical survey of Bengal, from its subjugation by the Mussulman arms, to the conquest of Lord Clive; comprising a succinct account of the rise and progress of the English commerce in that province, and of the foundation of the settlement of Calcutta. During the fifteen years that elapsed between the publication of his first and that of his second volume, he gained much additional, and more accurate, knowledge of the history and institutions of the Mogul government, and the other native states. Colonel Dow's version of Ferishta's History of Northern Hindustan, published in the course of that time, supplied him with many important particulars, that served to elucidate his researches; though, being defective as a translation in several parts, it has occasionally misled him. But for adopting the mistakes of his authorities he cannot justly be blamed, as there was no reason to suspect, and he possessed not the means to detect, them. They do not, therefore, impeach the general accuracy of his narrative, or lessen the credit which it has so justly obtained.

His talents, as an historian, were now held in high estimation; and men the most eminently qualified to judge of them shewed him very flattering marks of their attention. On this occasion Dr. Robertson sent him a present of his History of Charles the Fifth, accompanied with the following letter, expressive of his regard, and of the high opinion he entertained of his last volume, as well as of his writings in general:

MY DEAR SIR,

I do believe that no two persons who have reciprocal good will as

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you

you and I, are less disposed to break in upon each other by expressing it. I wish we both possessed a little more of the spirit of French *scavans*, and then our letters would be as frequent as now they are rare. To the natural disinclination to writing of letters, I hope you will be kind enough to impute my neglecting to thank you, in proper time, for the present of your two new volumes. I perused them with great eagerness, and much satisfaction: I can say nothing more expressive of my approbation, than that they equal the first. The contest in the second part is between parties not so equally matched; the vicissitudes of fortune are less singular; but whenever the subject admitted of it, your narrative carries your readers along, with all that interesting and unwandering attention which distinguishes your mode of writing history. I incline to think, that the war of Bengal, in Books VI. and VII. is the most choice *morceau* in your work. When I see you, I will mention one or two criticisms; for where there is so much to praise, you can afford something to be blamed.

I am, with great truth and attachment,
Your faithful humble servant,
WILLIAM ROBERTSON.

During a short stay which the Doctor made in London, some time afterwards, they often met. In conversation together one day, on the subject of history, Dr. Robertson observed, "that he thought Lord Clive must consider himself much indebted to him, for having placed his conduct in so conspicuous a point of view." Orme replied, "Lord Clive is a man who travels post through the world, and changes horses at every stage." This answer at once shews the opinion he entertained of that Nobleman's private character, and the striking and forcible manner in which he could express his thoughts.

At this period he lived chiefly in London, and was much in the society of men of letters, where he sometimes met Doctor Johnson, of whose wonderful intellectual powers and impressive wit he was struck with a just admiration. Talking one day with Mr. James Boswell of Johnson's Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland, he thus strongly expressed his opinion of it: "It is," said he, "a most valuable book: besides extensive philosophical views, and lively descriptions of society in the country it describes, it contains thoughts, which, by long revolution in the great mind of Johnson, have been formed and polished like pebbles rolled in the ocean."

Mr. Boswell, in his interesting and entertaining Life of Johnson, has preserved another conversation which he had with Orme, relative to that extraordinary man. "I do not care (said Orme) on what subject Johnson talks; but I love better to hear him talk than any body. He either gives you new thoughts, or a new colouring. It is a shame to the nation that he has not been more liberally rewarded. Had I been George the Third, and thought as he did about America, I would have given Johnson three hundred a year for his Taxation no Tyranny alone." I repeated this (says Boswell) to Johnson, who was much pleased "with such praise from such a man."

A man who can express himself in conversation with such precision and energy is naturally fond of company; and if he be of an ingenuous disposition, takes delight in associating with superior minds. Whilst Orme, therefore, enjoyed a good state of health, much of his time was spent in that agreeable and instructive way. Yet he did not neglect his researches in Indian history; for in 1782 he published his Historical Fragments of the Mogul Empire during the reign of Aurungzebe; a work of great utility, as it contains within a narrow compass a variety of valuable particulars, both with regard to the native governments and the European establishments in Hindustan, which, for the most part, either lie buried in books that cannot be procured without considerable diligence, and that few readers would choose to peruse, or are locked up in the archives of the Honourable Company. During the time he was employed in compiling these fragments, he thought it useful to study the Portugueze language, in order to consult, in the originals, the numerous writers of that nation who have treated of India.

His constitution, naturally weak, was at last so much impaired, by his unremitting application to these pursuits, and the sedentary life which he consequently led, that he was obliged to confine

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confine himself at home, and observe very regular habits: but such was his love of society, that he seldom denied himself to any one who called on him.

In 1792 he left London, and retired to Ealing, where he resided during the remainder of his life; as well for the benefit of his health as to reduce his expenditure, to which he then found his small income inadequate. He continued, however, to take a warm and lively interest not only about his friends, but in public affairs; and the following letter to an intimate friend, towards the close of the year 1794, gives a pleasing specimen of his epistolary stile, and shews the sentiments he entertained respecting the political situation of the country at that period.

"I owe you an account of the reasons of my long silence since I received your letter of the 26th of last month, and why I have not come to town, although, when I wrote you last, I seemed so near it; of this I shall speak first, as of the less importance.

"With my fever, all the distressful circumstances which accompanied it were almost removed, yet the fever left me much weakened; but fortunately came on, I know not from what cause, a succession of better sleep for fifteen nights, than I have known these ten years. I could not bring myself to break through this best of medical relief by coming into the rumble of Harley street; and to this was added the opportunities I have had of riding, which have generally happened every other day; for the bye roads about this place are better than any near London, although the high-road is, perhaps, the very worst. My good sleep was interrupted four or five nights, but it has returned for the last week; therefore I am not to be blamed for continuing here: such neighbours as I am willing to be known to are very civil to me; but as I am never out in the night air (a caution most necessary to all invalids in the months of November and December), I cannot be much with them. I find very pleasant companions in my study (my books), with whom I can communicate my ideas with as much confidence as I do to you.

"Your letter of the 26th of November, combined with what little I picked up from papers and talk, gave me much matter of reflection, of which every result was ominous, none favourable: and I will confess to you, that my mind was gradually getting into a gloominess, irksome and unpleasant to the last degree; and therefore I determined to break through it, by applying myself to a literary pursuit, which should keep me from being absorbed in the politics of the day, of which every aspect is dismal. I knew, if I wrote my thoughts to you, you would have taken the trouble to have given me yours, which, from your situation, would have comprehended many points unknown to me, and I should have laid a burden on you; which, however willingly taken up by you, I felt myself almost ashamed to expect, as it would be a return often for one.

"The approaching session of Parliament will be more important than any this country ever knew. The question is, Whether we shall make peace, or continue the war? and each of these propositions branch out into others that immediately spring from them: With whom shall we treat? The Convention? Can they be trusted? Will they make peace with any other view than to gain two or three years to raise a navy stronger than ours, and then begin with us again? What guarantees, either of local powers or sovereign states, will be granted to them, or undertaken by their neighbours? What are we to give to induce them (who certainly have the advantage-ground at present) to make peace with us? They have got all Flanders, &c. and we have only their West India Islands, which it is most likely they think themselves able to reconquer from us.

"Supposing, then, that we are obliged to continue the war, in what mode, and in what points, are we to continue it? Is Flanders to be attacked again? I think our strength quite insufficient. Lord Stair declared that attacking France through Flanders was taking the bull by the horns. The Emperor must join us with at least 120,000 men: Will, or can, he? The other Princes of the Empire, will they do more than hire out their men to us?—and then, Will they not do as the King of Prussia has done this year?

"If Holland will accept our support, instead of fraternizing with the French, she must, by all means, be supported by us. The alliance of Holland with France will be a great increase of naval force to the enemy.

"Should the French obtain Holland, they

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they may probably attempt to invade us; but all that they can do, whilſt we can meet them at ſea in full ſtrength, will be to make deſcents on our remoteſt coaſts;—but even theſe will greatly affect our ſtocks.

"Theſe, and many more, points you will have to think on at the meeting of Parliament. I am confident that *you* will judge right on all.

"I hope your health continues undiſturbed. My reſpects I wiſh to be acceptable to———."

Monday, 8th Dec. 1794.

In his retirement at Ealing, he was often viſited by his friends, who appear to have loved him with great affection. Amongſt theſe may be mentioned General Richard Smith, Mr. Roberts, the preſent Chairman of the Court of Directors, Mr. Dalrymple, Sir George Baker, and the late Mr. Owen Cambridge, of Twickenham, author of a book of ſome merit, intitled, "An Account of the War between the French and Engliſh, on the Coaſt of Coromandel, from 1750 to 1761." But, as he ſays himſelf in the letter we have quoted, his books were his chief companions; and ſuch was the active curioſity of his mind, that, at the age of ſeventy, he found in them a conſtant ſource of amuſement. He continued his ſtudies to the laſt month of his life, and a great many of his books bear intereſting evidence of the ſtrict attention with which he peruſed them; for their margins are filled with obſervations in his own hand-writing.

In the beginning of January 1801, he fell into a ſtate of weakneſs and languor that prognoſticated his ſpeedy diſſolution; and he expired on the 14th of that month, in the 73d year of his age.

Mr. Orme was not known to be married, even to thoſe who were moſt in his confidence; but in a letter from him to a particular friend, which, agreeably to the directions he left, was delivered according to its addreſs, after his death, he acknowledges his marriage: and, in conſequence of that acknowledgment, the Court of Directors ſettled a ſmall annuity on his widow. He left no children.

Mr. Orme was ſomewhat above the middle ſtature, and his countenance expreſſed much ſhrewdneſs and intelligence. In his perſonal habits he ſeems not to have had any ſtriking peculiarities. His general manner was ſenſible, eaſy, and polite. Of the qualities of his heart, thoſe who knew him long and intimately talk very highly. He was zealous in the ſervice of thoſe whom he really loved: but as it was not his cuſtom to make profeſſions of friendſhip, his acts ſometimes ſurpaſſed expectations. His powers of converſation, as we have already ſhewn, were very conſiderable; and ſuch was the extent of his knowledge, the readineſs of his thoughts, and the facility of his expreſſion, that he generally illuſtrated, in a pleaſing, often in a forcible, manner, whatever ſubject he talked on. Ancient literature was one of his favourite topics; and he converſed on it with no common degree of learning and critical exactneſs, without any ſort of pedantry or affectation. He loved to talk of muſic and painting, and was a good judge of both.

With reſpect to his intellectual character, it would appear, from his life as well as his writings, that the principal features were good ſenſe, ſagacity, and judgment. Theſe qualities were aſſiſted in their operation by an active ſpirit, a ſolicitous curioſity, and a cultivated taſte. A mind thus conſtituted readily acquired that power of combining circumſtances in lucid order, and of relating them with compreſſive force, which diſtinguiſhes the writings of Orme. Few hiſtorians have connected the events of their ſtory with more perſpicuity, or related them with more conciſeneſs. If he is ſometimes minute, he is never redundant, and never tedious. Every incident is ſo diſtinctly ſtated and clearly arranged; every new nation or individual is introduced with ſo compendious an explanation; all the obſervations ariſe from the facts with ſo much propriety, and are in themſelves ſo forcible and juſt; and the general ſtile has ſo much ſimplicity and terſeneſs; that every reader of diſcernment and taſte muſt feel a ſtrong intereſt in peruſing his hiſtory. It is not, indeed, illumined with philoſophical views of ſociety, or manners, or civil inſtitutions, or arts, or commerce; nor is it adorned with any fine delineations of character; but it is, nevertheleſs, a work of great merit, and muſt continue to hold a high place in the ſecond rank of hiſtorical compoſitions.

*** Mr. Orme bequeathed to his friend and execu.or Mr. Roberts, the

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preſent Chairman of the Court of Directors, all his manuſcripts, and a variety of other valuable hiſtorical materials, accompanied with a wiſh that his friend would preſent them to the Honourable the Eaſt India Company. This wiſh has accordingly been complied with. We ſubjoin an abſtract catalogue of the whole, ſigned by Mr. Wilkins, the Company's Librarian.

An abſtract Catalogue of printed Books and Manuſcripts, with Maps, Charts, Plans, Views, and Hindu Idols, the Gift of John Roberts, Eſq. to the Honourable the Eaſt India Company's Library; being from the Collection of their late Hiſtoriographer Robert Orme, Eſq. F. A. S.

PRINTED BOOKS.

Fifty-one volumes, containing one hundred and ninety tracts on the ſubject of India, and the Honourable Company's affairs, from about the year 1750 down to the year 1788.

MANUSCRIPT BOOKS.

Two hundred and thirty-one volumes of various ſizes, chiefly bound in vellum, containing a vaſt body of information upon the ſubject of India, in copies which Mr. Orme had permiſſion to make from the records and collections of others, and in original documents, common place, &c. with many uſeful Indexes.

Eight bundles of letters, chiefly from Madras and Bombay, upon the ſubject of the Company's tranſactions in India.

PRINTED MAPS, CHARTS, PLANS, AND VIEWS.

Twenty rolls, conſiſting chiefly of foul and ſpare impreſſions of the plates uſed for Mr. Orme's hiſtory.

Twenty rolls, containing ſundry maps and plans.

Thirty-five books, containing maps, plans, and views.

Four port folios, ditto ditto.

MANUSCRIPT PLANS AND MAPS.

Seventeen rolls of plans and maps, chiefly the originals of thoſe engraved for Mr. Orme's hiſtory.

HINDU IDOLS.

Six figures in braſs, repreſenting ſome of the principal emblems of the divine attributes, according to their mythology.

Library, Eaſt India Houſe, 26th May 1802.

CHARLES WILKINS, Librarian.

ACCOUNT OF NEWLY DISCOVERED ISLANDS.

WE have received ſome important communications from Port Jackſon, conſiſting of Obſervations made in the North and South Pacific, by Mr. Simpſon, Commander of the Nautilus. This Gentleman has diſcovered, in S. lat. 11 deg. 17 min. and E. long. 167 deg. 58 min. an iſland, which he has called Kennedy's Iſland. From its beautiful appearance, united to its being well inhabited, Mr. S. is of opinion, that it may prove a valuable acquiſition to our new Colony, particularly as it produces hogs in abundance.

"The natives (he ſays) are ſavage, artful, and treacherous, upon Dexter's Group, or Duff's Group; which obliged me to fire upon them; and this may be a neceſſary precaution to any perſon who may wiſh to land upon them hereafter.

"Upon the Iſland Diſappointment I landed ſome fowls; ſowed ſeveral ſorts of ſeed, and put ſome plants to the ground. In two previous voyages I paſſed this Iſland, without the precaution of looking for land, as I am ſure many other Navigators have done. We found upon it the remains of a very large lower maſt, next the keel; which led us to think ſome large Spaniſh ſhip had been wrecked upon it: but it muſt have been long ſince, as the timber was greatly decayed.

"Though theſe iſlands are thinly inhabited, we ſcarcely ſaw one in the whole of this group but had natives upon it; and when our diſtance ſunk the reefs below the horizon which extend from iſland to iſland, the natives, as they croſſed from one to the other, preſented the appearance of a regiment of ſoldiers marching round the horizon on the ſurface of the ſea. All the iſlands are exceedingly low, and ſhew at firſt, like all the reſt in this labyrinth, a few ſcattered trees above the horizon. This circumſtance will

demonſtrate

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demonſtrate their danger to a ſeaman, who cannot be too much on his guard on ſo perilous a navigation. I am fully perſuaded, that not one hundredth part of them are known to navigators. They appeared to us to be formed of coral and ſand, lightly covered with a thin black ſoil; the ſtones on the ſhore had the appearance of having been burnt: they were black, porous, and light."

To the above remarks of Captain Simpſon, we add his deſcription of the Iſland Alamagan, one of the Maria Iſlands:

NAUTICAL OBSERVATIONS AND DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND ALAMAGAN.

"*Ship Nautilus, Oct.* 28, 1800.

"Running down along the north part of this iſland, when the eaſt point of it (a ſmall diſtance from which ſtands a very high remarkable perforated rock) bore by compaſs S. 8 deg. E. the Iſland Sarigan was on with it.

"While lying to in Howel's Bay, the Iſland Pagan bore by means of all our compaſſes N. 14 deg. W.

"I much regret that commercial intereſt forbids my running along theſe Iſlands as far as Urac; as connecting and examining this chain of iſlands is an object, in my opinion, of ſome conſequence to thoſe who navigate theſe ſeas; all that I have ſeen of them are extremely fertile and pleaſant.

"This Iſland naturally produces, in an uncommon abundance, Papaw apples, ſugar-cane, a nut which eats much like an almond, and is encloſed in a light green rhind, a root which is diſtinguiſhed at Sandwich Iſlands by the name of Peea, and grows and looks much like a potatoe, but with a very different ſtalk; a drawing of which accompanies this, and will beſt explain it.

"In its crude ſtate it is conſidered by the Owhyheeans as a poiſon; they prepare it in the following manner: the root is firſt well waſhed, then marked and mixed up with freſh water to about the conſiſtence of butter; after which they let it ſettle and draw the water off. They let it undergo this operation ſeveral times; it then ſtands in the ſun; they then draw the laſt water off, and it ſoon dries and reſembles flour; it then may be cooked the ſame as ſago, and I much query if many perſons could tell the difference between it and ſago; at Owhyhee I have often eat it in preference to ſago.

"A Malay woman that accompanied Captain Goolige in one of his viſits to Owhyhee, attempted to prepare and form it in the manner the Malays do, but did not ſucceed: however ſhe owned herſelf unequal to the taſk, but ſaid, if her countrymen had it, they would with much eaſe give it the form that we generally ſee ſago in. It muſt, of courſe, make a good ſubſtitute for bread.

"This Iſland produces a number of plantain or banana trees, but I never ſaw much of their fruits and cocoanuts. In addition to theſe we have added, by planting and ſowing in this bay, in different parts along the ſhore, water and muſk melons and pumpkins; yams, landed and planted in a ſtate of vegetation; cabbage-plants and European potatoes: we alſo landed a male and female kid, in very high order, about ſix weeks old; alſo two cocks and two hens.

"Mr. John Howel, in the Lady Waſhington, in 1786, landed ſome hogs here; and although, in viſiting this Iſland twice ſince, we have not ſeen any of them, yet there is no doubt but they exiſt, as the print of their feet has always been ſeen: ſome of our party thought they ſaw the print of the feet of ſome large animal that eats graſs (by its dung) as large as a horſe.

"The birds are of the aquatic kind, and pretty numerous. There are a ſpecies of land crabs, known in the Weſt Indies by the name of ſoldier: they are very large, and nice eating.

"There is alſo an abundance of all ſorts of fiſh. Sharks are numerous, particularly near the ſhore.

"From the form of this Iſland, I conceive a landing may always be effected on ſome part of it: however, when poſſible, Howel's Bay ſhould certainly have the preference: at all events, it cannot be worſe landing than at moſt of the Weſt India Iſlands.

"The climate and air muſt be judged of by its ſituation, as our uſual viſits and ſhort ſtays cannot determine them. Our thermometer in the Bay, at noon, ſtood at 84 deg. upon deck in the ſhade; but, upon the whole, I am inclined to think them very ſalubrious. Our anchorage, 1799, is marked by an anchor in Howel's Bay; but we were too near the ſhore to term it ſafe anchorage, and

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and we could get no foundings farther off.

"Although this Island is situated in the line of the N. E. trade wind, yet as I (and others) have often met westerly winds, and sometimes very strong ones, I would not recommend anchoring so near the shore, unless a strong trade wind and clear weather should warrant it safe; in that case I would trust it safe, as the westerly winds are always (at least that I witnessed) indicated by heavy clouds, light variable airs, and unsettled weather.

"The north mountain burns very much; the southern ones just smoke, but very little.

"Having filled the ship with cocoanuts, fire-wood, crabs, and Papaw apples, and accomplished our business, at sun-set we hoisted the boat in, and made sail for China.

"We were not in want of fresh water, and too much otherwise occupied to seek for it, except what the party wanted for their drink, of which they found sufficient, and very good."

THE PHANTASMAGORIA.

NUMBER II.

THE next in the order of procession, and the most natural in succession, to an author and his amanuensis, is a bookseller; that is, a publisher. Observe with what importance he presses forward. Here you behold, Ladies and Gentlemen, not one of the hungry sheep of literature, "who look up and are not fed;" but a prize-ox, fattened by a nauseous oil-cake, called the present taste, the ingredients of which may not be unaptly described as follows: Twelve ounces of a monster's brains; six of a modern philosopher's principles, without a scruple of religion; twenty drops of the spirit of spectres; and a mono-dram of the hydrophobia mixed up *secundum artem* in the shape of a dramatic bolus; attend, he is just now in the act of addressing an Author, or rather one of his fags. He speaks: "Harkee, Mister; I shall expect more copy to-morrow; you don't get on, my dear Sir, at all; you might earn twenty shillings a week, if you'd only work sixteen hours a-day." It is Saturday night: observe the author dodging the bookseller round his shop; he meets him in every angle but the *right angle*; in vain he attempts to fix the great man; the publisher knows very well what the author would be at, and affords him plenty of play; he knows that he wants money; and he is taking time to consider how *little* he shall give him. "Well, Mister, the old business, I suppose; that'll do to-night, won't it?" Thus ends the performance between the publisher and the author; and on the next Saturday evening the same farce will be repeated,—but not for the benefit of literature.

But what means this frightful phantom that follows close at the heels of the author, with its eyes looking at each other, and the nose turned up at the point. This, Ladies and Gentlemen, is a critic: his visual nerves are become thus strained and distorted by the habit of looking at things in every point of view but the *right*; and his face is discoloured with jaundice, from the continual overflowings of bile to which he has been subject on the publications of new works, and the representations of new dramas,

"Which made him hang his head,
and scowl,
And wink, and goggle, like an owl."

Mr. Septimus Crab was also, in former days, an author: he read, however, nobody's works but his own; and nobody read his but himself. Enraged at the stupidity of the town, he commenced critic with infinite success; and, arming himself with a proper assortment of grave remarks and sententious phrases, necessary to the doctrine of damnation, set out in battle array against the powers of genius and the exercise of talent.

"Peevish, dull, and splenetic,
As dog distract, or monkey sick."

This hypercritic may be daily seen planted at the booksellers, as it were to sicken literature, in like manner as the poison-tree of Java does the productions around it. He is just now the dramatic reporter of a newspaper; and you will, perhaps, wish to have a sample of his management. A little time ago, our theatrical Zoilus gave a critique on the acting of the celebrated Miss D——: "she played ill;"

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ill;" "she had no conception of the part;" "and he advised her never to perform it again." The critique was admirable; but it happened unluckily for the critic, that Miss D—— did not perform ill, as he thought, because—— she did not perform at all. The fact was, that an apology was made for her, and the piece acted, while the reporter was employing his imagination over a glass of punch at the Garrick's Head; and the critique went to the press unconscious of having committed a forgery.

Another very curious anecdote is told of this accomplished critic. An author of some talent and genius, and moreover a man of fortune and of the world, previous to the first representation of his drama, during the rehearsals, thought it might not be amiss to have a private rehearsal with the reporter, and for that purpose asked him to dinner; but the best of the thing was the preparation for the feast. With a due attention to the diet and regimen suited to a critic, the author caused every thing like acid to be removed from the table; he banished the lemons, and transported the vinegar: all manner of alkalies were plentifully introduced, to correct the critic's natural acidities; calcined oyster-shells in the pie-crust, chalk in the custards, and magnesia alba in the gravy-soup. These acids and alkalies occasioned at first an effervescence, which, however, served in the end to neutralize the critic. When the dramatist had got the reporter into a due temperament, he ventured to produce his play: some bilious symptoms were observable, at this instant, in the face of the critic; but these were considered of little importance, as the sight of a manuscript generally produced more disagreeable effects: he has been known, on such occasions, to have been seized with a locked jaw, and always with violent spasmodic affections in the buccinatory muscles. The author watched every alteration, like a good physician, and took care to stop his patient's mouth with a glass of champaigne every time he saw it convulsed with spleen. He had now brought his temper into unison with his own; no very easy task, Ladies and Gentlemen, I assure ye, though the same kind of thing has been used physically before. A deaf gentleman, who had formerly had a taste for music, contrived a very happy method of hearing distinctly what passed in a large company; and his experiments never failed of success: He always began by giving the proper pitch himself, and raising it by tones and semi-tones, until he got from low D to A in alt, and could perfectly hear every syllable of the conversation. The reverse of this mode of producing harmony is practised every season at the theatres to advantage, where the understandings of the audiences are admirably lowered to the talents of the authors, by the tricks of the performers, till the taste of the town, and the state of the drama, are in perfect unison with each other, and take the same pitch of absurdity.

The critic at last began to "relax the iron muscles of his face;" he smiled at the traits of humour, and actually nodded his approbation. The fact was, the wine was good, the Piece was good, and the party were all good fellows together.

All went on as it should do until the first night of the new play, when the critic happened to be so surcharged with atrabile, that, forgetting the whole of the affair, he mistook his friend's piece for another author's, who had not asked him to dinner, and actually damned it out of politeness to his patron.

Preserve me, ye gods, from this mistaken critic! Let me anticipate, Ladies and Gentlemen, what he would say of my Phantasmagoria: methinks he is speaking about it now, addressing the bookseller: "Pray have you been to the new show of sprites and spectres?" "Damned stuff, doubtless, Sir."—"Oh, wretched, though I have never seen it; but you know one can always judge." Let me save this accurate reporter the trouble of drawing the critique on my own performance, "THE PHANTASMAGORIA."

"*We* understand that this *dealer in spirits* has set up without a licence (unless he got one from M—— L——s, Esq.) to retail his *adulterated* commodities: *we* don't exactly know the profits of the *spirit line*; but as *we* imagine that his articles are far from *genuine*, and considerably *below proof*, he will most likely soon shut up shop, or fill a place in the list of bankrupts: *we* confess that *we* have not tasted his *samples*; every one, however, must take *fire* at his attempts to intoxicate the public: and though *we* do not wish to

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deprive

deprive him altogether of the means of *living* upon *air*; yet we think that it will be the duty of the *Clergy* and the Legiſlature to lay this ſpirit of ſpectres as ſoon as poſſible."

We have examined alſo the ſpirit of criticiſm, and have found it as foul as any other; ſeldom genuine, but very frequently, indeed, *adulterated*.

G. B.

FRANCIS DUKE OF BRIDGWATER.

CANAL navigation having materially changed the face of the country, and opened new ſources of national, as well as individual, wealth, will, doubtleſs, render the "FATHER" of it an object of public curioſity, no leſs than of public gratitude. With this impreſſion on our minds, we feel confident that our readers will peruſe, with more than ordinary intereſt, the following Memoirs and Particulars. In the courſe of them we ſhall delineate the characteriſtic outlines of an illuſtrious Nobleman, and briefly trace the progreſs of the BRIDGWATER Canals, from their commencement, under the Duke's foſtering hand, to their preſent flouriſhing and extended ſtate. The leading facts may, perhaps, be already known to ſeveral of our readers; nevertheleſs, we hope to be excuſed, even by thoſe readers, for making our Miſcellany the repoſitory of ſuch important and intereſting circumſtances, and of thus communicating curious and pleaſing information to that portion of our friends who may ſtill be unacquainted with them.

FRANCIS EGERTON, the late DUKE OF BRIDGWATER, was born in the year 1736, and was the fifth ſon of Scroop, the firſt Duke of Bridgwater, by Lady Rachel Ruſſel:—by the death of his brothers, he ſucceeded, on the demiſe of his father in 1748, to the title and eſtates.

It is underſtood that his Grace, before he came of age, digeſted the plans which he afterwards proſecuted with ſuch ſucceſs, and proceeded to put them in execution as ſoon as he obtained poſſeſſion of his paternal inheritance.

Among other eſtates, the Duke had one at Worſley, in Lancaſhire, rich in coal-mines; but, owing to the expence of land-carriage, it was of inconſiderable value: deſirous, therefore, of working thoſe mines to greater advantage, he projected a canal from his eſtate at Worſley to the rich and flouriſhing town of Mancheſter. With this view, he applied to the ingenious Mr. BRINDLEY, who had previouſly manifeſted unuſual talents; and that artiſt, after ſurveying the ground, pronounced the execution of the work to be practicable.

The Duke's next ſtep was to procure legiſlative authority for carrying his plans into effect: he accordingly cauſed a Bill to be introduced into Parliament, in the year 1758-9, which met with uncommon oppoſition in its progreſs, though it ultimately paſſed both Houſes. To us, who have witneſſed not only the great ſucceſs and extenſion of his Grace's canals, but the adoption of the like works in almoſt every part of the United Kingdom, and are perfectly convinced of the national, as well as individual, advantages that are derived from them, it appears nearly inconceivable how ſuch ſtrong prejudices could have been entertained by enlightened Legiſlators. But, in forming *ſuch* a judgment, we do that which is *too uſual* with men, *decide by the ſubſequent effect*; whereas we ſhould, in this particular inſtance, reflect, that the plan was entirely new and untried; that its practicability was very problematical; that it involved many clashing intereſts; and that the probability of its advantages was not *then* very apparent.

Further powers, as well for the purpoſe of effecting the original deſign as for extending the line of navigation, being afterwards found neceſſary, application was again made to Parliament; and they were much more readily obtained than the former.

Our limits will not allow of a minute detail of particulars: yet it will not be inconſiſtent with propriety to ſtate, that the canal begins at Worſley Mill, about ſeven miles from Mancheſter, where his Grace cut a baſon capacious enough to hold all his boats and a body of water to ſerve as a reſervoir for his navigation. The canal enters a hill by a ſubterraneous paſſage of nearly a mile in length, that admits flat-bottom boats, which

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which are towed along by hand-rails to the coal-works: this paſſage afterwards divides into two; is in ſome places cut through the ſolid rock, in others arched with brick; and is provided with ſeveral air-funnels, cut to the top of the hill*. At the entrance, the arch is about ſix feet wide, and in ſome parts of ſufficient breadth to admit of boats paſſing each other. Five or ſix of thoſe boats, which carry ſeven tons each, are drawn by *one* horſe to Manchester. In other places, the canal is carried over public roads by means of arches; and, where the road is too high, it is gradually lowered, and riſes on the oppoſite ſide. But one of the moſt arduous works accompliſhed on this canal is the aqueduct over the river Irwell, *where the canal runs forty feet over the river*, and where the barges are ſeen paſſing on the former, and the veſſels on the latter in full ſail under them. This aqueduct begins three miles from Worſley, and is carried for more than two hundred yards over a valley. When the works approached the river, ſeveral artiſts pronounced their completion impracticable, and one went ſo far as to call it "BUILDING A CASTLE IN THE AIR." Had the Duke attended to theſe opinions, without doubt delivered by men of ſkill and penetration, he would have relinquiſhed his purpoſe: but his own ſagacity, and his confidence in the aſſurances of Mr. Brindley, determined him to perſevere; and the aqueduct over the river Irwell will, for ages, remain as a monument of the public ſpirit of his Grace the late Duke of Bridgwater, and of the rare abilities of the artiſt; while it may alſo read a ſalutary lecture on the imbecility of human judgment and human foreſight.

In order to the proſecution, as well as to the completion, of the whole undertaking, it muſt be obvious to every one at all acquainted with the conſtruction of canals, even now, when their principles are ſo well underſtood, that, under all the unforeſeen difficulties and diſcouraging circumſtances of the caſe, it was only ſuch a man as Mr. Brindley, bleſſed, as he was, with a peculiarly fertile genius, and honoured with the confidence, and ſupported by the wealth, of his illuſtrious patron, who could have ſucceſsfully perſevered in it. Aſſailed by claſhing intereſts, by inveterate prejudices, by adverſe opinions, and by the moſt diſcouraging predictions, HE muſt have poſſeſſed a very ſuperior mind not to have yielded to them. Indeed, no obſtacle, however unexpected or conſiderable, ſeems to have been capable of impeding him in the execution of his plan; and the ingenuity and contrivance diſplayed throughout were wonderful.

This FIRST work having been completed in the year 1760, was opened in the preſence of the Duke, many of his friends, and a vaſt concourſe of people, with great ceremony, rejoicings, and exultation; and his Grace had the felicity to ſee the extraordinary man whom he had patronized ſucceed even beyond his expectations.

But the Duke's deſigns were not confined to this canal: accordingly, after another application to Parliament, in the year 1762 he obtained powers (though not without great oppoſition) to extend the works from Longford Bridge to the river Merſey; and the ſucceſs of this undertaking furniſhes an additional proof of his Grace's judgment. The entire length from Worſley to Mancheſter is twenty-nine miles: there is not any fall on the whole line, except at Runcorn, into the river Merſey, where there are locks which convey the boats down *ninety-four feet* into the river in a very ſhort ſpace of time. The whole was accompliſhed in about five years.

Beſides the Duke's concern in the Worſley Canal, he was a liberal promoter of that great work the Grand Trunk Navigation, which extends from his own works at Preſton Brook to the river Trent, near Derby; and he was ever ready to aſſiſt, with his parliamentary influence, the furthering of any well-digeſted plan.

As a Senator, the late Duke of Bridgwater did not take an active part; and was not conſtant in his attendance on his parliamentary functions. In 1762, however, his name is to be found in the diviſion, on a motion to withdraw the Britiſh troops from Germany; and on the loſs of that motion, he joined in a proteſt. When the repeal of the American Stamp Act was agi-

* It is not uncommon for travellers to viſit the ſides of the canal to ſatisfy their curioſity by entering the ſubterraneous paſſages.

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tated, his Grace was a ſtrong oppoſer of that meaſure; and in 1784, when a powerful intereſt was exerted to prevent Mr. Fox's India Bill from paſſing into a law, the Duke was active therein.

His Grace was never married; and his celibacy is aſſerted to have been occaſioned (though we do not vouch for the fact) by a circumſtance which occurred to him early in life. We underſtand it to be in ſubſtance as follows: The Duke being on a viſit at a friend's, who was on the eve of marriage, the Lady to whom he was betrothed took a fancy to his Grace; and, forgetting her own dignity and her ſacred engagement to another, made an eaſy ſacrifice of her virtue to him. This occurrence is ſaid to have wrought ſo ſtrongly on his Grace's mind, as to have indelibly impreſſed on it an idea of general infidelity in the ſex, and to have determined him againſt ever entering the pales of matrimony. If this ſtatement be true, it affords a ſtriking inſtance of what is not very uncommon among men; namely, of a great and enlightened mind being led, by a peculiar incident, into a general concluſion; and, in this caſe, a concluſion which, for the honour of the fair part of our ſpecies, we truſt and believe is equally unfounded in nature and experience, and no leſs libellous than unwarranted.

After a ſhort illneſs, his Grace departed this life on the 8th of March laſt; and, having died without iſſue, the Dukedom has become extinct. His property was immenſe; and his princely revenue, derived in a conſiderable degree from the ſucceſs of his canal navigation plans, enabled him to be the patron of many noble and national inſtitutions and deſigns. To the Loyalty Loan alone he ſubſcribed, at one time, 100,000l. in ready caſh! Earl Gower, his Grace's nephew, takes poſſeſſion of moſt part of his town-houſe, his plate, his pictures (valued at 150,000l.), and his lately-purchaſed eſtate at Woolmers, in Hertfordſhire; together with his canal property in Lancaſhire, which produces at leaſt from 50 to 80,000l. per annum. All this property is entailed on Earl Gower's ſecond ſon, Lord Francis Leviſon Gower, as the Earl's firſt ſon is to inherit the Marquis of Stafford's eſtate. To General Egerton the Duke has bequeathed the eſtate of Aſhbridge, in Hertfordſhire, and other eſtates in Shropſhire and Yorkſhire, to the annual amount of 30,000l. About 600,000l. in the funds he has left chiefly to General Egerton, and partly among his other relatives, the Counteſs of Carliſle, Lady Anne Vernon, and Lady Louiſa Macdonald.

That the late Duke of Bridgwater was endowed with a ſtrong, an acute, and a comprehenſive, mind, will be apparent, when we reflect, that he not only conceived, proſecuted, and finally completed, notwithſtanding every unforeſeen difficulty, and the moſt diſſpiriting oppoſition, a truly ſtupendous and arduous work, but had the merit and diſcernment to diſcover, and call into action, the ſuperior abilities of the late Mr. James Brindley; a man who, with but little aid from education, and only ſuperficial knowledge of the mathematics, planned and executed works which would have done honour to the firſt and beſt-informed artiſts.

Thus muſt it be incontrovertibly allowed, that his Grace, beſides being entitled to the honourable appellation of "FATHER" of Canal Navigation, ranks among the moſt illuſtrious and eminent patrons of merit, promoters of uſeful undertakings, and public benefactors.

We cannot perſuade ourſelves to cloſe this article without offering one reflection more. How ſhort-ſighted, how unwiſe, how impolitic, is the opinion ſo often broached, even among men of ſuperior underſtandings and no inconſiderable portion of knowledge, that it is pernicious to ſociety for any individuals to be allowed to amaſs very great wealth! We, on the contrary, think that it is to ſuch men we finally owe the execution of extenſive and coſtly plans and improvements: for though philoſophers, mathematicians, and even mechanics, may conceive and contrive, it is great wealth alone that can execute.

J. S.

9th April 1803.

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No. IX.

ON JUVENILE COMPOSITION.

——Tenet insanabile multos
Scribendi cacoethes. JUV.

The curse of writing is an endless itch. DRYDEN.

In my last Essay I endeavoured to recommend *Reading*, as a pleasing and instructive entertainment, to point out to the inexperienced student those departments of literature to which he might apply himself with advantage, and to caution him against publications too much countenanced in the present day, the tendency of which is to relax the strength, if not corrupt the purity, of the mind. My present purpose is to rise a step higher, and to offer a few observations not to the *Reader*, but to the *Author*.

The subject of composition, as well among the ancients as among the moderns, has been illustrated by the labours of men distinguished for their abilities and their erudition. Precept has been added to precept; and the beauties and defects of different writers have been brought forward, and held up to view, in order that he who cannot profit by rules, may, however, learn from example.

After such great pains have been bestowed to present elaborate treatises on this subject to the public, any thing which seems to be an endeavour to augment the present stock of information, and to compress into the compass of a short essay a theme from which volumes have arisen, may appear a ridiculous attempt, indicative at once of vanity and of ignorance in the person that undertakes it. But this little piece is not liable to any objection of this nature. It is not intended for those who have attained to any proficiency in the art of composition, but merely for the tyro, who is making his first attempts to draw from himself, and to commit his thoughts to writing. If any intelligent scholar shall have had patience to proceed thus far in the perusal of this short Essay, I warn him to stop here; as the observations which follow would certainly appear to him frivolous and puerile, although, I hope, they may not be without their utility to those for whom they are designed.

Almost every young man, who has received a tolerable education, and whose disposition is at all inclined to study, is induced, occasionally, to ransack the stores of his mind, and to attempt some production of his own. Pleased with his own performances, he feels an ambition of appearing in print, and resolves to make a trial of his powers: the periodical miscellanies of the day are exactly suited to his purpose, and facilitate the wished-for experiment. The publication of his little essay gratifies his vanity, and encourages him to make a second endeavour. In a short time, flattered by the favourable reception of his performances, he begins to consider himself as an Author, and is too apt to please himself with the idea of his own importance.

It is a fault very common with young men, that the pleasure which they receive from giving their compositions to the public, stimulates them to attempt more than they are capable of executing well. They seem to follow up seriously the thought, which a very eminent writer has ironically thrown out, that authors take precedency not according to the merit, but according to the multiplicity, of their works. Under some such impression as this, they are constantly obtruding crude pieces upon the public. A few loose and uninteresting observations are stretched out into an *Essay*; or a pretty conceit is immediately worked up into a *Sonnet*, or an *Ode*, being dressed in all the pageantry which a hacknied simile or two can afford, and softened with all the melody which can be borrowed from metrical uniformity and continually returning rhymes. Young authors cannot be too frequently reminded of the very essential difference which exists between writing much and writing well.

A habit of composing is certainly very beneficial to young men in general, but necessary to such as would wish to acquire a correct and easy style.

The moſt extenſive reading, and the moſt brilliant powers of mind, will not enable a man to produce any elegant performance, till he has worn away the awkwardneſs which marks every firſt attempt, and till practice has accuſtomed him to the application of that knowledge which he has before received from theory.

But then he who is deſirous of improving himſelf by a habit of this kind, muſt write with great care. He muſt be attentive to the ſelection of pure and proper words, and to the graceful collocation of them, and muſt labour to dignify the general character of his ſtile. A haſtineſs of compoſition unavoidably neglects many beauties, and introduces many imperfections; a bold thought loſes much of its force, and a pleaſing one no little of its beauty. Nothing is more unadviſed than for a man to accuſtom himſelf to write with rapidity, when he is firſt beginning to compoſe. His ſentences will be either lengthened out into feebleneſs, or obſcured by conciſeneſs. The manner to which his genius leads him will be indulged without reſtraint: a florid one will not be pruned of its redundancies; a dry one will upon no occaſion be brightened into elegance. It is much more eaſy for thoſe to attain to a correctneſs and neatneſs of compoſition who have never written at all, than for ſuch as have uſed themſelves to write in a haſty and careleſs manner. However ſtudious thoſe of the latter deſcription may be to retrench their imperfections, they are continually betrayed into their former inaccuracies; their old manner is ever ſoliciting them with charms, which familiarity has rendered too powerful to be reſiſted. Their faults may be ſometimes amended, but are ſeldom extirpated.

Horace, in his *Art of Poetry*, has given a direction, which has been more frequently quoted than followed, that all compoſitions be ſuppreſſed until the ninth year: *for*, ſays he, *what you have never offered to the public eye, you may at any time correct; but that which is once gone forth, you can never recall.*

We know, that ſome of the moſt celebrated writers have been extremely cautious and laboured in their productions.

Iſocrates, we are told, ſpent ten years in writing his *Panegyric*.

Amongſt our own countrymen, *Addiſon* and *Goldſmith* were particularly ſcrupulous; and *Gray* was ſo much ſo, that although his opportunities for writing were unuſually favourable, and his talents ſingularly ſplendid, ſtill he has left but very few performances behind him. A faſtidious tardineſs of this kind, it is true, is not to be recommended; but, upon the whole, it is certainly to be preferred to a habit of negligent compoſition. In this, as indeed in every thing elſe, it is the part of wiſdom to obſerve the happy mean.

Many ſpend their time in writing who might be much better employed in reading, and pretend to teach others whilſt they ought to be informing themſelves. Their knowledge being inconſiderable, they have, of courſe, but little to impart. Hence, a certain round of ſentiments and images is ſo continually revolving, that from that, which you at firſt regarded with ſatisfaction, you ſoon turn aſide with diſguſt. Start where you pleaſe, you are ſure to be led over nearly the ſame ground; you are always ſurrounded by the ſame objects, and directed to the ſame point.

But ſurely it is for thoſe who know but little, to liſten with deference to their ſuperiors, rather than demand an audience for themſelves. He who arrogates to himſelf the province of an inſtructor, ſhould certainly prepare himſelf, by collecting together a conſiderable fund of knowledge on the ſubject which he intends to diſcuſs; ſo that thoſe who attend to him may not have to reproach him with ignorance and preſumption, and themſelves with the loſs of their time. An attempt to elucidate any topic, by a perſon inadequate to the taſk, is extremely diſingenuous, and ſometimes may be ſeriouſly injurious. For an unenlightened reader may abandon the moſt certain and the moſt important truths, under the idea that, as the champion who undertakes to defend it has made uſe of ſuch feeble and inconcluſive arguments, it ſurely muſt want evidences ſufficient to ſupport it. Thus that may be imputed to the weakneſs of the cauſe, which is owing to the incapacity of the advocate.

To imitate the pureſt models of correct and elegant compoſition, is a direction which has been repeatedly preſſed upon the ſtudent. But it is to be remembered, that this imitation may be carried too far. The beſt authors have their peculiarities and their faults: to copy the former is childiſhneſs; to run blindly into the latter is ſtupidity. No

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man,

man, says the learned Dr. Blair, *will ever become a good writer, who has not some degree of confidence to follow his own genius.*

Another admonition, which is equally trite with the former, is, to learn the distinction between that beautiful simplicity which marks the stile of a good writer, and that lumid and ostentatious manner which young authors too commonly affect, mistaking it for elegance and dignity.

I shall not enter into those several rules which relate to the art of composition, and which the suggestions of different writers have tended so greatly to multiply. These the student will find plainly and systematically brought together, perspicuously illustrated, and ably enforced, by the author whom I have already cited, in a treatise which, for its merit, may safely challenge any other that has ever appeared on the subject.

I cannot conclude without recommending it to every one, that submits his performances to the public, to be extremely cautious, lest any thing should escape him which could prejudice the interests of morality and religion. On this point I would wish to insist particularly. It is a matter of the greatest importance. In the moment of insolent glee, we may feel ourselves tempted to make the most precious sacrifices to a happy witticism, or a sarcastic lash. But these temptations the good man will uniformly and firmly resist. He will call to mind the bitter remorse and penitential recantations of many of those who have disseminated the principles of infidelity. The idea will be ever present to his mind, that the day will come when the good which he has effected shall afford him an unspeakable satisfaction, or the mischiefs which he has been instrumental in propagating shall overspread him with the blush of confusion; when he shall be either animated by the hope of remuneration, or racked by the dread of vengeance.

AURELIUS.

Chester, April 13, 1803.

JUNIUS.

THE impenetrable mystery that hangs over the Author of the celebrated Letters of JUNIUS is so favourable to the propagation of reports, that we may expect to hear that they have been ascribed, in succession, to every distinguished character who flourished during the period of their publication. The following article, however, which appeared in a late number of *The Wilmington* (Delaware) *Mirror*, is founded upon a stronger assertion than has ever before been made upon the subject, for it proceeds upon a supposed acknowledgment of Junius himself! Of Mr. Rodney, or of the degree of credit that may reasonably be attached to his declaration, we know nothing; but the subject is so curious, that we think our readers will not be averse from having their attention once more drawn to it.

"No political writings ever made more noise in the world, or were more celebrated, than the Letters signed JUNIUS, and published in London now more than thirty years ago. And as the Author conveyed those letters to the press in such a secret manner as to conceal himself entirely from the knowledge of the Public, and every other person, the public curiosity has been excited, from time to time, to this—to know who he was. Frequent and various have been the conjectures respecting him; but all have accorded in attributing those letters to one person or another of the most eminent abilities. This, without doubt, does the Author great honour. I have observed in some of your late papers, that they were attributed to the celebrated Mr. Dunning by one Writer, and to the late Earl of Chatham by another. But, to satisfy the curiosity of the world, and to preclude all future and uncertain conjectures, I can assure the Public that our celebrated Major-General CHARLES LEE, of the American Army, *was the real Author of these Letters.* And although he had declared that the secret rested solely with himself, and that he meant to carry it to the grave with him; yet I affirm, and answer to the Public, that he revealed it to me, and, perhaps, to no other person in the world.

"In the fall of 1773, not long after General Lee had arrived in America, I had the pleasure of spending an after-

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noon

noon in his company, when there was no other person present. Our conversation chiefly turned on politics, and was mutually free and open. Among other things, the Letters of JUNIUS were mentioned, and General Lee asked me, who was conjectured to be the Author of those Letters?—I replied, our conjectures here generally followed those started in England; but, for myself, I concluded, from the spirit, stile, patriotism, and political information which they displayed, that Lord Chatham was the Author; and yet that there were some sentiments in them that indicated his not being the Author.—General Lee immediately replied with considerable animation, affirming, that, to his certain knowledge, Lord Chatham was not the Author; neither did he know who the Author was, any more than I did; that there was not a man in the world, no not even Woodfall, the Publisher, that knew who the Author was; that the secret rested solely with himself, and for ever would remain with him.

"Feeling in some degree surprised at this unexpected declaration, after pausing a little, I replied, "No, General Lee, if you certainly know what you have affirmed, it can no longer remain solely with him; for certainly no one could know what you have affirmed but the Author himself!" Recollecting himself, he replied, "I have unguardedly committed myself, *and it would be but folly to deny to you that I am the Author*; but I must request that you will not reveal it during my life; for it never was, nor never will be, revealed by me to any other." He then proceeded to mention several circumstances to verify his being the Author, and, among them, his going over to the Continent, and absenting himself from England, most of the time in which those Letters were first published in London, &c. &c. This he thought necessary, lest, by some accident, the Author should become known, or at least suspected, which might have caused his ruin, had he been in the power of the Court of London, &c.

"Whoever will compare the Letters of General Lee, written to several of the British Officers at the commencement of our Revolutionary War, with those of Junius, will probably be convinced that they were dictated by the same mind, and written by the same hand; but however that may be, I affirm, that what I have herein communicated to the Public relative to General Lee's communication to me, respecting the Author of JUNIUS's Letters, is, in substance, strictly true; and no doubt remains with me but that he was the real Author.

"T. RODNEY."

"*Dover, Feb.* 1, 1803.

ACCOUNT OF HAMBOURG, OR HAMBURGH.

(*Continued from Page* 192.)

THE funeral processions through the streets is one of the first objects that strikes the eye of a stranger. At the burial of any person of consequence, the coffin, highly decorated, is drawn in a carriage, by two or four horses, covered with black cloth, preceeded by the domestics in mourning, and followed by what are called *Reitendieners* or bearers, men dressed in black gowns in the Spanish fashion, with swords by their sides, large powdered wigs and hats, like those of the yeomen of the guards, vulgarly called in England the *King's Beef-Eaters*: they wear large white ruffs round their necks, such as were worn in the time of Elizabeth; and look altogether so pompous, that they have been mistaken for the Burgomasters of the City, particularly by the English on their first arrival. In more ordinary burials they march through the streets with the coffin on their shoulders; and are observed to regulate their pace, going quick or slow, according to the consequence of the deceased. Burials were formerly still more expensive than at present: there are instances of funerals having cost upwards of twenty thousand marks: the ordinary interments now cost from twelve to eighteen hundred; and those of any kind of consequence from four to five thousand: the meanest are never less than two hundred: the poor, who cannot pay, are buried at the expence of the town—but one hears no complaints. Report speaks of this place as very unhealthy;

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healthy; and, from the number of burials daily paſſing and repaſſing, one would think it ſo. Such as would wiſh to be informed on this ſubject would do well to conſult Dr. Menuret's Eſſay upon the City of Hamburg.

The church-yards are prodigiouſly crowded, and the coffins heaped one upon another, without an inch of earth to ſeparate them; the oldeſt, and moſt decayed, are removed to make way for freſh ones; and there are ſome *wanton* enough not only to ſay, that this wood is applied to the purpoſe of ſmoking their beef, but that their beef owes its ſuperiority of flavour alone to this circumſtance—for certainly, without this advantage, beef is as good in England.

Each pariſh has a diſtrict choſen about half a-mile out of the city-gates, where burial-places are *now* laid out in the moſt decent and handſome manner; but, unhappily, it coſts twice as much to be buried here as in town: and it is a cuſtom for the citizens to buy their burial-places for a certain number of years, for which they give large ſums. The late witty *Sam. Foote* obſerved, on a viſit to his native place, *Truro*, in Cornwall, that it was an excellent place to *die* in, though a very bad one to *live* in: in Hamburg, it is alike expenſive *to live and die*.

Theſe *Reitendieners* are perſons of no inconſiderable conſequence; they buy their places for life, at the rate of from twelve to twenty thouſand marks, and make a great deal of money: they act in various capacities: ſometimes they ſerve as an eſcort from the Deputation of the Senate: they alſo attend criminals to execution; in theſe caſes they are dreſſed in military uniforms, completely armed: at others, they follow the coaches of the Burgomaſters to the Senate-houſe and to church, or ſerve as maſters of the ceremonies at the weddings of ſome of the opulent Citizens; upon theſe occaſions they are dreſſed in long blue cloaks, with ſwords by their ſides.

Expence commences at Hamburg at the very moment of *birth*: the appearance of a young Hamburgian lays the public under inſtant contribution: no ſooner does ſuch an event take place, than a ſervant, finely dreſſed, and attended by a boy from the Orphan's School, is ſent round to the houſes of all their friends (of whom they have a written liſt) to inform them of it, each of whom gratifies him with a preſent: every thing given is ſet down by the boy in a book, which he carries for that purpoſe, and is afterwards divided among the ſervants. Where this ceremony happens in a reſpectable houſe, the collection frequently amounts to three hundred marks, or more.

Servants' wages are four times what they were in former times: their great objection to live in Engliſh families is an Engliſh grate or fire-place; as ſoon as they ſee that, nine out of ten will leave the place without aſſigning any other reaſon. It is the cuſtom here to give *vails* on all occaſions; and the ſervants are regularly ſeen poſted on the ſtairs for receiving them: they vary according to the quality of the perſon viſited: ſome, at a dinner party, give two marks, others a ſpecie, or five ſhillings; ſo that accepting an invitation to dinner is to the full as expenſive as dining at a tavern or reſtoration-houſe. The female ſervants dreſs remarkably well, are in general pretty, and, of courſe, ſeldom out of employment. No people are kinder or more humane to their ſervants.

This town abounds with French reſtauration-houſes; and certainly they afford the beſt accommodation, have the beſt eating, and beſt wines: they are the *order of the day*, and to the full as much frequented by the Engliſh as others. The coffee-houſes are ſeldom viſited but in the morning, and are a kind of little exchanges. *Tornquiſt's* and *Stuart's*, near the Exchange, are always crowded; in the latter, there is uſually a party of the firſt order among the Engliſh to ſup and play at cards. In the *Conſtantine-Brucke* there is a beef-ſteak cellar, upon a cheap plan, where dinners are dreſſed much in the ſtile of an Engliſh chop-houſe: many of the Engliſh ſup and ſmoke their pipes here, particularly of an evening. The natives ſit up late, but they nevertheleſs riſe early. And here we may obſerve a ſingularity in their mode of reckoning time: The clocks of their churches announce the hour *before it arrives*; ſo that when it is *half paſt eight, it ſtrikes nine*, and they ſay, *it wants half an hour of nine*.

The French, it has been obſerved, have given the people of Hamburg a taſte for pleaſure and diſſipation unknown to them before; but their greateſt pleaſures are *their own*.

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The firſt is that of *ſmoking*, which is univerſal at all hours: if there is a ſingle rule without an exception, this is it. A German takes his pipe the firſt thing in the morning, and the laſt at night; it accompanies him as a conſtant companion through the day, whatever may be his employment, buſineſs, or pleaſure; the conſumption of the *holy weed* is aſtoniſhing, being alike common to the whole people, from the higheſt condition to the loweſt. *King James* will never be a ſaint in *their* calendar; ſhould they add another, the chance will be in favour of *Sir Walter Raleigh*.

No people are fonder of *good living*, or have more of it. Though great economiſts in their own houſes, they are perfectly indifferent about expence when abroad. They have a great many public feaſts. On one particular day of the year, a public dinner is given by the Governors of the Orphan Hoſpital; upon which occaſion they go in proceſſion through the town, and collect money from every houſe, each giving ſomething, more or leſs, according to his pleaſure. There is a company of marksmen, like that of the Engliſh archers, who alſo give an annual public dinner: when aſſembled, they ſhoot out of very large and long guns at a wooden bird, fixed upon a high pole; the victor has the privilege of being free of all taxes for the year: this dinner is numerouſly attended.

The tavern is their favourite temple. The Jews frequent public places; but they principally aſſociate with their own people, having a coffee-houſe and tavern of their own, called "The European Coffee-houſe," in the *Mueblen-Straſſe*.

They are fond of muſic and dancing: their concerts and balls, both public and private, are very numerous, particularly the latter. This taſte is univerſal, from the higheſt order to the loweſt.

Speaking of muſic—the celebrated *Czarnovich* lives here—a man who is ſaid to want money, although he certainly has the power of getting it whenever he pleaſes, for his name immediately fills a concert room; but ſo it is, however, that he ſeldom plays.

Their favourite dance is called the *Waltz*, which it is difficult to deſcribe. The Gentleman places his hands on each ſide the Lady's waiſt, and the Lady hers upon his arm or ſhoulders, with the Gentlemen's knees between the Ladies', and thus they move round in narrow circles, making many circuits in the room. A dozen, or more, couple thus in motion, each revolving in their own orbit, have a very peculiar and pleaſing effect. The people are paſſionately fond of this dance. It would be no miſnomer if this was called "*The Amorous Dance.*" From a contact ſo exquiſite, nothing can be more calculated to excite *certain ideas*; and it has been obſerved, that in caſes of tardy courtſhips, the beſt means of accelerating matters is, giving a public dance, and inviting the parties—when the Waltz ſeldom fails producing the proper and ſpeedy effect.

The Germans are all great card-players, and they play deep. They are alſo fond of billiards. In the coffee-rooms contiguous to the Exchange, from one to three, in the midſt of buſineſs, crowds of them may be ſeen every day at billiards, and others ſmoking their pipes, and ſipping their coffee, looking on, particularly young men. Every place has habits and cuſtoms peculiar to itſelf: in England, this would deſtroy the credit of a merchant, and ruin a youth altogether. In winter, riding upon ſledges is a favourite amuſement, in which much money is ſpent. Theſe vehicles are very handſomely fitted up, have poſtillions with two and four horſes, dreſſed and ornamented with bells, with which they drive with rapidity through the principal ſtreets, in large parties. This ſerves to make the town alive at a dead ſeaſon of the year, and gives it a gay and joyous appearance. At this time the baſon of the Alſter is covered with ſkaiters, exhibiting upon the ice.

The univerſal amuſement in ſummer is, that of walking, and riding on horſeback, or in carriages, to public gardens at the different villages in the environs of the town. Upon theſe occaſions, their countenances indicate content, independence, and happineſs. Moſt of them are laid out in the Dutch taſte, with arbours, and little banquetting rooms, for ſelect parties; cards, billiards, and ſkettles, conſtitute their amuſements. The roads leading to theſe places are generally planted with rows of trees, which, in ſummer, afford an agreeable ſhade, and have a moſt beautiful effect. In the different little villages as you paſs along, in fine weather, they are ſeen ſitting on benches

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at

at their doors, the men smoking their pipes, and the women knitting, with an apparent content, and cheerfulness in their faces, that people more polished and refined, and far more elevated and opulent, might envy.

Between Hamburg and Altona lies a high land, called *Hambourg-Berg*, on the bank of the *Elbe*; along-side of which, the whole way to Altona, is a range of houses, with different places for building ships. Here are large warehouses for the manufactory of tar and whale-oil, and a hemp magazine, a church, and an hospital for idiots and lunatics.

Above this street are a number of houses very recently built, of which some are commodious and handsome. Here are two good English taverns kept; one by a man of the name of *Whistler*, and another by one *Hedger*. At the back of these buildings are a number of small houses, principally frequented by low women of the town, and sailors. Almost every other door is a public-house, or a dancing-house, open every Sunday and on holidays, like the *spiel-houses* in Holland. An Englishman may here easily imagine himself in *Wapping*.

Directly fronting Hamburg Gate is a fine plantation of trees, consisting of many rows, forming several shady and pleasant walks, called the *Rope-Walk*: this divides Hamburg from Altona.

ALTONA is a large town on the banks of the Elbe, belonging to the Danes. The meaning of the word is said to be, "*All too near*," taking its name from its close approximation to Hamburg, the people being always jealous of the encroachment of the Danes upon their territories.

The greatest part of the town is of modern date. If a man wishes to have an accurate idea of Hamburg houses, he has nothing more to do than to fix four glass lanterns one upon another, observing to put the largest at the top, and over that something in the form of a Greek delta (thus Δ), and he may judge of nine tenths of them—*here*, they are wide, airy, and not inconvenient.

Every thing here is turned topsey-turvey. In all other countries, firing is kept at the *bottom* of houses, here it is *at the top*; and all day long, turf, the common firing, is seen hoisting up in baskets to this curious receptacle for it. This practice also prevails at Altona.

Altona, though large, is much inferior in size to Hamburg, as well as in population. Provisions are cheaper, rent is less, and it is certainly more airy and wholesome; so that every one that can spare leisure time stay there in the day, during the summer months, and return to Hamburg at the shutting of the gates in the evening.

It is a very singular circumstance, that few, if any, cripples are seen here, though there are so many in Hamburg, exhibiting the most *dreadful spectacles*: men and women not so high as a child of five years old, and twisted like a corkscrew. This is accounted for various ways. The Doctors attribute it to the moisture of the atmosphere and the water; but the Editor, who always takes the liberty of thinking for himself, imputes it to the *beds*, before alluded to—*there certainly is not room enough in them*—laying cramped up *neck and heels together*, and *sweating between two feather-beds*, are *causes* sufficient to produce very extraordinary *effects*.

Here is not the hurry and bustle of Hamburg, and the trade is inconsiderable; which makes it the more pleasant as a place of retirement. Many professors live here, where young men reside for the sake of instruction in the German language, as do many ex-noble emigrants.

The principal houses of entertainment are kept by the French; and there is an excellent English house, called "*The Shakespear*," kept by an Englishman named *Davis*.

The *Mall*, at the western extremity of the town, is planted with trees, making a most delightful walk. Parallel with them are two rows of very fine houses; those that command the view of the Elbe are elegant, and many of them magnificent. At one extremity of the Mall is a French theatre, at the other a French coffee-house.

The lottery, when speaking of Altona, cannot pass unnoticed: the plan of it is singular, at least very different from ours. The adventurer selects any number from one to ninety-five; if this number proves one of the first five, drawn from the whole ninety-five, he receives fifteen times the amount of the sum risqued on that number; all numbers remaining in the wheel after the first are blanks.

About a mile and half beyond Altona, close upon the banks of the Elbe, at a little village called Ottensen, is

Slavenhoff's tavern and garden, moſt pleaſantly ſituated, extenſive, and well laid out. A good band of muſic attends, and every refreſhment is provided. This garden is particularly frequented by the Jews. Many of the Jeweſſes are extremely beautiful; and this is the place to ſee them. The tavern is a very good one, and provides four cooks at the expence of twenty-four louis a month, of which the Head-Cook has half. He had formerly lived in that capacity with the *Duke of Orleans*, or *Monſ. Egalité*.

Adjoining this is *Reinville's tavern* and *garden*, on a moſt extenſive ſcale, and ſtanding more on an eminence, with a ſtill more extended and beautiful proſpect: the gardens are well laid out; the rooms for public dinners, balls, &c. very capacious and handſome. Moſt public dinners are given there. In the gardens, the pavilions, and little rural ſeats, are numerous and diverſified, and the muſic very good: they are conſtantly frequented, but eſpecially on Sundays and holidays are immenſely crowded; the proprietor ſometimes taking ſix and ſeven thouſand marks in a day.

The crowd of women here are aſtoniſhing; and, if report may be depended upon, this part of the world is not at all behind-hand with other places for female intrigue. The female ſervants are the moſt frequent objects of gallantry.

Two miles further on, cloſe by a little village called *Flothbeck*, is another tavern and garden, called the TEMPLE, little, if at all, inferior to the two preceding: and, perhaps, *three* ſuch ſituations, ſo near one city, are not ſurpaſſed in any quarter of the world. This laſt is alſo kept by a Frenchman. The ſhores of the Alſter afford many beautiful public gardens in romantic ſituations, viz. *Harveſtehude*, *Poppenbuttel*, *Wellingſbuttel*, *Belvada*, and many others, all within a few miles of the town.

About four Engliſh miles diſtant are ſeveral charming iſlands, in the middle of the Elbe, alſo much frequented; one in particular, called *Vierlanden*, famous for ſtrawberries, which are brought from hence to Hamburg in prodigious quantities. The fruits are not extraordinarily good, though they are abundant, particularly cherries, ſtrawberries, apples, and plumbs.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR APRIL 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

An accurate Hiſtorical Account of all the Orders of Knighthood at preſent exiſting in Europe. To which are prefixed, A Critical Diſſertation upon the ancient and preſent State of thoſe Equeſtrian Inſtitutions; and a Preparatory Diſcourſe on the Origin of Knighthood in general. The Whole interſperſed with Illuſtrations and Explanatory Notes. By an Officer of the Chancery of the Equeſtrian-Secular and Chapteral Order of St. Joachim. Two Volumes, 8vo.

NOVELTY from the preſs naturally excites curioſity; but every curioſity does not merit general attention. In the preſent inſtance, our recommendation of the work muſt neceſſarily be limited to certain ranks or claſſes

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classes of our fellow-subjects; for to others, and those constituting a considerable majority, it would be wasting time to read it, and an incumbrance to keep it.

The subject itself, indeed, sufficiently points out the narrow circle to which its utility is confined. The investigation of the numerous, and some of them trifling, insignificant, Orders of Knighthood still existing in Europe; a knowledge of the external decorations by which they are distinguished from each other; of the respect due to the wearers; and of the ceremonials observed at the elections and installations in the different Courts of the Sovereigns and petty Princes of Europe; is essentially necessary to travellers of a certain description: such are Ambassadors, Secretaries of Legation, Noblemen, Superior Officers Naval and Military, and private Gentlemen entitled to presentation to the respective Sovereigns and Princes. It may, likewise, afford information and amusement to the visitors of public places of resort on the Continent, particularly at *Spa*, where, in times of general peace, during the season for drinking the waters, the blazing stars, the great and little *cordons* suspended from the button hole, or traversing the shoulder, are displayed rather as emblems of vanity than as memorials of distinguished valour, or as the rewards of exemplary virtue.

It is not meant, by this criticism, to deny the relative importance of some of these Institutions, where the rules of the Orders are strictly adhered to, and the honours conferred are as strictly confined to persons who have rendered signal services to their Sovereigns and their country. A numerous band of Knights so deserving, and so decorated, add splendour to the Courts of Monarchs, and are the best jewels in Imperial Crowns. But it is to be lamented, that if, from the catalogue of petty Knights, of no merit, registered in the compilation before us, the account of the meritorious persons decorated with the insignia of the several orders was to be separated, it would reduce the work from *two* to *one* slender volume. The good grain would be small in comparison with the chaff. To confirm this observation, we need only quote a passage in the Author's dedication to Lord Nelson. "Upon beholding them (the personal decorations of Knighthood), they always suggest the idea of princely favour, and uncommon merit." Alas! how many even of our own illustrious Orders have been bestowed by *ministerial favour*, before the wearers had had time to exhibit to their astonished fellow-subjects any conspicuous degrees of extraordinary merit. It would be invidious, and appear "in the shape of calumnious anecdote," if these strictures bore any reference to living Knights; but, with the most sacred regard to truth, we assert, that there have been Knights of English Orders, companions of great men at festive boards, who, upon those great men becoming Ministers of State, were made Ministers of the second class, in the diplomatic rank, to Courts of the second rank, and decorated with the first vacant ribbon of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, before any *diplomatic* service could have been performed.

The Author is Mr. *Rubl*, a German, and the work was printed at Hamburgh; we are not, therefore, surprised at some of the errors contained in it respecting British subjects. But the Editor, who remains incognito, is probably an Englishman; and yet he has made some mistakes in his notes and illustrations. For instance; in a note annexed to the Author's dedication, he observes—"It is worthy of notice, that England is the only country wherein there is no established Military Order."—And this he mentions in support of one reason assigned by the Author, "why so many British subjects, and those too of high rank, should be invested with Orders of foreign Knighthood." Upon reading this note, we referred to the very short account of the Order of the Bath, in Vol. II. of the same work, p. 17, where the Author says—"King Henry IV. instituted this Order in 1399, soon after his accession to the throne;"—and the Editor, in his note, asserts, "that the Order of the Bath was instituted by Richard II. who established it as *a Military Order*. That it continued to be so considered by his successors; and that, notwithstanding the modern deviations in favour of deserving members of the Diplomatic Corps, since its renewal by King George the First, it is still a Military Order, cannot be doubted by any intelligent person versed in historical and heraldic knowledge. How few, even in the present

liſt, are the Knights who have not obtained this honour for diſtinguiſhed valour as Generals and Admirals. Mr. Ruhl himſelf, in another paſſage, admits, that, "ſince the acceſſion of his preſent Majeſty to the throne, it has become much more illuſtrious than at any other epoch. The names of an ELLIOT * and a NELSON aſſociated together in the annals of this Moſt Honourable Body, will ever reflect the higheſt luſtre on the Monarch who conferred it; on the Nation which produced two ſuch heroes; and on the Order into which they were incorporated."—That it has been, and is conſtantly, conferred upon General Officers who have ſerved with reputation, and on Naval Commanders, by our Moſt Gracious Sovereign, "independent of Court intrigue, Miniſterial favour, or Parliamentary preponderance," we alſo acknowledge—but maintain it to be a further proof that—The Moſt Honourable Order of the Bath is an Engliſh Military Order of the firſt rank, and ſo eſteemed by every well-informed Foreigner:—and we cannot avoid expreſſing our aſtoniſhment, that, whilſt whole pages are taken up, in both volumes, with details of the Rules and Orders of inferior Military Orders on the Continent, the Rules and Orders of the Bath, and the Ceremonials of Inſtallation, ſhould be omitted, which would have demonſtrated that, in every point of view, it is a Military Order; for every Member, though neither a General nor an Admiral, is bound to perform military ſervice, if required, upon certain great occaſions. Such, for inſtance, as rallying round the Royal Standard of their Sovereign, the Grand Maſter of their Order, when he takes the field againſt his enemies; in the caſe of an invaſion of his dominions, &c. &c. &c. See the Statutes of the Order.

We will now advert to the principal contents of the two volumes; and then take leave of the article.

Next to the Dedication, Vol. I. we have an ingenious preſaratory diſcourſe relative to the Orders of Knighthood in general, which we aſcribe to the Editor; as, alſo, the annexed adverti ſement:—"The following accurate account of all the Orders of Knighthood, at preſent exiſting in Europe, is compiled from various authentic pieces in manuſcript; from the hiſtorical collections of *Eichler* and M. *Archenholtz* (late Librarian to His Serene Highneſs Frederick II. Landgrave of Heſſe-Caſſel); and particularly from original documents depoſited in the archives of ſeveral modern Orders, which, by command of the Sovereigns, have, by the Secretaries of thoſe Orders, been eſpecially communicated to the Editor. To which are added, copious explanatory Notes and Illuſtrations, drawn from *Collins's* Peerage, *Clark's* Conciſe Hiſtory of Knighthood, and many eminent Authors who have wrote upon the ſubject. In the body of this compendium will be found the names of thoſe Britiſh Noblemen and Gentlemen who are, or have been, inveſted with foreign Orders, during the reign of his preſent Majeſty; and, in moſt inſtances, the cauſes for which they have received thoſe diſtinctions are impartially demonſtrated."

This volume is divided into four ſections, giving an account of the following exiſting Orders of Knighthood. *Firſt*, Of the Order of St. John of Jeruſalem, formerly Knights of Rhodes, now Knights of Malta; inſtituted A. D. 1043. This is a very curious and intereſting hiſtorical memoir, and may be read with pleaſure, as connected with the civil hiſtory of, and late tranſactions in, the Iſland of Malta. "It is indiſputably," ſays our Author, "the oldeſt and moſt famous Equeſtrian Confraternity that ever exiſted ſince the eſtabliſhment of Chriſtianity. It has ſerved as the model from which every other Order has been copied: and its reputation has been diffuſed throughout the whole world. Ladies can be admitted into the Order of Malta. The enſigns thereof were conferred upon the Honourable Lady Emma Hamilton" (now the widow of the late Sir William Hamilton) "by Paul I. Emperor of Ruſſia, who, in 1798, aſſumed the dignity of Grand Maſter of this Order.

The *ſecond*, is the Order of the Knights of the Holy Croſs, or of the Teutonic Order; inſtituted in 1192. "Amongſt the many Military Orders, the inſtitution of which was occaſioned by the *Cruſades* in Syria, this Order is one of the moſt conſiderable, and moſt reputable." A note of illuſtration, by

* The late Lord Heathcote, who ſo gallantly defended Gibraltar againſt the Spaniards.

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the Editor, is worthy of special notice, as it respects the changes of this Order from the original plan of its institution; yet it is still denominated a Military Order; and with no less propriety, our illustrious Order of the Bath must be deemed a Military Order.

The *third*, in this section, is the Equestrian, Secular, and Chapteral, Order of St. Joachim, a German institution of modern date, founded in 1755, by several Princes and Nobles of the highest rank in Germany. "After several changes by successive Grand Masters, a decree of the General Chapter, in 1785, constituted this Knightly Militia under the name of *the Equestrian, Secular, and Chapteral, Order of St. Joachim, the blessed Father of the Holy Virgin Mary, the Mother of our Lord and Redeemer Christ*," instead of the first title, which was that of *Knights of the Order of Jonathan, Defenders of the Honour of Divine Providence*. This Order was formally acknowledged and sanctioned by his Apostolic Majesty, Leopold II. Emperor of Germany, and by Frederick William II. King of Prussia, in the years 1790 and 1791.

"But the event which has stamped an indelible mark of celebrity on the Order, is the nomination and reception of NELSON, that illustrious hero of the age, in quality of Grand-Commander of this Equestrian Order."—Here follows such a string of hyperbolical adulation as must make our Noble Admiral sick of fulsome flattery. We could wish the Editor had distinguished his own compositions from those of Mr. Ruhl, Officer of the Chancery of St. Joachim; as we could wish to clear him from all participation in, we had almost said, the blasphemy of pages 48 and 49 of this section.

Sect. II. treats of the Papal Order of the Golden Spur, instituted by Pope Pius IV. in 1559. Sect. III. contains an account of eight Imperial Orders; the last of which we shall only notice, as here again we meet with our countryman Lord Nelson, for whom it was instituted in 1799—The Order of the Turkish Crescent, founded by Selim III. reigning Sultan, or Emperor of the Turks, "to reward the rare and unexampled exploits of Horatio Lord Viscount Nelson, *Duke of Bronté*, for a victory gained on their own coasts, upon which depended their existence as a nation.—A victory such as will henceforward be regarded as the most complete one ever obtained since the creation."

Hawke and Howe, by their victories, saved *their own country* from the invasion of formidable enemies. Lord St. Vincent, it was declared by his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, had gained a victory unparalleled in the annals of the British Navy. And full well assured we are, that the illustrious Nelson would spurn the unworthy adulators, who should dare to set him up as unrivalled in those annals.

Sect. IV. comprises *ten* Royal Orders, five of which belonged to France, and were instituted at various epochs of the French Monarchy. The Order of the Holy Ghost, *le Saint Esprit*, simply called in France *Le Cordon Bleu*, and the Order of St. Louis, were the principal. In speaking of the latter, the Editor, in a note to page 199, observes of the first Order of St. Louis, that it was completely abolished by Louis XIV. "This great Monarch (of whom the present race of men entertains every day an higher opinion, by establishing the Royal Hospital of Invalids, and instituting the Military Order of St. Louis, bestowed upon his veterans a more suitable maintenance, and a more respectable mark of distinction, than they could derive from the perpetuation of the first Order." Where is the race of men, except the slaves of Romish superstition and despotism, who can, at this day, entertain any "high opinion" of a bigotted tyrant, who attempted to annihilate the Protestant religion throughout the Continent of Europe, and to exterminate its Princes! Assuredly, not the French Emigrants in England, many of whom, of noble rank, have been heard to say—Since a fatal Revolution was to happen in our devoted country, what a pity it was that it had not taken place in the time of the tyrant *Louis Quatorze*, instead of falling upon the head of the mild and equitable *Louis Seize!* Every friend to religious and civil liberty, every loyal subject of a limited, well-regulated Monarchy, must detest, instead of entertaining an higher opinion every day of the falsely-styled *Grand Monarque*. The remaining Orders described in this volume belong to the Crown of Spain.

The second volume opens with a continuation of the Royal Orders classed under the same section. These are the English Orders of the Garter and the Bath; the Thistle of Scotland; and St. Patrick

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Patrick of Ireland. The Portugueſe Orders of *Chriſt*; and of *Avis*. The Swediſh Orders of *the Seraphim*, of *the Sword*, of *the Polar Star*, and of *Faſa*. Of the Daniſh Orders of *the White Elephant*, of *Dannebrog*, and of *Fidelity*. Of *the White Eagle*, and of *Saint Staniſlaus*, of Poland. Of *the Black Eagle*, of *Military Merit*, and *Generoſity*, of Pruſſia. Of *the Annunciation* of Savoy, or Sardinia, and of *Saint Maurice*, of Savoy. Of *St. Januarius*, of Naples; and of *Saint Ferdinand*, and of *Merit*, of Sicily.

Sect. V. includes Electoral and Archiepiſcopal Orders, viz. The Order of St. Henry, of Saxony. Of the Holy Knight and Martyr St. George, of Bavaria. Of St. Hubert, of the Dutchy of Juliers. Of the Order of the Palatine Lion. Of St. Rupert, of Salzburg.

Sect. VI. Ducal and Princely Orders, viz. Of the Order of the Golden Fleece. Of St. Stephen, of Tuſcany. Of the White Falcon, of Saxe-Weimar. Of the Happy Alliance, of Saxe-Hillburghauſen. Of Saint Anne, of Holſtein. Four Britiſh ſubjects have been received into this Order; the firſt is, John Peter, thence called Sir John Peter, formerly Britiſh Conſul at Oſtend, of whom the perſonal account given in pages 215, 216, and 217, is, to the knowledge of the writer of this review, who reſided many years at Oſtend, a miſrepreſentation in moſt of the particulars; the Author, or Editor, beſt knows with what view. The others are, Major-General Thomas Roberts, Captain David, and Captain William, Roberts; all Officers of diſtinguiſhed merit, by their military ſervices in his Majeſty's forces, in the Ruſſian army againſt the Turks, and in the American war; but as theſe Gentlemen never obtained his Majeſty's permiſſion to wear the diſtinctive marks of their Order, nor have had their patents regiſtered in the Royal College of Arms, they cannot have the title of Sir prefixed to their names in his Majeſty's dominions; Sir John Peter, therefore, is the only Holſtein Knight in Great Britain. Of the Order of Sincerity, or the Red Eagle, of Baruth. Of the Chace, of Wurtemberg. Of Saint Charles, and of Military Merit, in the ſame Dukedom. Of Golden Lion, and of la Vertu Militaire, of Heſſe-Caſſel. Of Fidelity, of Baden Dourlach. Of St. Mark, and of the Golden Stole, of Venice.

Sect. VII. Of the Orders for Ladies. Of the Starry Croſs of Vienna, inſtituted in 1688, by the Empreſs-Conſort of Leopold I. Emperor of Germany. Of the Slaves to Virtue, by the Empreſs Eleonora, widow of the Emperor Ferdinand III. in 1662. Of St. Catharine, by the renowned Empreſs of Ruſſia, Catharine II. Her Royal Highneſs Charlotte-Auguſta, Princeſs-Royal of Great Britain, and Ducheſs of Wurtemberg, was created by the Empreſs a Lady of this Order, and wears the inſignia. The Electoral Order of St. Elizabeth, inſtituted at Manheim, in 1766, by her Serene Highneſs Elizabeth-Auguſta, the Electreſs Palatine.

Section the VIIIth, and laſt, gives a brief account of the Order of the Amaranth, inſtituted by the famous Chriſtina, Queen of Sweden, in 1653; and it is remarkable, that ſhe conferred it on *Sir Bulſtrode Whitlock*, who was ſent Ambaſſador to her Majeſty by Oliver Cromwell, Protector of the Commonwealth of England. The account of the ceremonial, and the inſignia, with which the volume cloſes, is entertaining; but there is a ſmall miſtake in placing it amongſt the Orders now exiſting in Europe, as it does not appear that it ſurvived its Royal Foundreſs. M.

A Tour throughout South Wales and Monmouthſhire; comprehending a general Survey of the Picturesque Scenery, Remains of Antiquity, Hiſtorical Events, Peculiar Manners, and Commercial Situations, of that intereſting Portion of the Britiſh Empire. By J. T. Barber, F. S. A. Illuſtrated with a Map, and Twenty Views, engraved from Drawings by the Author. 8vo.

Of the Touriſts who have viſited and deſcribed the ſcenery of Wales, few have, within our knowledge, given much attention to the Southern Provinces of the Principality; and we confeſs our obligations to the preſent Writer, for having, by an union of lively ſenſibility and juſt obſervation with taſteful embelliſhment, produced a book at once creditable to his own talents, and calculated to gratify the curioſity, amuſe the fancy, and conduce to the information of his readers.

The volume does not merely narrate

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the incidents of a tour through a particular route, retraced on the Traveller's return; but exhibits a general ſurvey of Southern Cambria; for reſpecting the *few parts which the Author had not an opportunity of viſiting*, he has *ſelected accounts from the beſt authorities*.—We obſerve, indeed, occaſional quotations from Mr. Coxe's intereſting work on Monmouthſhire; but the Author could not well have choſen a better guide; and he has not been ſparing in the acknowledgment of his obligations.

"In company with a brother artiſt (ſays he) I entered Briſtol, with an intention of commencing my Cambrian tour in the neighbourhood of Chepſtow; but an unthought-of attraction induced us to relinquiſh this project.

"Returning from a ramble through the town, by the quay, we were agreeably amuſed with a fleet of veſſels that was about to quit the river with the ebbing tide; ſome of them were already in full ſail floating down the ſtream, and others getting under weigh. The ſpirited exertions of the ſeamen, and the anxious movements of numerous ſpectators, devoting their attention to friends or freight, gave animation to the ſcene, which was rendered particularly cheerful by the delightful ſtate of the morning. On a ſudden we were ſaluted with a duet of French-horns from a ſmall ſloop in the river; a very indifferent performance to be ſure, yet it was pleaſing. This ſloop was bound to Swanſea; and we learned that the wind was ſo directly favourable, that the voyage would, in all probability, be completed the ſame afternoon. We were now ſtrongly diſpoſed for an aquatic excurſion; nor did the laughing, broad faces of about a dozen Welch girls, paſſengers, alarm us from our purpoſe: ſo, by an exertion, we collected our portmanteaus and ſome refreſhments in due time, and engaged in the voyage.

"Leaving Briſtol, and its romantic, but ruined, ſuburb Clifton, we entered upon the remarkable ſcenery of St. Vincent's Rocks. A bolder paſs than is here formed I ſcarcely remember to have ſeen, even in the moſt mountainous parts of Great Britain: on one ſide, a huge rock riſes in naked majeſty perpendicularly from the river, to the height of ſome hundred feet; the immenſe ſurface is tinted with the various hues of grey, red, and yellow, and diverſified by a few patches of ſhrubs, moſs, and creeping lichens. A range of rocks, equal in magnitude, but of leſs precipitous aſcent, clothed with dark, wild foreſt trees and underwood, forms the oppoſite boundary of the river; attempering the menacing aſpect of independent cliffs with the ſofter features of ſylvan hills."

On entering the Severn, our Tourift was overtaken by a violent ſtorm; but this ſcene of peril was greatly mitigated by the ſociety of two young Welch women of bewitching attractions: and perhaps from the ſenſations that they excited may be traced the uncommon warmth of every ſubſequent recurrence (and they are pretty frequent) to Cambrian charms.—At length having arrived at Swanſea, he deſcribes the town, caſtle, and manufactories; whence ſtrolling on the ſands, he becomes the ſpectator of a very remarkable cuſtom, a female bathing party gambolling in *birth-day attire*. In his ſubſequent rambles on the beach, he tells us, theſe liberal exhibitions of Cambrian beauty afforded many pleaſing ſtudies of unſophiſticated nature.

The Tour then, taking a weſtward direction, deſcribes Caermarthen, Tenby, Pembroke, Haverfordweſt, &c. with the ſeveral picturesque exhibitions of nature and art which accompany that tract.

Speaking of *Manorbeer Caſtle*, between Tenby and Pembroke, our Tourift ſays:

"The ponderous towers and maſſive fragments of this caſtle denote its original ſtrength and importance to have been conſiderable; yet now, deprived of "the pride, pomp, and circumſtance, of glorious war," it exhibits a ſcene ſo wild and deſolate, as might diſclaim all intercourſe with man: rank graſs clothes every projection: "the thiſtle ſhakes its lonely head" from the windows, the ſea-bird ſcreams through the hall, and adders creep where many a warrior ſtalked. From our reverie over this gloomy relic of feudal deſpotiſm, we were alarmed by a vivid flaſh of lightning, a loud clap of thunder ſucceeded, which, reverberating through the ruin, had a moſt impreſſive effect: the ſtorm became violent, and ſeemed to ſhake the mouldering battlements of the ruin; "from their hills the groaning oak came down, the ſea darkly tumbled beneath the blaſt, and the roaring waves were climbing againſt our

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our rocks." A deluging rain now poured down, and drove us in ſearch of a ſhelter. The fragments of a ſpiral ſtaircaſe offered a deſcent to a ſubterraneous part of the caſtle, and we entered the dark receſs of a dungeon, whoſe myſterious gloom and earthy exhalations might ſtir up fancy to create things worſe

"Than fables yet have feign'd, or fear conceiv'd."

I thought I heard a voice; my friend thought ſo too: we liſtened, but ſoon ſmiled at the conjecture; it was probably the hoarſe roar of the ſea, or "eddying winds:" but the damp air of the dungeon threw a chill over us, that was even worſe than an expoſure to the rain; and we were returning, when a repetition of the noiſe that we heard before ſtopped us: we liſtened, and diſtinctly heard more than one human voice; the words were undiſtinguiſhable, but the tone ſevere and menacing: all was again ſilent. My friend and I looked at each other, but neither ventured to impart his thoughts. Conjecture, however, did not remain idle. Was this a horde of thoſe barbarous men that we had heard of as inhabiting theſe coaſts, who, by ſetting up falſe lights, betray the unſuſpecting mariners on rocks and ſhoals, and then plunder the wreck, often murdering the crew who may attempt to defend their property? Or was it a gang of ſmugglers? for ſuch men were known to conceal their ſtores in unfrequented ruins, and other wild ſeclufions. We were inclined to favour this latter opinion; but derived little ſatisfaction from it, on conſidering that they were ſcarcely inferior to the former in ferocity; and that if they diſcovered us, every thing was to be apprehended from a brutal policy to preſerve the ſecret of their hiding-place.

"Our reflexions were broken off by a further noiſe, and we plainly heard a hoarſe cautioning voice utter, "Only you mind, and we ſhall have 'em both." We again appealed to each other's countenances, but no confidence appeared in either; in ſilence, I threw out the tuck of my ſtick; my friend drew a ſword from his; for we were ſo far armed againſt attack. Again all was huſhed; and we ventured to raiſe ourſelves from the dungeon, in order to catch a glimpſe of the people with whom we had to deal; when a ſtrong flaſh of lightning illuminated the whole ruin; and, from an aperture near its baſe, we ſaw two men emerge; the one armed with a gun, the other with a ſpade:—I thought I had never ſeen two ſuch murderous-looking fellows: we ſhrunk to our concealment inſtinctively; yet not without an apprehenſion that we had been ſeen. But our ſenſations may be eaſier imagined than deſcribed, when, within a few yards, one of them was heard to ſay, "Why did you not bring your gun? I ſhou'dn't wonder if one got away:" which was anſwered by, "Only you make ſure of one, and I'll engage to knock the other's brains out."

"Now knowing the worſt, we determined on ſallying out; if poſſible, to reach a little village that we had obſerved at no great diſtance; or, if diſcovered, to endeavour upon cloſing in with the gunſman before he could take aim. We ſprung forward together, and had nearly reached the great entrance when the gun went off; and in the ſame moment I ſaw my friend extended among the fragments of the ruin:—without ſtopping, I ruſhed on toward the ruffian, hoping to uſe my ſtick with good effect before the piece could be re-loaded; when, paſſing under the portal, down the crevice where formerly the portcullis was ſuſpended, a large fox darted, and paſſed before me. A loud voice now exclaimed, "Dang it, you've miſſed hur;" and, with no leſs joy than aſtoniſhment, I beheld my friend brandiſhing his ſword behind me: we ſaid nothing, but puſhed on together, and, ſuddenly turning an angle, met the villains face to face. Again joy and aſtoniſhment ſtruggled for pre-eminence:—they recoiled from us, and, dropping their weapons, with a loud yell darted out of ſight!

"Such daſtardly conduct may appear irreconcileable with the ferocious deſign of which we ſuſpected them; but cowardice is no ſtranger to cruelty; and the direct tenor of their expreſſions forbade a riſing ſuggeſtion that they intended us no harm. Gathering up the gun and ſpade as trophies of our victory, and remounting our horſes, which remained as they were left, tied up in a nook, we proceeded to the neighbouring village, or rather two or three cottages. By the way I learned, that upon the report of the gun my friend fell in conſequence of turning ſhort upon the ſlippery fragments of the

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the ruin. On our approaching the village, a number of men, women, and children, appeared crowding together with great eagerneſs; and we were no ſooner perceived, than an evident alarm pervaded the cluſter, in which was included the two ruffians. However, the peaceable demeanour of the Tourifts, and the ſuperiority of numbers on the ſide of the natives, united in procuring a parley; when it evidently appeared that a double miſconception had taken place: the men in whoſe countenances we had read the prognoſtics of homicide, turned out to be two honeſt young farmers, who had traced a couple of notorious robbers that had long infeſted the neighbourhood (a brace of foxes) to their retreat in the caſtle ruins. This account brought with it a new application of the ſentences that we had heard, and we were aſhamed of our miſconſtruction: but the men were not behindhand with us; for, as they frankly declared, from our ſudden appearance, they took us either for ghoſts or devils. The gun and ſpade were now returned; and, inſtead of a deadly encounter, an exchange of good wiſhes took place, on our leaving the villagers in the purſuit of our journey."

Night drawing on, our Touriſts, after having repeatedly loſt their way, reached at length the ſtraight road to Carew (called Carey); but of their night's entertainment we ſhall let Mr. Barber ſpeak for himſelf.

"Cold and comfortleſs," we knocked at the inn door (for inn is the name of every ale-houſe in Wales); when, to put a finiſhing ſtroke to the troubles of this eventful day, we learned that they had neither beds for us, nor ſtabling for our horſes; but we had previouſly heard, that the village boaſted two inns, and accordingly went to the other: a ſimilar information, however, awaited us here; with the additional intelligence, that there was not a ſtable in the village, and only one ſpare bed, which was at the other ale-houſe: there was no alternative; we were conſtrained to turn our tired and hungry horſes into a field, and go back to the firſt houſe.

"Here our apartment ſerved not only "for parlour and kitchen and hall," but likewiſe for bed-room: every thing was in uniſon; the diſcoloured ſtate of the walls and furniture; the care-worn looks of our hoſt and hoſteſs; our ſcanty fare, conſiſting of hard barley-bread and ſalt-butter, with nauſeating ale, that even our keen appetites rejected; all betokened poverty and wretchedneſs; while in the bed, which extended from one ſide of the room to the other, two children were ſending forth the moſt diſcordant yells; the one ſuffering a violent tooth-ache, and the other crying becauſe its brother cried. After enduring this ſcene of purgatory upwards of an hour, we were ſhewn to our bed: it was a receſs built in an adjoining room, and furniſhed with a bag of ſtraw, which was kept in its place by a couple of boards croſſing the niche. In the ſame room was another bed, where two more pledges of our landlord's tender paſſion continued to torment us. Vexed with accumulating plagues, we threw ourſelves, half-undreſſed, on the bed; but our evil deſtiny had yet more troubles in ſtore;—the ſheets were wringing wet; ſo that we had reaſon to expect, that on the morrow we ſhould be laid up with colds or fevers; but this apprehenſion was ſoon ſuperſeded; for a legion of fleas attacked us at all points with ſuch perſevering ferocity, that we were kept in motion the whole night; a number of rats alſo, by gamboling among our ſtraw, while others were buſy in grating a ſally-port through the partition, held us in the fidgets; and thus the danger of obſtructed circulation was avoided. We had juſt left off curſing ruſtic accommodation, and the itch for travelling which had led us to theſe ſufferings, when the door opened; no light appeared; but the ſound of footſteps, ſoftly treading, paſſed near us. Suſpecting foul play, we inſtantly ſprang up, and caught hold of a poor ragged girl, who acted as maid of the inn, and was going to ſleep with the children in the other bed.

"This kind of rural accommodation may appear very diverting in a narrative; but to thoſe accuſtomed to better fare, it will be found a very ſerious evil. Indeed, from this ſpecimen we afterwards made it a rule to finiſh our day's journey at a good town; in conſequence of which ſalutary reſolution, except in one or two inſtances, we were never without a comfortable lodging. This caution is very practicable in South Wales, as the moſt intereſting part of the country is well furniſhed with accommodation."

Following the coaſt, and deſcribing

the grand ruins of St. David's, Cardigan, and the ſcenery of the Tivy, the Touriſt approaches Aberyſtwith, and the northern confine of South Wales; where the ſublime grandeur of the Mynach Falls, and the remarkable ſubject of the Devil's Bridge, exhibit the whole force of the Author's deſcriptive talents. Hafod, the admired ſeat of Mr. Johnes, is alſo an object of great intereſt in this neighbourhood.

From this vicinage of North Wales the tour takes a midland direction back to Swanſea; but without engaging any very particular notice until the approach to Llandilo, where a ſcene is deſcribed the moſt lovely that picturesque enthuſiaſm could deſire, or poetic fervour imagine. Dinevawr Caſtle, Grongar Hill, Golden Grove, and the charming vale of Towey, advance their collective graces, and compoſe the landſcape. The frowning ruin of Caregcannon Caſtle, a party of the natives fording a river, and ſome philoſophical reflections on the apparently indecent cuſtoms of the Welch, are the principal ſubjects that we meet with in the continuance of the journey to Swanſea.

Proceeding eaſtward, ſo many objects preſs on the reader, that Mr. Barber has evidently adopted a cloſer ſtile of writing than in the former part of his work. Neath, Briton Ferry, Margam, St. Donatt's Caſtle, Pont-y-pridd, the ſcenery of the Taffe, with the intermediate ſubjects, ſucceſſively engage the attention; which is at length fixed on the ſtupendous ruins of Caerphilly Caſtle, Cardiff, and its vicinity, and the eccleſiaſtical decay of Llandaff.

On entering Monmouthſhire, the Author pays a juſt and liberal compliment to a contemporary Writer; and, traverſing Tredegar Park and Newport, arrives at Chriſt Church, where a proſpect of uncommon extent and diverſity is very brilliantly deſcribed. The antiquities of Caerleon; a biographical ſketch of Lord Herbert of Cherbury; and the neighbourhood of Uſk, are ſeverally treated; and the fine ruin of Raglan Caſtle is deſcribed with a perſpicuity, warmth, and elegance, that cannot be overlooked by any reader of taſte. Caerwent, with its teſſelated pavement, and a rapid ſucceſſion of caſtle ruins, and remarkable views, occupy the narrative, until Chepſtow's ancient fortreſs, its majeſtic river, and romantic accompanyments, ſtamp a ſuperior intereſt, and become a ſubject of ſettled attraction. Piercefield Grounds, ſo juſtly celebrated in the ſame vicinity, are agreeably ſketched; and within a few miles further, the mouldering remains of Tintern Abbey preſent a moſt ſolemn and impreſſive picture.

Our Author purſues his journey along the banks of the Wye to Monmouth; which town, with the ſeveral objects in its neighbourhood, is very pleaſingly delineated. Abergavenny and its high encircling hills, and an intereſting hiſtorical and pictureſque account of Lanthony Abbey, conclude the ſurvey of Monmouthſhire, which, though conciſe, is clear and comprehenſive.

Now re-entering South Wales, the route impendent on the banks of the lively river Uſk leads to Brecon, and continues through Bualt and Rhayder-Gowy, deſcriptive of the eaſtern frontier of the principality: whence returning to Monmouth, the grand and varied ſcenery of the Wye to Roſs engages a farewell intereſt, and the Tour concludes at Glouceſter.

The extracts that we have already made may ſerve as a ſpecimen of our Author's ſtile in narrative and deſcription: and the following view of the Welch individual character and ſtate of ſociety (particularly referring to the Southern diſtrict) will not diſcredit his judgment in the ſcience of morals and politics:

"Wales may be conſidered as exhibiting almoſt the ſole remnant of "the good old times" exiſting in Britain. Separated from thoſe cauſes of extrinſic ſplendor which domineer over other parts of our iſland, the opulent landholders freely diſpenſe the wealth of their inheritance with unoſtentatious liberality. Indifferent to outward ſhew, their firſt cares evince a parental regard to the poor on their domains, and the maintenance of their forefathers' good cheer. An interchange of good offices is alike conſpicuous between them and the commonalty; and it is no leſs pleaſing to ſee the friendly ſolicitude of the one, than the unaffected reſpect and attachment of the other.

"The Welch are juſtly deſcribed to be the moſt robuſt and hardy inhabitants of this kingdom; for, unenervated by thoſe ſedentary employments foiſted on leſs happy regions by luxury and avaricious policy, they boaſt the vigorous frames of aboriginal Britons. Although

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Although not generally tall, they poſſeſs a moreunequivocal criterion of ſtrength, in a fine breadth of cheſt: and hence it has been remarked, that a Cambrian regiment, drawn up in line, covers more ground than any other. By healthful toil and ſimplicity of diet invigorated, they are at once potent, courageous, animated, and generous.

"It has been aſſerted, that the Welch are averſe from ſtrangers;—but by whom? By thoſe who have provoked that averſion; who, carrying with them a vulgar eſtimation of ſuperior ſhow at the tables of England, have not known how to approve a regular board of hoſpitality, when contraſted by the ſplendid profuſion of faſhionable entertainments; who, repreſenting the more gay appointments of other reſorts, have pitied the Welchman's old-faſhioned furniture, and wondered how any gentlemanly being could exiſt in his gloomy Gothic habitation. Such as can conceive no other travelling enjoyments than ſuperior inns, ſumptuous dinners, and bowling-green roads, may quarrel with our principality. But it is for thoſe who travel with more enlarged views, and proper introductions, to declare the ingenuous welcome that they have experienced; the eager ſolicitude that was every where manifeſted to afford them information; and the liberal fare ſet before them, which not even the greatly-increaſed expence of family-eſtabliſhments could effectually ſuppreſs.

"As every virtue has its concomitant ſhade, we have to lament that the Welchman's ardent ſpirit ſometimes inclines him to be quarrelſome; yet, as there is generoſity at the bottom, his paſſion ſeldom becomes vindictive. A diſpoſition for ſocial enjoyment has led him from conviviality to habits of intemperance; and an improvident hoſpitality, to the ruin of his family's fortune. An error more harmleſs in its operation ariſes from his admiration of illuſtrious anceſtry; which often reſolves itſelf into an aſſociation of perſonal importance, that unbiaſſed individuals are not inclined to allow. Theſe aſperities are wearing away, under the attrition of a more extended and enlightened intercourſe. But it is the heartfelt wiſh of an earneſt admirer of their preſent ſtate of ſociety, equal to every eſſential duty of a manly people, that the chilling apathy of morbid refinement may never paralize their ſpirit of independence, that ſpring of energetic action which forms the nobleſt attribute of man."

The Views are in *aqua tinta*, very taſtefully executed, and compriſe the following ſubjects:

Tintern Abbey, Kidwelly Caſtle, Llanſtephan Caſtle, Manorbeer Caſtle, Carew Caſtle, Pembroke Caſtle, St. Dogmael's Priory, Kilgarran Caſtle, the Devil's Bridge, Falls of the Mynach, Dinevawr Caſtle, Careg-cannon Caſtle, Marſam Abbey, Caerphilly Caſtle, Raglan Caſtle, Chepſtow Caſtle, Views from Piercefield, View on the Wye, Lanthony Abbey, and Goodrich Caſtle.

Prefixed is a Map of South Wales, with Monmouthſhire.

J.

An Original Eſſay on the Immateriality and Immortality of the Human Soul, founded ſolely on Phyſical and Rational Principles. By S. Drew. Second Edition, reviſed, corrected, enlarged, and greatly improved. 8vo. pp. 300.

THIS is a very extraordinary work indeed, as the production of an untutored man, deriving no advantage from education, but poſſeſſing a mind capacious almoſt beyond conception. The firſt edition of the book did not meet our eye; and by the Preface it appears to have been very ſoon diſpoſed of; a circumſtance, indeed, which cannot excite much wonder, when we turn to the Liſt of Subſcribers, which is numerous and reſpectable in the higheſt degree, and chiefly, we obſerve, reſidents in Cornwall; from St. Auſtel in which county the Author dates, and where, report ſays, he diligently follows an humble occupation to maintain an infant-family. This volume of acute reaſoning and profound intellect has been the gradual produce of occaſional leiſure hours.

Mr. Drew's main object is, to eſtabliſh a conviction, founded on ſound logical argument, of the Immortality of the Soul; a truth which ſcepticiſm and infidelity would teach us to diſ-

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believe;

believes and, whether we conſider the correct and forcible ſtile in which his work is written, the perſpicuous arrangement of his propoſitions, or the rationality of his deductions in general, our aſtoniſhment is equally excited by the powers with which Nature, unaſſiſted by human learning, has endowed this Corniſh metaphyſician.

Within the limits to which our Review department is neceſſarily reſtricted, it would be abſurd to attempt a minute, critical examen of Mr. Drew's Treatiſe; but a tolerable idea may be formed of the nature of the work from the following collection of heads into which it is divided and ſubdivided:

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Sect II. Nature and eſſential Properties of Matter.

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Sect. IV. Volition, Judgment, and Perception, having no poſitive Exiſtence, demonſtrate the poſitive Exiſtence of Subſtance—Subſtance further defined.

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Sect. VII. Thinking cannot reſult from any Modification of Matter.

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PART II.

ILLUSTRATION OF THE IMMORTALITY OF THE HUMAN SOUL.

CHAP. I.

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Sect. II. The Soul cannot periſh by Diſſolution, Privation, or Annihilation.

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Sect.

Sect. VII. That the Abſence of the Divine Power is impoſſible.

Sect. VIII. That the Abſence of Power is inſufficient to annihilate the Soul.

Sect. IX. Spiritual Mediums are as remote as material ones from Non-entity—The Diſtance maintained has no Relation to Space.

CHAP. II.

That Nothing but Annihilation can deſtroy the Soul; and that Annihilation cannot apply to any ſimple Subſtance.

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Sect. III. Whether God can create an immaterial Subſtance, and cauſe that Subſtance to exiſt, abſtracted from all Life and Conſciouſneſs, or not?

Sect. IV. The Soul is a ſimple Eſſence, and cannot periſh; neither can its eſſential Properties—An Objection anſwered—The Properties of Perception and Conſciouſneſs are phyſically united with the Subſtance of the Soul—Even the phyſical Nature of Matter remains incorruptible and entire.

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Sect. VI. No Act of Annihilation can deſtroy the Soul—Objection, that the utter Privation of Being is the annihilating Act, conſidered.

Sect. VII. The Loſs of Exiſtence is neceſſary to the Idea of the Privation of Being—The extinguiſhing Act cannot be Privation. It is abſurd to ſuppoſe the Pre-exiſtence of the Actor that deſtroys the Being of the Soul—There can be no Evidence of the Fact of Annihilation—From the Maſs of Evidence, the Author is fully ſatisfied that the human Soul muſt neceſſarily be IMMORTAL. J.

A New Dictionary of the Spaniſh and Engliſh Languages; wherein the Words are explained agreeable to their different Meanings, and a great Variety of Terms relating to Arts, Sciences, Trade, and Navigation, carefully elucidated. Compiled from the beſt Authorities, by Henry Newman. In Two Parts. 8vo. Two Volumes. Spaniſh—Engliſh; and Engliſh—Spaniſh.

ON an attentive inſpection of various parts of theſe volumes, we are of opinion, that the matter has been judiciouſly compiled and accurately printed. The collection of words is very copious, and the illuſtrations are numerous and ſatisfactory. In comparing the words with thoſe in our own Johnſon's Dictionary, we find very few omitted, except ſuch as are peculiar to our idiom; but in addition to theſe (and a very uſeful addition it muſt be allowed), we have the technical terms of various arts, ſciences, and profeſſions.

Having ſaid thus much as the reſult of our own examination, we ſhall admit Mr. Newman to ſpeak for himſelf as to the plan and ſtructure of his elaborate work:

"The ſuperior excellence of the claſſical productions of Spaniſh genius, in every department of literature, where eminence may be attained without the full enjoyment of freedom of ſpeech, is at preſent ſo generally allowed in this country, that an attempt to facilitate the acquiſition, and promote the ſtudy, of the Spaniſh language, can need no apology; but the plan, and manner of execution, may want ſome explanation; and therefore it will not be ſuperfluous to introduce this New Dictionary of the Spaniſh and Engliſh Languages with a few obſervations on that head.

"To compile a Dictionary, not only for the inſtruction of thoſe who aſpire to correctneſs of criticiſm, and propriety of diction, but alſo for the daily uſe of the merchant and trader, of the navigator and ſeaman, was the aim I had in view when I engaged in the compoſition of this work. How far I may have ſucceeded in the attainment of that end, I leave it reſpectfully with the Public to decide; but think it right to

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obſerve,

observe, that, to obtain my purpose, I have not only availed myself of all the assistance which more ancient sources of the Spanish Lexicography could afford, but also had particular recourse to the Dictionary published at Madrid in 1797 and 1798, in four volumes, quarto, by the Reverend Fathers *Connelly* and *Higgins*, Confessors of the Royal Family of Spain; which, although interspersed with many inaccuracies and misconceptions, is yet the best Dictionary of the Spanish and English Languages that has hitherto appeared.

"It will be proper to add, that, in order to facilitate the pronunciation to those who are not acquainted with the prosody of the Spanish tongue, I have accentuated, in the first part, the leading Spanish word of every article inserted; while, on the contrary, in the explanatory matter of that Part, as well as throughout the whole Second Part, such Spanish terms only are accented as, pursuant to the rules laid down by the Spanish Academy, whether written or printed, require the accent.

"These observations will be sufficient to shew the plan and structure of this work: I deem it unnecessary to say more. Should it be found, that this New Dictionary of the Spanish and English Languages contains a more copious collection, and more exact explanation, of terms belonging to the arts, sciences, navigation, and trade, than other vocabularies of the same kind; in short, should it be found, that, in the composition of this work, I have more carefully consulted the peculiar literary wants of one of the most enlightened nations, and of the first commercial and maritime Power of Europe, than has been done by preceding Lexicographers of foreign idioms in this country; its merits and advantages will not be lost in the candid estimation of a generous and enlightened Public. J.

An Account of the Island of Ceylon; containing its History, Geography, Natural History, with the Manners and Customs of its various Inhabitants. To which is added, The Journal of an Embassy to the Court of Candy. Illustrated by a Map and Charts. By Robert Percival, Esq. of his Majesty's Nineteenth Regiment of Foot. 4to.

(*Concluded from Page* 197.)

Two distinct branches of the original natives of Ceylon are described by our Author, besides that mixture of various Europeans, and their descendants, who, for the purposes of conquest, or commerce, have settled near the sea-coasts. The native Ceyloneſe, who, at different eras, submitted to live under the dominion of their European invaders, and whose posterity still remain in a dependent state on the British Government now established in the Island, retain their original appellation of *Cingleſe*, the name by which the only race inhabiting it, when the Portugueſe first arrived on the Island, made themselves known to those invaders. But those who at present reside in the northern and mountainous parts, and acknowledge no other authority but that of their native Princes, are distinguished by the name of Candians, from the country they inhabit. The constant intercourse of the Cingleſe with Europeans, and the aversion which the Candians have uniformly entertained for their several invaders, have introduced considerable shades of difference into the manners of these two branches of the same people. In most points, however, they still continue to resemble each other; Mr. Percival, therefore, gives us an account first of those circumstances which apply to both under the general denomination of Ceyloneſe; and then delineates those characteristics which distinguish the one from the other.

After stating the absurdity of their ancient traditions, that Ceylon was the terrestrial Paradise from which Adam and Eve were expelled; and that it was afterwards peopled by a band of Chineſe, the progenitors of the Cingleſe; and the no less ridiculous supposition that Ceylon once formed part of the continent of India, which is the received opinion among most people, Mr. Percival assigns the following well-founded reasons for deriving their origin from the Maldivians. "The Maldive Islands are only two or three days'

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days' sail from Ceylon; and the complexion, features, language, and manners, of the Ceyloneſe, are ſo ſimilar to thoſe of the Maldivians, that I ſhould, for my part, be apt to conclude that both were of the ſame ſtock. The Ceyloneſe are of a middling ſtature, about five feet eight inches, and fairer in complexion than the Moors and Malabars of the continent; and the Candians are both fairer, better made, and leſs effeminate, than the Cingleſe in the Britiſh ſervice."

From the full deſcription of the manners and cuſtoms of the Ceyloneſe, given by our Author, we ſelect one remarkable trait, which is truly eccentric, as it diſtinguiſhes them from all other Indian tribes, whoſe peculiar cuſtoms have been obſerved and recorded by the navigators and diſcoverers of different regions peopled by various claſſes of uncivilized natives.

"They are not guilty of ſtealing nor lying, which ſeem to be almoſt inherent in the nature of an Indian. They are mild, and by no means captious or paſſionate in their intercourſe with each other, though when once their anger is rouſed, it is proportionally furious and laſting. Their hatred is, indeed, mortal; and they will frequently deſtroy themſelves to obtain the deſtruction of the deteſted object. One inſtance will ſerve to ſhew the extent to which this paſſion is carried. If a Ceyloneſe cannot obtain money due to him by another, he goes to his debtor, and threatens to kill himſelf, if he is not inſtantly paid. This threat, which is ſometimes put in execution, reduces the debtor, if it be in his power, to immediate compliance with the demand; as, by their law, if any man cauſes the loſs of another man's life, his own is the forfeit. "An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth," is a proverbial expreſſion continually in their mouths. This is, on other occaſions, a very common mode of revenge among them; and a Ceyloneſe has often been known to kill himſelf in the company of his enemy, that the latter might ſuffer for it.

Their cuſtoms with reſpect to the intercourſe between the two ſexes, and their marriages, are, likewiſe, very ſingular; but delicacy prohibits our inſertion of what could not fail to give offence to our chaſte female readers. We can, therefore, only notice one or two curious circumſtances in the nuptial ceremonies. "In bringing home the bride, ſhe is always obliged to march before her huſband, and never to be out of his ſight by the way. The traditionary reaſon for this practice is, that a man, on ſuch an occaſion, once happening to walk foremoſt, his wife was carried off from him before he was aware; a circumſtance not at all unlikely to happen, more than once, among a people who think lightly of the marriage ties.—If a young couple find, after marriage, that their diſpoſitions cannot agree, they ſeparate without ceremony; only the woman carries with her the portion ſhe brought, in order to make her as good a match for her next huſband. Both men and women often marry and divorce ſeveral times in this manner, before they have found a partner with whom they can reconcile themſelves to ſpend the remainder of their days."

When treating of the variety of diſeaſes to which the natives of Ceylon are ſubject, particularly in the wet ſeaſon, our Author makes ſome judicious remarks, which ought to be taken into conſideration by all perſons connected, either by commercial intereſts, or other relations, with the welfare of the iſland, now likely to remain a part of the Britiſh dominions beyond the ſeas.

"The diſeaſe which particularly excites their apprehenſion is the ſmall-pox. It is looked upon as the immediate inſtrument of God's vengeance; and therefore they do not venture to uſe any charms or incantations for their recovery, as they are accuſtomed to do in all other diſeaſes. If any one dies of it, he is looked upon as accurſed, and even his body is denied the rites of burial. It is carried out to ſome unfrequented place, and there left with a few buſhes, or branches of trees, thrown over it. It is to be hoped that an intercourſe with our countrymen will, in time, do away theſe gloomy notions of fatality, and that the effect of remedies on the Europeans will induce the natives alſo to adopt them. It would be an object worthy the attention of Government to cauſe to be introduced amongſt them the inoculation with the cow-pox, which has lately been diſcovered for the deliverance of mankind from a moſt fatal peſtilence. The Governor might inſiſt, that all the Cingleſe children within our juriſdiction ſhould undergo this operation."

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Let

Let every generous friend and parent of the rising generation throughout the United Kingdom of Great Britain acknowledge with gratitude, whilst reading this account of that dreadful scourge of the human race the small-pox, the wisdom, care, and constant attention, of our most gracious Sovereign, and of the Imperial Parliament, in giving every encouragement to the introduction, and now firmly-established preventive, the Vaccine Inoculation, by which their children's children, to the latest posterity, will be insured from a calamity which formerly disfigured the brave and lovely countenances of our youth of both sexes, and consigned thousands to untimely graves! And may the few remaining *selfish*, or obstinate, medical opposers of this beneficial, national instrument of health and domestic felicity to *millions* of *families!* hide their diminished heads, and retire from the press with conscious shame! for their publications, in future, will not attract the regard of an enlightened people!

For other diseases the Ceylonese are their own physicians, and the mode of cure practised is, of course, very simple. "A plaister of herbs, or of cow-dung, is universally applied to the part affected; and I have seen the same remedy applied to a man in a high fever, when his whole body was daubed over with this ointment." However disgusting and savage such kind of treatment may appear to us, it is still matter of surprise that experiments even of the strangest nature are not tried in those extremities when physicians give their patients over! they are tried, with success, in other civilized countries. The writer of this review was well-informed of an instance of a young English lady, the hope of a respectable family, *given over* by an English physician at Lisbon, at the crisis of a raging fever and delirium; when a Portuguese empiric, commonly called a Quack Doctor, ordered, that the apparently dying body should be put into a large sheet filled with thin flakes of *ice*, with only the head uncovered, and as the ice melted with the unnatural heat of the body, so did the young lady recover, and was finally, by proper additional means, restored to perfect health. A hard-labouring waterman on the Thames, many years ago residing at Twickenham, was likewise given over, in a high fever, by the physician and apothecary of the town, both gentlemen of distinguished reputation in their professions; when his wife requested to know if she might give him *porter*, his favourite beverage, the answer was, "Give him what you please."—He drank a gallon in the course of *four hours*, the usual distance of time allotted for taking febrifuge draughts; a most copious perspiration was the result, and the man survived many years.

This digression will not be disapproved by our humane readers, upon reflecting that a few years back inoculation for the cow-pox was held in equal abhorrence with the most savage custom.—"What! give my child a disease from a beast!" exclaimed many a mother and nurse. Neither was this detestation of the practice confined to the fears and prejudices of the weaker sex; it spread like wildfire through the kingdom; and, but for the perseverance of intelligent and unprejudiced minds, one of the greatest discoveries that has benefited mankind in modern times would have been blasted in the bud. Whether, then, a plaister of cow-dung, flakes of ice, or a gallon of porter, prove the means of saving the life of a fellow-creature, the object is the same, and merits attention, as opening the door to new experiments, the utility and success of which experience alone can confirm.

The language of the Ceylonese is the next subject of our ingenious Author's investigation; and it tends to corroborate his opinions that they derive their origin from the Maldivians. "The hyperbolical strain of compliment and adulation which is common to all the Asiatic nations, is found no where in greater perfection than in Ceylon. There is here a degree of punctilious minuteness with which the phraseology employed is exactly adjusted to the rank of the person addressed, that altogether astonishes an European. There is no impropriety which a man can be guilty of more unpardonable in their eyes than addressing a superior in language that is only fit for an equal, or an inferior.

The dissertation on the state of the liberal and mechanic arts in Ceylon is remarkably curious and entertaining, and would be sufficient, of itself, to fix the character of a work which merits a place in every public and private library throughout the kingdom.

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if the subjects of the remaining chapters did not equally entitle it to general recommendation. They make use of the Arabic character in writing, which is performed on the leaves of the Talipot tree, with a fine pointed steel pencil, like a bodkin, set in a wooden or ivory handle according to the taste of the owner; and they are fond of rich ornaments in the binding of their Talipot books or files.—"In those letters or dispatches which were sent by the Candian king to the Dutch government, that monarch seemed particularly anxious to display his magnificence in the richness and splendour with which they were executed. The writing was enclosed in leaves of beaten gold in the shape of a cocoa-tree leaf; this was rolled up in a cover richly ornamented, and almost hid in a profusion of pearls and other precious stones. The whole was enclosed in a box of silver or ivory, which was sealed with the king's great seal. The same splendour has been observed in the letters sent to governor North, since we have had possession of the island."

The religion of the Ceyloneſe is the subject of Chapter IX. and it exhibits astonishing examples of the influence of superstitious fears. In the next Chapter, the author traces the circumstances which distinguish the Cingleſe from the Candians, and this leads to a general description of the king of Candia's dominions in Chapter XI. The civil and military establishments of his kingdom follow of course in Chapter XII. A curious account of a singular part of the inhabitants of Ceylon called *Bedahs*, or *Vaddahs*, who live in a solitary retirement in the deepest recesses of the Ceyloneſe forests, and are quite savage in their nature and conduct, amuses the reader agreeably in Chapter XIII.

The natural history of the island opens with a description of the animals—Chapter XIV. "at the head of the class of quadrupeds, and superior to those of the same species found in any other part of the world, are the Elephants of Ceylon. The number of these noble animals produced there is very great, and no where else are they found so docile, or so excellent in their shape and appearance. The manner of catching them is considerably different from that practised on the continent of India; and this difference affords our author an opportunity to entertain his readers with an account of the Elephant hunt in this island. Of animals applied to domestic purposes, Ceylon produces but few. Buffaloes being much larger and stronger than their oxen, are much more frequently employed in drawing burthens. They are found in great numbers on the island, both in a wild and tame state." The following particulars respecting this animal are equally singular and curious.—"It is always dangerous to meet with these animals, especially for an European, to whose complexion or dress they have the greatest antipathy. A scarlet coat is the chief object of their resentment, and renders them perfectly outrageous. This unaccountable aversion to red is extremely vexatious to military men. I have myself frequently experienced it, and been obliged to escape as fast as I could from their fury: at one time, I was saved only by the spirit of my horse. Their fierceness surpasses that of almost any wild beast, as it can never be totally subdued either by gentle usage, or the sense of fear."

The liberality of sentiment so conspicuous in many parts of our author's work, will induce him to pardon one more trespass on his rich store of information, in favour of our readers, by copying his curious account of the Indian "*Ichneumon*, a small creature, in appearance between the *Weazel* and the *Mungoose*." It is of infinite use to the natives, from its inveterate enmity to Snakes, which would otherwise render every footstep of the traveller dangerous. The proofs of sagacity which I have seen in this little animal are truly surprising, and afford a beautiful instance of the wisdom with which Providence has fitted the powers of every animal to its particular situation on the globe. This diminutive creature, on seeing a Snake ever so large, will instantly dart on it and seize it by the throat, provided he finds himself in an open place where he has an opportunity of running to a certain herb, which he knows instinctively to be an antidote against the poison of the bite, if he should happen to receive one. I was present at an experiment tried at Columbo to ascertain the reality of this circumstance. The *Ichneumon* procured

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cured for the purpose was first shewn the Snake in a close room. On being let down to the ground, he did not discover any inclination to attack his enemy, but ran prying about the room to discover any hole or aperture by which he might get out. On finding none he returned hastily to his master, and placing himself in his bosom, could not by any means be induced to quit it, or face the Snake. On being carried out of the house, however, and laid near his antagonist in an open place, he instantly flew at the Snake, and soon destroyed it. He then suddenly disappeared for a few minutes, and again returned as soon as he had found the herb and ate it. This useful instinct impels the animal to have recourse to the herb on all occasions, when it is engaged with a Snake, whether poisonous or not. The one employed in this experiment was of the harmless kind, and procured on purpose.

The continuation of the Natural History carries the reader on through three chapters more, and comprizes descriptions of the vegetables, the minerals, the plants, and trees; and distinguishes the *Cinnamon* as the staple commodity for foreign commerce.

Chapter XVII. contains general observations.—The present state of the island,—the improvements of which it is susceptible,—its revenues, its civil and military establishments prior to, and since the arrival of governor North, and of the commander in chief of the British forces on the island, and remarks on the advantages to be derived from it to the mother country.

The journal of the embassy sent by governor North to the king of Candy in 1800, throws considerable light on the interior of the country; and it is proportionably as interesting as the account of Lord Macartney's embassy to the emperor of China. The conclusion consists of tables of the roads in Ceylon, as they were ascertained by a survey very lately made by the post master of the island. They include the road from Columbo to Candy, taken by general Macdowal, commander in chief of the forces who was appointed by the governor to this embassy. An accurate Map of the island, reduced from a drawing in the possession of the right honourable, the commissioners for the affairs of India, by A. Arrowsmith, is prefixed to the volume, illustrative of the different places described in it.

M.

The Poetical Works of the late Thomas Warton, B. D., Fellow of Trinity College Oxford, and Poet Laureate, 5th Edition, Corrected and Enlarged. To which are now added, Inscriptionum Romanarum Delectus, and an Inaugural Speech as Camden Professor of History, never before published; together with Memoirs of his life and Writings, and Notes, critical and explanatory. By Richard Mant, M. A. 2 Vols. 8vo.

This publication of the poetical works of the late Laureate will be highly acceptable to his friends, and to the public at large. It contains a collection of such pieces as do credit to the Author, and such as will always be read with pleasure by every man of taste. Whether serious or gay, the Author engages attention, and exhibits a cultivated mind and brilliant imagination, even in the least important of his compositions. The Editor has abundantly commented on his Author, and traced his imitations with a degree of minuteness, that in some instances might have been spared. The memoirs of the Author have the merit of elegance, perspicuity, and impartiality.

Sermons selected and abridged chiefly from minor Authors, adapted generally to the Epistle Gospel, or First Lessons, or to the several Seasons of the Year. For the Use of Families. By the Rev. Samuel Clapham, M. A. Vol. I. 8vo.

This collection, consisting of sixty-three sermons, is intended for those who from indisposition, distance, or severity of weather, are often prevented from attending in person the worship of Almighty God, being present at the same time in heart and mind; wish that part of the day to be employed in reading an illustration of some portions of the service. The Sermons selected are by Shelton, Scattergood, Peters, Elsmere, Calcott, Lawson, Richmond, Riddoch, Pearce, Newlin, Goddard, Muscut, Tucker, Gilbert, Powell, Munton, Conybeare, Brooke, St. John, and

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and one anonymous. Part of each ſermon is omitted; and the deſign of the whole is declared to be not intellectual improvement in the cloſet, but ſpiritual edification in the family. In that point of view, the ſelection is judicious, and promiſes to be uſeful.

The Aſiatic Regiſter; or, A View of the Hiſtory of Hinduſtan, and of the Politics, Commerce, and Literature of Aſia, for the Year 1802. 8vo.

Creſcit eundo may be ſaid of this publication, which improves as it proceeds, and truly exhibits a valuable collection of documents relating to that important part of the empire in the Eaſt Indies. The literary part of the work is ſomewhat contracted, for which the Editor makes an apology.

A Short Grammar of the Engliſh Language, in Two Parts, ſimplified to the Capacities of Children, with Notes, and a great Variety of entertaining and uſeful Exerciſes, upon a Plan entirely new. By John Hornſey, Schoolmaſter, Scarborough. 12mo.

"This work is not offered to the Public as entirely new: it is principally compiled from the writings of Lowth, Ward, Johnſon, Blair, Harris, Coote, &c." So ſays the Compiler, whoſe work will not diſgrace the authors from whom it is taken. The grammatical rules are brief and perſpicuous, the arrangement ſimple, and the exerciſes and illuſtrations well adapted to the age of the perſons for whom they are intended: in ſhort, it is a performance deſerving both praiſe and encouragement, and has already met with due reſpect.

An Eſſay on the proximate Cauſe of Animal Impregnation; being the Subſtance of a Paper read and diſcuſſed in the Medical Society and Guy's Hoſpital in October 1799. *By John Pulley, of Bedford.* 4to.

On the ſubject of this Eſſay, which is not calculated for the diſcuſſion of a literary journal, the Author takes occaſion, very ably, to combat the opinions of Dr. Darwin and Dr. Haighton, "the former phyſiologiſt deluding by the brilliancy of his fanciful ideas, and the latter by the plauſibility of his experimental ſpeculations." To thoſe who may wiſh to conſider the ſubject more at large, the preſent performance will furniſh ample materials for reflection.

A Sermon, preached in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, London, on Thurſday, June 3, 1802, *before the Society of Patrons of the Anniverſary of the Charity Schools. By John Pridden, M.A. F.S.A. one of the Minor Canons of that Cathedral. Publiſhed at the Requeſt, and for the Benefit, of the Society. With an Appendix, containing a Brief Account of the Society.* 4to. pp. 30.

From the Dedication prefixed, we learn that Mr. P.'s Sermon was compoſed at a very ſhort notice: this might be an apology for an indifferent production; but, in the preſent inſtance, it ſerves only to evince the laudable zeal and promptitude of the Preacher in an excellent cauſe.

The diſcourſe is a plain, practical, yet animated illuſtration of an allegorical text taken from Solomon's Song, Chap. II. ver. 10, 11, 12, expreſſive of the love and unity of Chriſt and his Church. In it, the Preacher impreſſively inculcates the duty of ſubmiſſion, humility, and fidelity, in the creature, as a return for the goodneſs and forbearance of the Creator under all our provocations. He then glances at the late ſtrides made by Philoſophiſm and Infidelity; enlarges on the vaſt and important benefits ariſing to mankind from the Chriſtian revelation; and ſtrongly urges the duty of extending, by charitable endowments, the bleſſings of religious precept and example to the unfriended, poor, and needy, of the riſing generation. His appeal in behalf of the thouſands of charity-children around him, who had been hymning praiſes to their God, ranks among the moſt perſuaſive pulpit addreſſes that we remember to have read.

Goldſmith's Natural Hiſtory abridged, for the Uſe of Schools. By Mrs. Pilkington. 8vo. pp. 411.

The voluminous original of this work has been long known and highly eſteemed: but many parts of it are, for obvious reaſons, improper to be indiſcriminately peruſed by very young perſons, more eſpecially of the tender ſex. "While the Naturaliſt (ſays Mrs. P.) muſt admire Goldſmith's deſcriptions, the delicate mother may think them *too replete*, and fear that the young mind might be incited to inveſtigate what ought only to be explained in maturer years."

The abridgment has been made with due care, evincing a conſtant attention

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to the blending of the useful and the pleasing; the engravings, which are very numerous, are exceedingly well executed; and the work, on the whole, has our hearty approbation.

Select Odes of Anacreon, with Critical Annotations. To which are added, Translations and Imitations of other Ancient Authors. By the late Rev. Hercules Younge. Small 8vo. pp. 167.

This is a posthumous publication by the Rev. Robert Drought, a relative of the deceased Author, of whose respectable life Mr. D. has prefixed a brief, but pleasing, account.

As became the clerical character, Mr. Younge has been careful in his selection, and chaste in his translation; though now and then, in order so to be, he may, perhaps, be thought to have suffered some of the spirit of the original to evaporate.—The Notes, which are numerous, and replete with classic information, will be found useful and interesting.

Gradus ad Cantabrigiam: or, A Dictionary of Terms, Academical and Colloquial, or Cant, which are used at the University of Cambridge. With a Variety of curious and entertaining Illustrations. Small 8vo. pp. 139.

This collection, evidently made by a person well acquainted with the subject that he elucidates, will afford the reader agreeable amusement for a few leisure hours.—Whether with or without provocation we know not; but here and there, we think, the Author sketches with a degree of asperity, that would scarcely be expected from a writer wholly unbiassed by prejudice.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

It has this month transpired, that John Philip Kemble, Esq. late Acting Manager at Drury-Lane, has purchased a share in the property of Covent-Garden Theatre, for the sum of 24,000l.

April 16. A new Comedy was presented at Drury-Lane Theatre, under the title of "The Marriage Promise;" of which the characters were thus represented:

Charles Merton	Mr. C. Kemble.
Sidney	Mr. Dwyer.
Tandem	Mr. Bannister.
Consols	Mr. Dowton.
George Howard	Mr. Pope.
Farmer Woodland	Mr. Palmer.
Policy	Mr. Hollingsworth
Jefferies	Mr. Powell.
Mrs. Howard	Mrs. Powell.
Mrs. Harvey	Mrs. Sparks.
Emma Harvey	Mrs. Jordan.
Mary Woodland	Miss Mellon.

The following is a sketch of the Fable:

Charles Merton arriving at his late father's mansion, to take possession of his estate, with the companion of his travels, Sidney, a young man of dissipated manners, is met by Tandem, a whimsical character, who has acted as his father's steward, and from whose knavery and tricks many incidents arise. A plot is laid by Sidney and Tandem to make Merton drunk (Tandem having been invited, at Sidney's request, to dine with them). Merton, in a state of inebriety, insults Mary, the daughter of Farmer Woodland. Having recovered from his intoxication, he feels deep remorse for his conduct, and, to expiate his offence, determines to offer Mary his hand: for this purpose he writes to Woodland, and gives the letter for delivery to Tandem, who is distressed at finding his master in correspondence with Woodland, whom *he* has previously ordered to be arrested for rent due, on his having refused him his daughter.—Mrs. Harvey, a gentlewoman reduced to great distress, having retired with her daughter Emma to a cottage granted her by the late Mr. Merton, an intimate friend of her deceased husband, Captain Harvey, receives notice that her agent, who held the remnant of her fortune in trust, has failed; and the lease of her cottage having expired at the time young Merton takes possession, her daughter Emma resolves to wait on him to intercede for her mother. In this interview Merton feels the interest of a lover, and is in despair when he reflects on his promise made to Mary Woodland. From this incident the Play takes its title.

To refer to another part of the plot, Consols,

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Conſols, an old Stock-Broker, very rich, arrives in the village, accompanied by his clerk Policy, to whom he declares, that his immenſe wealth rather makes him miſerable than happy, and that he is reſolved to part with ſome of it to relieve the neceſſities of the unfortunate. He enters the cottage of George Howard, by whom he is kindly treated and relieved, Howard ſuppoſing him in diſtreſs. In the mother of Howard, Conſols finds a loſt daughter, who, having been privately married to the father of Charles Merton, is involved in diſtreſs by his having neglected her, and married again. From theſe circumſtances many intereſting ſituations ariſe. Merton becomes acquainted with his father's turpitude by means of a letter ſuppoſed to have been written with his dying hand, recommending Mrs H. and her ſon to his care. George Howard, incenſed at Merton's conduct to Mary Woodland, to whom he is himſelf ſtrongly attached, challenges him: they meet, but are prevented fighting by an old ſervant, who was in the ſecret, and declares them to be brothers. Merton receives the hand of Emma Harvey, whilſt Mary Woodland beſtows her's on George Howard, and thus the piece concludes.

This Comedy is the avowed production of Mr. ALLINGHAM, Author of two pleaſant and popular After-pieces, called *Fortune's Frolics*, and *'Tis all a Farce*.

The conſtruction of the Piece is ſimple, and of genuine Engliſh growth; the incidents are pleaſing and probable; the diction is, for the moſt part, natural and appropriate, often pathetic and brilliant; and the ſentiments are moral, manly, and impreſſive. The characters are well drawn; and, though poſſeſſing not very ſtrong claims to originality, there is yet ſomething like novelty in the parts of *Tandem* and *Conſols*. Some good remarks on the ſubject of duelling occurred in one part of the piece; and in another the following paſſage was much applauded: Emma Harvey, thinking very differently from her mother, who views their diſtreſs with an eye of deſpondency, comforts herſelf thus:—"Old age views only the dull and gloomy ſide of the landſcape, where nodding rocks and dreadful precipices threaten the timid traveller with deſtruction; but my youthful fancy ſees a delightful path, bedecked with fragrant ſhrubs and beauteous flowers, through which the Cherub Hope leads the pleaſed wanderer to happineſs and joy."

The performers throughout exerted their beſt talents; the Piece was received with general approbation, and has ſince continued to draw crowded houſes.

The Prologue was ſpoken by Mr. Dwyer, and the Epilogue by Miſs Mellon; but in neither did we diſcover any ſtriking excellence.

POETRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the poetical department of the XXXIXth volume of your Miſcellany *, I endeavoured to give the Engliſh reader ſome idea of "The Kiſſes of Joannes Dellius Ruſticius, ſurnamed the Hermit."—I have lately amuſed myſelf in tranſlating "The Tears" of the ſame Author; a work written under peculiar circumſtances of ſorrow. Thoſe readers who felt themſelves intereſted in his affection for Julia, will not, I flatter myſelf, refuſe to drop the tear of ſympathy over the following Elegies. That learned commentator Fuzzillius Bumguſtus, whoſe ingenious annotations were mentioned, and ſome of them quoted, in my tranſlation of the "Baſia," informs us, that Joannes Dellius Ruſticius, in the following Elegiac Poems, breathes nothing more than the genuine feelings of his heart. "It is a ſimple tale of private woe (ſays he); or, rather, the effuſions of a mind under the preſſure of calamity. It is, alſo, a tale of truth (continues our venerable Critic); for neither in the order of inſertion, nor in the emotions expreſſed, is there a ſingle deviation from that principle."

A work written in the hour of affliction, under the ſole hope of alleviating its effects on the heart, cannot be ſuppoſed

* See from February to May (inclusive) for 1801.

to contain any adventitious ornaments to captivate the imagination.

Of its language I have only to obſerve, that if it ſhould not poſſeſs that elegance and harmony which characteriſes the productions of our firſt-rate Bards; let the reader call to mind the following lines, from a poem, of which (Dr. Johnſon ſays), "There is not a more ſublime, or more elegant, funeral poem to be found in the whole compaſs of Engliſh literature.

"Grief, unaffected, ſuits but ill with art,
"Or flowing numbers with a bleeding heart."

TICKEL, *on the Death of Addiſon.*

I am not unmindful, Sir, that, amidſt the almoſt unexampled ſcenes of general calamity which now overwhelm Europe, few are the individuals whoſe ſtories are ſufficiently intereſting to attract public attention; and that the individual ſufferings of one who exiſted five hundred years ſince cannot expect much ſympathy *. However, Sir, as the impreſſion of national calamities often paſſes away with the battle, or the ſtorm that gave it birth, I am willing to hope that, during the pauſes which the Genius of Nations makes in her tale, there may yet be found ſome moments, wherein the following Elegies may be peruſed, without leſſening the ſtock of patriotiſm, or ſtealing too much time from the performance of important duties, and more uſeful purſuits.

I remain, Sir,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent.

THE TEARS OF JOHN THE HERMIT.

A SERIES OF ELEGIES, IN TWO BOOKS.

Written about Five Hundred Years ſince, and now firſt tranſlated from the Latin of JOANNES DELLIUS.

BOOK THE FIRST.

Prefaratory Sonnet.

IF nought but Fancy charms thee, Reader, fly!
Fly the dull ſounds of Grief's unvary-[ing ſhell!
Ah! Fancy never deigns to loiter nigh
The gloomy cave where Sorrow's doom'd to dwell!
The fated child of ſlow-conſuming woe,
In artleſs ſtrains his mournful tale ſhould ſing; [flow,
And, whilſt he bids the plaintive numbers
Strike, with the ſofteſt touch, the ſooth-ing ſtring.
The ſky-lark's note, as, proud, ſhe ſoars in air, [ſpair.
Would ill expreſs poor Philomel's de-

ELEGY I.

Confined to his Bed, in Conſequence of an Accident which befel him very early in Life, the Author bewails his unhappy Situation.

WITHIN a chamber's melancholy ſpace,
Behold a victim of Misfortune lies!
Around his couch, ſee many a grief-full face! [Pity riſe!
And, oh! what pray'rs from Love and
Forbear, my friends, to weep! forbear! forbear! [own:
To know thy ſorrows aggravates my
Reſtrain, alas! each unavailing tear,
And leave me, leave me, to lament alone!

O cloſe the door! O leave me to repoſe!
——The weeping train, with ling'ring ſteps, depart; [woes,
And now, in ſecret, will I mourn my
And vent the anguiſh of my bleeding heart.

Flow on, my eyes, with never-ceaſing tears! [to mourn!
Mourn on, my heart, for thou haſt cauſe
To grief devoted in my earlieſt years!
From all the charms of life untimely torn!

See, from my cheek its wonted bloom is fled! [grown!
Pale, and exhauſted, lo my frame is
And, which way e'er I turn my wearied head, [ſtone!
The downy couch appears a bed of
Sweet ſleep, ah! little ſoothes the long long night;
Unkind deſerter of the ſons of Care!
Around, the taper's dimly-glimmering light [ſpair!
Aids the diſtracting viſions of de-
When morn returns, alas! no change I find! [day;
Reſtleſs my night, and wretched is my
Nor aught amuſive calls my penſive mind,
One little moment, from itſelf away!

* This was written before the Preliminaries of Peace were ſigned.

Come,

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Come, gentle gales! inſpire life's languid ſtream! [bed of pain!
Come, ſmiling Eaſe! and ſmooth the
Come, Hope! and lull me with ſome pleaſing dream, [again.
Or ſay, at leaſt, I ſhall be bleſs'd

Ah me! 'tis vain! nor Eaſe, nor Hope, ariſe, [woe!
To ſmooth my couch, or mitigate my
No ſcenes but thoſe of ſorrow meet my eyes! [doom'd me ſo?
Ah! wherefore, Fortune, haſt thou

ELEGY II.

The Author bids a Farewell to his favourite Amuſements, and to the Companions of his Infant Paſtimes.

STILL on the grief-ſurrounded couch I'm laid! [grown eyes,
And, which way e'er I turn my dim-
No gleam of hope irradiates the ſhade,
Nor preſage ſweet of more indulgent ſkies!

Doom'd from this chamber never to return, [well;
Here let me bid my wonted joys fare-
Each long-loſt ſport, each abſent ſchool-mate mourn,
And all the anguiſh of my boſom tell.

Farewell, ye verdant hills! ye blooming plains! [ſo pure!
Ye ſhadowy woodlands! and ye airs
Farewell, ye village-maids! ye village-ſwains!
On the dear margin of my native *Dure!*

Ah! parent *Dure!* no more I hear thee flow! [wave!
My eyes no more behold thy waters
No more, to 'ſcape the ſun's meridian glow, [lave!
I plunge, delighted in thy ſtream to

Farewell, ye banks! where oft, at morning's dawn, [born child;
I ſought the roſe of ſpring the firſt-
Or, loitering o'er the daiſy-mantled lawn,
Cull'd each ſweet flow'ret for my garland wild!

Farewell, ye birds, on freedom's wings that rove! [brood;
Ne'er did this hand moleſt thy callow
Ne'er hang the limed-twig in the vocal grove, [food!
Nor pluck the berry Nature meant thy

Farewell, my play-mates, in the meadow green! [there,
My lov'd companions! ſtill aſſembling
'Tis mine no more to ſhare each ſportive ſcene, [care!
With agile feet, and heart devoid of

Ah no! for ſee what ruthleſs Fate has done! [in the race,
My limbs, that once were foremoſt
Have loſt their active powers! are uſeleſs grown! [ſchool-mate's face!
And ſorrow much has chang'd thy

All! all farewell! Oh! long ſhall I deplore [ſkies!
My cruel fortune, and upbraid the
Long dwell on pleaſures I muſt feel no more! [ments my ſighs!
Whoſe ſweet remembrance but aug-

(To be continued.)

EPIGRAM.

"ALAS! Religion," Spintext ſaid, and ſigh'd; [fled."
"Alas! Religion has from Britain
"I'm glad to hear it, Sir," a wit replied; [her dead."
"For, by *your* preaching, I conceiv'd

April 1803. J. H.

SONNET,

WRITTEN DECEMBER 1801.

THE ice-bound ſtream, the keenly-piercing blaſt, [ſnow,
The leafleſs trees, and hills attir'd in
All loudly tell one anxious year has paſt,
Since firſt my boſom felt the throb of woe.

'Twas then to perfect eaſe I bade adieu,
And anxious cares began my breaſt to rend; [I knew;
'Twas then the pangs of parting firſt
Pangs that the choiceſt gifts of Heav'n attend.

Tho' few the comforts mortals can poſſeſs,
Yet ſage Experience this ſad truth declares, [leſs,
That each revolving year will make them
And, in their place, will ſubſtitute new cares.

If flattering Hope did not this tale deny,
Say, Who would wiſh to live, or fear to die?

J. H.

A HAPPY REVIEW.

IN my youth I was careleſs and gay,
Freely joining in Pleaſure's career;
'Twas the ſpring-time of life—it was May, [year.
And ne'er thought of the date of the

But to Vice's allurements not prone,
Buſy Love whiſper'd ſoft in my ear,
"There's no comfort in living alone,—
And pray look to the date of the year."

My

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My fond heart gave aſſent, beating high,
And acknowledg'd the maid that was dear:
Ready Hymen ſoon faſten'd the tie—
Ever bleſt be the date of that year!

Many ſummers roll'd on full of joy;
Many winters that never were dreary;
And oft-times or a girl or a boy
Gave delight to the date of the year.

Bred in harmony, virtue, and truth,
Happy faces around me appear;
And the grateful affections of youth
Prove a balm to the date of the year.

While old friends, full of ſenſe, taſte, and knowledge,
Sweeten life with attachment ſincere;
And the ſtories of ſchool and of college
Seem improv'd from the date of the years.

Thus I've liv'd till my hair is grown grey,
And ſtill pleaſantly move in my ſphere;
For December is cheerful as May,
And content marks the date of the year.

F. N.

SONNET

ON THE MUCH-LAMENTED DEATH OF

WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

AUTHOR OF THE TASK, &c.

Whoſe chaſte and elegant Productions will ever be entitled to our Admiration, while Sublimity, Imagination, and Pathos, are regarded as the characteriſtical Ornaments of poetic Compoſition.

BY hands unſeen, to ſhield *his* earthly bed [turf bend,
(Where weeping virtues o'er *his* cold
And mourn the early doom of their lov'd friend), [he ſpread.
Shall ſweeteſt flow'rs of earlieſt bloom
Here ſhall the village-maids and youths repair; [to grieve,
Here ſhall the kindred ſoul that loves
Still linger o'er his ſylvan grave at eve, [ſhall bear
And weep his fate. The Red-breaſt here
The hoary moſs and flow'rs to deck the clay [Poet's breaſt.
That ſhields from mould'ring dews the
While penſive wand'ring thro' the moſs-grown way [dreſt,
At eve, the kindred Muſe, in ſable
Breathes her ſad dirges o'er his lifeleſs clay, [ſoul to reſt.
And hymns, with ſainted voice, his

April 16th. R.

TO THE SPRING.

BY THE REV. R. HENNAH.

WITH unſkill'd hand of late and feeble ſtring
I ſung the daiſy, harbinger of ſpring;
Whoſe head inclining to the ſolar ray,
Greets the lone traveller on his weary way. [plain;
Then ſilence reign'd o'er all the wat'ry
Winter ſtill check'd each little warbler's ſtrain: [ter'd vale;
Mute was the grove, and mute the ſhel-
No mingled concert floated in the gale.
But now another ſcene arreſts the ught;
The fields look gay, the woods are all delight:
From every hedge the ſelf-taught ſongſters cheer,
With hymns of gratitude the coming year.
The linnet carols o'er the furze-clad hill;
The blackbird's notes the neighbouring vallies fill; [throng,
Penſive and ſlow, among the tuneful
At intervals is heard the wood-dove's ſong;
And far above, deep buried in the ſky,
The lark's clear notes come ſoftened from on high:
While Echo, to her favorite rocks retir'd,
Repeats the ſtrains by love and joy inſpired.— [praiſe,
But when all Nature's ſons unite their
And to the all-bounteous God glad pœans raiſe;
Shall Man alone neglect his grateful lay?
Or, bleſt the moſt, leſs ready homage pay?
Alas! this ſeaſon of delight and joy,
Mankind to harraſs fellow-men employ:
The balmy breeze, the muſic of the grove,
To them ſpeak death, not ſcenes of peace and love!
For now, when Sol reviving nature warms,
Again all Europe ſounds with war's alarms; [ſhine;
Again the fields with gleaming armour
Again the ſwains domeſtic ſweets reſign:
Reſtrain'd alone by winter's ſtern command, [mur'rous hand!
Sheath'd was the ſword, and ſtopp'd the
Alas! what hapleſs thouſands more may fall,
At mad Ambition's loud, imperious call;
Once more Britannia's ſons o'erſpread the plain;
Once more I ſee her navy on the main.
But, Heaven avert the war! and grant this Iſle [ſmile.
May yet again with Peace and Plenty

Plymouth, April 9, 1803.

VERSES

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VERSES,

ON LEAVING A YOUTHFUL SCENE.

Written in 1800.

FAREWELL! dear Finglen's chrystal wave! [der,
Upon thy banks, when young and ten-
I've wander'd oft at summer's eve,
And mark'd thy streamlet's soothing murmur.

These scenes I'm destin'd now to mourn,
And o'er the world doom'd to wander;
Yet still my thoughts will fondly turn
Upon thy brook, when far asunder.
And thou, adieu, sweet peaceful Cot,
Haunt of the maid I love so tender,
May Heaven's protection be thy lot,
And shield from every threatening danger.

When o'er my head rude billows roll,
When loudly peals the awful thunder,
And lightnings thwart twixt pole and pole,
I'll think on thee when far asunder.

And thrice adieu, dear lovely maid,
To leave thee sinks my bosom under
A weight of grief, which nought can aid,
Since now I'm forc'd from thee asunder.

The birds sweet warbled thro' the glade,
And Finglen's stream did gently murmur,
While on its fragrant banks we strayed;
But now, alas! we're torn asunder.

Enraptur'd, oft I've view'd thy charms,
Admir'd thy lovely form with wonder,
These now may grace a rival's arms,
When I am far from thee asunder.

When lonely desert wilds I roam,
While upon distant shores I wander,
Reflection there will seal the doom
My fears presage when we're asunder.

But may kind Angels, lovely fair,
And he who wields the rolling thunder,
Protect thee with unerring care,
When thee and I are far asunder.

And tho' on earth we must no more,
But distant from each other wander,
May Heaven direct us to that shore,
Where we shall meet, and never sunder.

Greenwich, 1803. B. N.

ON THE DEATH OF A MUCH LAMENTED YOUTH,

WHO DIED JUNE 11th, 1797.

Written in 98.

AND art thou gone, dear youth, thy early bloom
Lies wither'd e're it well began to blow,
Snatch'd by grim death's irrevocable doom;
To friends a source of never ending woe.

Alas! no more thy parents' anxious cares,
Shall with thy fond caresses be repaid;
The latest pledge of their declining years
"Is in the silent dust for ever laid."

So fades the willow, when stern winter's blast [vales,
Its foliage scatters o'er the neighb'ring
Drooping its head; till wintery winds o'erpast, [hails.
Its opening bud the coming springtide
So, tho' his body in the earth must lie,
His soul inhabits immortality.

B. N.

Greenwich, 1803.

WRITTEN UNDER THE WEST FRONT OF SALISBURY CATHEDRAL.

The 17th July, 1800.

THIS lofty spire, these ancient walls,
To times of yore the mind recalls;
And fills the soul with awe profound,
For those who fram'd its ancient bound.

Lo! Heroes, Chiefs, to earth consign'd,
Leave scarce a vestige here behind,
Except a stone, to let us know,
Their mighty selves are laid below.

Be vain mankind; behold thy *state*;
When hoodwink'd thus; beneath a slate;
Whose only record is, when read,
That thou hast liv'd, and now art dead.

MINUS MINIMUS.

Dulwich.

RESIGNATION OF THE SOUL.

LO! solemn darkness hides the tomb;
And lo! where silent horor falls,
And terrors haunt the midnight gloom,
And dismal spectres sweep the walls.

Tell me, my soul, oh tell me why,
These manly cheeks are wet with tears;
This faultring tongue, this broken sigh.
Tell me, my soul, from whence these fears:

No more the dismal spectres walk,
But Zephyrs move the clust'ring trees;
No more resounding echoes talk,
But heav'nly thoughts o'erwhelm the breeze.

How sweet I spend these hours of rest,
Where slothful lust, and passions rude,
Disdainful to a virtuous breast,
And folly, never dare intrude.

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Come then, my soul, resign the next,
And thou shalt dwell in Heav'n's bright ray,
Where thou shalt ne'er again be vex't,
Where night shall brighten into day.

Tho' tempests drive me from the shore,
And death appears in every form;
Tho' floods descend and billows roar,
Still, still, my ship shall leave the storm.

Tho' death persists, I'll not repine,
Comforts hereafter will prevail,
Then every blessing shall be mine,
And let it guide me thro' the vale.

Lead on to mark and smooth the way
Which leads to skies and brighter plains,
And lead me to the realms of day,
Where everlasting sunshine reigns.

S. R. S.

Reading.

EPITAPH

ON A TOMB-STONE IN THE WOODS OF DENHAM.

Sacred to the Memory of
FRANCES the wife of G. HOARE, Esq.
and daughter of W. SLUGH, Esq.
of this place.
Who, in the short space of thirty-one years, having graced a most amiable person with every virtue that can adorn the longest life, and procure esteem upon earth,
finished her course,
Alas! too early for our wishes,
on the 24th January, 1761.

Tell the spotless parian stone,
Emblem of a purer breast,
Tell her name, her name alone,
All who knew her feel the rest.

Whilst we here her loss lament,
Tears yet streaming from each eye,
Angels sing with one consent,
Welcome to thy native sky.

London, March 9, 1803.

TO T. W. Esq.

ON HIS RECOVERY FROM AN ILLNESS.

As when reviving spring our spirits cheer,
And opening blossoms deck the rising year;
Whose fragrance we exhale, their tints admire,
And *promis'd* fruits the ardent wish inspire.
So thy *returning health* thy friends elate,
With grateful rapture, at the lengthen'd date,
Of sacred *friendship*, *piety*, and *truth*,
So *early* chosen, and *mature* in *youth*.
With new delight, thy *virtues* they survey,
And *hail* the *lustre* of each future day.

LANNA.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 231.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8.

LORD HOBART brought down a Message from his Majesty. [*See House of Commons, March* 8.]

On the motion of Lord Hobart, the Message was ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow.

The Prince of Wales's Annuity Bill was read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9.

The order of the day, for taking into consideration his Majesty's Message, being read,

Lord Hobart said, that to the motion which he should have the honour to make upon this occasion, he could not anticipate a dissenting voice. His Majesty had stated, in his Message, that preparations of considerable magnitude were carried on in two countries with which we had recently been at war. These preparations, it was but just to observe, might be fully authorised, up to the whole extent to which they had hitherto been carried, by the state of the French possessions abroad. But when it was considered that, as his Majesty also informed them, there were discussions of considerable importance now subsisting between the two countries, the necessity of our making a pro-

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proportionate addition to our means of ſecurity muſt be obvious to the unanimous ſenſe of that Houſe and of the country. He could not ſuppoſe, that in the preſent ſtage of the buſineſs, Miniſters would be preſſed for any explanation of the particular points in diſcuſſion; nor did he wiſh it to be underſtood, that they felt apprehenſive of an unfavourable iſſue to the pending negociation. They were only deſirous that the meaſure ſhould be conſidered as a part of that ſyſtem of precaution, which the preſent ſtate of affairs rendered it their duty to propoſe. He concluded by moving an Addreſs of Thanks to his Majeſty, which was ſimilar to that given in our report of the *Commons*.

Lord Spencer ſaid, the ſyſtem of conceſſion had been too long tried; if it had been ſooner departed from, he ſhould have augured better for the continuance of Peace. He hoped, that the ſpirit which had begun to be manifeſted would be followed up with equal vigour; and he entertained the firmeſt conviction, that there was not a man in the country but was ready, with the laſt drop of his blood, and the laſt ſhilling of his property, to ſupport his Majeſty in the aſſertion of the honour of his Crown, and the rights of his people.

Lord Grenville declared that the Addreſs had his moſt cordial concurrence, though he lamented that Miniſters had held out the proſpect of a durable peace, and were ſo late in the diſcovery of their error.

Lord Moira was equally prepared to give his ſupport to the motion made by the Noble Secretary of State, upon which, indeed, he could not conceive there exiſted any difference of opinion; but the vote which he ſhould then give, would, he truſted, be ſpeedily juſtified by an explicit communication to Parliament, and the country, of the grounds on which a change had taken place in his Majeſty's Councils: He hoped that this ſtep had not been taken without a due conſideration of the important conſequence to which it might lead. He hoped alſo, that it would not prove to be a mere piece of bravado to cover any additional conceſſions to the Government of France; and, on the other hand, he truſted that Miniſters had not adopted a meaſure which muſt neceſſarily produce a very ſtrong ſenſation through the country, in order to have attributed to the credit of their vigorous conduct, conceſſions which had perhaps been already agreed to in favour of our intereſts. He owned that he expected to have heard ſomething more from the Secretary of State than had fallen from him that evening. He truſted the ſilence of Miniſters did not proceed from the fear of giving umbrage to the Firſt Conſul. As to himſelf, he had no notion of talking with complaceney of that new Hanibal, who had, on the altar of inordinate ambition, ſworn an implacable hatred to the intereſts of this country. The ſubjugation of this country was an alarm, which, he truſted, would never for a moment enter the heart of a Briton. But we were not, on that account, to lull ourſelves into a ſupine ſecurity, and to ſuppoſe that invaſion would not be attempted, or that it was impracticable. With ſo extenſive a line of hoſtile coaſt oppoſite to our ſhores, no prudent man could ridicule the practicability of a deſcent. Though the attempt could ſcarcely be made with any view to ultimate ſucceſs; yet if not provided againſt, it might produce that confuſion which would anſwer the particular purpoſes of the Chief Conſul. We have been told, by the Firſt Conſul, that "he had 500,000 men in arms, and that England was no longer able to contend ſingle-handed with France." What! England not able to contend ſingle-handed with France! Was this the deduction which the Firſt Conſul had made from the hiſtory of the conteſts between the two countries? Was this the reſult of the experience which he had gained from the courſe of the late war? Was this the leſſon which he had been taught by the victories of a Noble Friend (Lord Nelſon) who ſat near him? Was this the diſcovery which he had made from the triumphs of another Noble Lord (Lord Hutchinſon) now ſeated on the right hand of that Friend, and whom he could aſpire to the honour of calling by the ſame name! Let the people of England be excited to a ſenſe of the danger they had to encounter, and let the legions of France land on our ſhores, he could hazard every thing upon the iſſue of the conteſt. His Lordſhip, having enlarged ſomewhat further upon the meaſures of vigilance and precaution demanded by the preſent criſis, concluded with giving his hearty aſſent to the motion.

Lords Weſtmoreland and Auckland ſupported the Addreſs, which was agreed to *nem dis.* and the Lords, with the white ſtaves, ordered to wait upon his Majeſty, to know when he would be pleaſed to receive it.

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HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4.

IN the courſe of the debate on the Prince's affairs, Sir Robert Buxton, who was in favour of the previous queſtion, after adverting to the ſituation of the country, the preſſure of our taxes, though not at war, and a formidable enemy (France) threatening us with an armed invaſion by 500,000 men, ſaid, "his Royal Highneſs knows that the dignity of a Prince conſiſts *not in the trappings of a Court, but in the virtues of the man!*"

To this laſt obſervation, Mr. Sheridan, in his uſual vein of humour, replied, "If this doctrine of economy is to be maintained, let it be extended to all the branches of the Government. Do not let it be applied to the Prince of Wales alone. "For inſtance," ſaid Mr. S. "You, Mr. Speaker, whom I have the honour to addreſs, may perhaps be told, that you can do very well with your *virtues*, and that it is not neceſſary for you to have the fine new houſe which is building for you; and when you have to go up to St. James's with an Addreſs, ſome churliſh fellow may ſay, that it would be as well for you to leave that bauble, the *mace*, behind; and that your ſtate-coach is idle pageantry; and that it would be fully as decent, were you to walk up in your warm ſurtout, with an umbrella to protect you from the rain, for your only *trappings*. The ſame ſyſtem of virtuous economy ought to be extended to the adminiſtrators of the law. There is no occaſion for the ceremonies practiſed by the Sheriffs of Counties on meeting the Judges. The latter might go to the aſſizes in the mail coaches, and the Counſel ride outſide. Let the Lord Mayor, inſtead of coming to Weſtminſter Hall in the ſtate-barge, take a plain wherry, without any attendants; and inſtead of going back in his ſtate-coach to Guildhall, call a hack, and content himſelf with ſtopping and taking a beef-ſteak at Dolly's chop houſe."

MONDAY, MARCH 7.

The Attorney General of Ireland brought in a Bill for the more effectually preventing, and to puniſh offenders called Chalkers, in Ireland. Read a firſt time.

Mr. Fox reported from the Committee to whom the petition complaining of an undue return for the Borough of Stranraer, in Scotland, had been referred, "That John Spalding, Eſq. the ſitting Member, is duly elected."

The Marine Forces' Regulation Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

On the order of the day for the third reading of the Bill for ſettling an annuity of 60,000l. upon his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales,

Mr. Kinnaird ſaid, when the Right Honourable Gentleman brought down his Majeſty's Meſſage, and thereon founded the preſent Bill, he was one who conſidered that a very advantageous bargain had been made. The Houſe were to recollect, that they were the conſtitutional protectors of the Prince. In giving his ſolemn proteſt againſt the Bill, he was actuated by no other motive than a conviction that it did not go far enough, nor more than half the length of what the Houſe, in its anſwer to his Majeſty's Meſſage, had promiſed. The money voted did not ſatisfy the Prince. The Houſe had promiſed to enable the Prince to reſume his uſual ſplendour. Had it done ſo? His Royal Highneſs expreſſed his readineſs to ſubmit to what his Majeſty and Parliament might propoſe to do; but he would aſk again, and call upon the Right Honourable Gentleman for an anſwer, did the Bill go the length of his Majeſty's Meſſage, and enable his Highneſs to reſume his uſual ſplendour? No ſecurity had been given that this deſired object would be obtained before the four years of privation had expired. On theſe grounds he ſhould lay in his claims to ſupport any meaſure which might be propoſed, that ſhould tend to reinſtate his Royal Highneſs in his dignity.

Sir W. Dolben ſaid, it had been his intention to ſubmit a motion ſimilar to the one propoſed on Friday laſt. He did not mean to oppoſe the Bill; but he thought the Houſe ſhould come to a reſolution, by which the comfort and dignity of the Princeſs of Wales might alſo be ſupported. He ſhould therefore move, that a ſmall part of the 60,000l. ſhould be applied to the eſtabliſhment of the Princeſs of Wales. He was aware the Prince had acted in a manner the moſt becoming, in paying the demands on him out of his private income; but he was alſo convinced, that this was one of the firſt claſſes of demand which called on his

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honour,

honour, and to which he would cheerfully submit. He therefore moved, that a clause might be added, by way of a rider, for appropriating a sum of 6000l. out of the 60,000l. for the benefit of her Royal Highness.

Col. Stanley seconded the motion; and observed, that her Royal Highness's conduct, during her seclusion, had been highly meritorious and exemplary.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer hoped his two Hon. Friends would not persist in the motion. He was convinced the Hon. Baronet acted from the best of motives in proposing it; there could be but one sentiment throughout the House with respect to the virtues of the Princess of Wales; and however the House might be actuated by that sentiment, it must at the same time feel what was due to the virtues of the Prince. With these feelings the House could not for a moment entertain a doubt of his Highness's generosity. The proposition which had been made, had the tendency to imply a doubt. He therefore hoped the Hon. Baronet would not press the motion.

Sir W. Dolben said, he should have been the last person to propose what he had done, were he not convinced of his Royal Highness's benevolent character, and thinking, as he did, that he would rather have the object of his motion the effect of a resolution of the House.

Mr. Martin entirely coincided with the motion of the Hon. Baronet, and thought both him and the Hon. Gentleman who seconded it, had done themselves infinite honour.

Mr. Sheridan observed, he would say a word or two with respect to the assertion of his Hon. Friend (Mr. Kinnaird) that the Prince was not satisfied with what the House had done; on the contrary, so far from being discontented at that act of liberality, he was truly grateful and satisfied with it. No person could suppose for a moment that the Prince would resume his dignity and splendour without the Princess. He could assure the Hon. Gentleman, that such a suggestion was not necessary. From reasons which were evident, he had not found it practicable to resume his establishment, and of course remained in the same state of privation as he had done for the last eight years.

Sir. W. Dolben agreed to withdraw his clause; and the Bill was then read a third time.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8.

Sir R. Milbanke, Chairman to the Bridgewater Election Committee, reported, that the Committee had determined that the sitting Member was duly elected.

Mr. J. H. Browne reported, that Frederic Shuttleworth, a witness before the Nottingham Committee, had been guilty of gross prevarication upon oath, and that the Committee had therefore ordered him into custody of the Serjeant at Arms. On the motion of Mr. Browne, he was ordered to stand committed accordingly.

Mr. Byng moved for leave to bring in a Bill for increasing the allowances to be given to Coroners. Leave given.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down a message to the House of Commons from his Majesty; which was read as follows:—

"GEORGE R.

"His Majesty thinks it necessary to acquaint the House of Commons, that as very considerable military preparations are carrying on in the Ports of France and Holland, he has judged it expedient to adopt additional measures of precaution for the security of his Dominions. Though the preparations to which his Majesty refers are avowedly directed to Colonial Service, yet as discussions of great importance are now subsisting between his Majesty and the French Government, the result of which must at present be uncertain, his Majesty is induced to make this communication to his faithful Commons, in the full persuasion that, whilst they partake of his Majesty's earnest and unvarying solicitude for the continuance of peace, he may rely with perfect confidence on their public spirit and liberality, to enable his Majesty to adopt such measures as circumstances may appear to require, for supporting the honour of his Crown, and the essential interests of his people. G. R.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that it be taken into consideration of the whole House to-morrow.—Ordered.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9.

Mr. Erskine begged leave to trouble the House with a few words upon a subject of considerable importance. A Noble Lord near him (Lord Porchester) had very recently given notice of bringing forward to-morrow a motion relative to the situation of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. In the object of the motion, such as it was understood to be, the House would, no doubt, be anxious to accord, as they would be solicitous that the Prince should be placed in that situation becoming his high rank and dignity. But he was authorised by his

Royal

Royal Highneſs to expreſs the ſatisfaction and the ſincere gratitude he felt for the very prompt attention and proviſion which had already, by the liberality of the Houſe, been beſtowed upon him; and to ſay, in the preſent very important ſituation of public affairs, that his Royal Highneſs by no means wiſhed any further diſcuſſion upon the ſubject of his finances. After this acknowledgment of the Prince, at once ſo manly, generous, and diſintereſted, he truſted that the Noble Lord would forego his motion. When he conſidered the likelihood there was of the country being again involved in war, being obliged once more to exert herſelf to the utmoſt, the conduct of the Prince at the preſent moment muſt ſtrike every man in the moſt forcible manner. He had already abandoned all claim to the arrears of the Duchy of Cornwall; and now, when a motion was about to be brought forward tending more to the comfort of his Royal Highneſs, he wiſhes that to be abandoned, in order that no impediment might be thrown in the way of the public ſervice. All that remained for himſelf (Mr. Erſkine) to ſay, was, that if this country was again involved in war with France, he would be ready to ſpend the laſt farthing of his earnings as a profeſſional man of long practice, and the laſt drop of his blood, in ſo glorious a cauſe.

Lord Porcheſter conſented to give up his motion.

Mr. Addington moved the order of the Day, for the Houſe taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage.

The Meſſage having been read by the Speaker,

Mr. Addington roſe for the purpoſe of moving an Addreſs to his Majeſty, expreſſive of the acknowledgments of the Houſe for the gracious communication which they had received. His Majeſty's Meſſage divided itſelf into two points; namely, the preparations going on in the ports of France and Holland, and the diſcuſſions depending between his Majeſty and the French Government. Either of theſe points would certainly have required the greateſt caution and attention; but when theſe points were combined, they demanded not only the utmoſt vigilance and circumſpection, on the part of his Majeſty's Government, but the attention and warm intereſt of the country at large. With regard to the diſcuſſions now depending between his Majeſty and the French Government, he truſted that at preſent the Houſe would not preſs him to diſcloſe their nature or extent; he truſted, however, that the reſult of their negociations would terminate in a manner redounding to the honour of the country. Should, however, war be the alternative, the Houſe might rely, with the moſt implicit confidence, upon being put in complete poſſeſſion of the conduct of his Majeſty's Miniſters, from the ratification of the Treaty of Amiens to the period when ſuch diſcloſure might be rendered neceſſary and proper. In relation to the meaſures which may be requiſite at preſent, he ſhould ſay but little. It would be propoſed to encreaſe the eſtabliſhment of the navy, and to provide for the internal ſecurity of the country, by having recourſe to the embodying of the militia, the conſtitutional force of the realm. The Right Hon. Gentleman concluded by moving, That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, to return his Majeſty the Thanks of this Houſe for his moſt gracious Meſſage; and, after recapitulating the words of the Meſſage, to aſſure his Majeſty, that his faithful Commons will, with the utmoſt cheerfulneſs, ſupport his Majeſty in the adoption of ſuch meaſures as circumſtances may appear to require, for maintaining the honour of his Majeſty's Crown, and the eſſential intereſts of his people."

The queſtion being put,

Mr. Fox ſaid, he did not riſe to oppoſe the motion for the Addreſs; but hoped his Majeſty's adviſers would ſeriouſly conſider the preſent ſituation of the Britiſh empire; for if they ſhould involve the country in a war which ſhould afterwards be found not to be neceſſary, they would be more guilty than any Miniſters that ever adviſed ſuch a meaſure in any other period of our hiſtory.

Lord Hawkeſbury ſaid, if unfortunately theſe diſcuſſions ſhould lead to war, it would be the duty of his Majeſty's Miniſters to lay before the Houſe every information reſpecting their conduct, and the cauſes of the war. He would go farther, and ſay, that it would be right for Miniſters, under the peculiar circumſtances of the country, not to confine that communication to ſubjects immediately depending; but that they ſhould alſo lay before the Houſe and the Country the whole conduct of Government ſince the ſigning of the Definitive Treaty of Peace.

Mr. Windham ſaid, all he could learn from the ſtatement of the Chancellor of the Exchequer was, that the meaſures of precaution about to be adopted were to be

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be of a defenſive kind; and for that reaſon he muſt proteſt againſt the preſent mode of proceeding. The force about to be raiſed ought to be calculated for offence as well as defence. Perhaps it might now be ſaid, that thoſe gentlemen who had ſo warmly diſapproved of the peace, were glad to catch at any thing like a renewal of the war. That would certainly be a falſe concluſion. Thoſe gentlemen, among whom he was one, diſapproved of the Peace of Amiens, not becauſe they preferred war to peace, but becauſe they thought it deprived the country of the means of carrying on the war, which he thought muſt ſoon break out again. That opinion he had not ſince changed; and he was ſtill more confirmed in it from what paſſed that day in the Houſe.

Mr Sheridan ſaid, the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Windham) and the Firſt Conſul of France held the ſame language. Mr. Windham had ſaid, that Peace left the country in a ſituation incapable of renewing the war, and the Firſt Conſul ſaid ſo too. Mr. Sheridan added, "I certainly did not expect that the ſentiments of the Firſt Conſul of France would be re-echoed by a Member of this Houſe. (*A general cry of hear! hear!*) But whatever ſentiments both of them may entertain, with reſpect to the incapability of the country, I hope and truſt, if unhappily war be unavoidable, that we ſhall convince that Right Hon. Gentleman and the Firſt Conſul of France, that we have not incapacitated ourſelves, by making peace, to renew the war with as much promptitude, vigour, and perſeverance, as we have already evinced. I truſt, Sir, we ſhall ſucceed in convincing them, that we are able to enter ſingle-handed into war, notwithſtanding the deſpondency of the Right Hon Gentleman, and the confident aſſertion of the Firſt Conſul of France. (*A cry of hear! hear!*) I truſt, that in the conteſt, we ſhall be animated and inſpired by the noble example ſet before us this day, by the firſt ſubject in the country (*alluding to the Meſſage of the Prince of Wales*). With ſuch an example, and by the exertions of a loyal, united, and patriotic people, we can look with perfect confidence to the iſſue; and we are juſtified in entertaining a well-founded hope, that we ſhall be able to convince not only the Right Hon. Member and the Firſt Conſul of France, but all Europe, of our capability, even ſingle-handed, to meet, and triumph over the dangers, however great and imminent, which may threaten us from the renewal of hoſtilities.

Mr. Canning, Mr. T. Grenville, the Attorney-General, Dr. Lawrence, and others, delivered their opinions. The Addreſs was unanimouſly voted, and preſented in the uſual form to his Majeſty.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, MARCH 26.

THE Dey of Algiers having received 80,000 piaſtres from Spain, beſides conſiderable preſents from Denmark, ſaid to Citizen Thainville, Commiſſary-General of the Republic, that all the world ſent him money except the Firſt Conſul; notwithſtanding that at all former times, France had been accuſtomed to make him preſents. Citizen T. pointed out the article of a letter written to the Firſt Conſul, wherein the Dey deſiſted from every pretenſion of the kind. This anſwer put the Dey into a great paſſion, and he uttered a number of menaces:—On the news arriving in Paris, two frigates were diſpatched to Algiers, charged to bring back the Commiſſary and his family.—The diviſion arrived at Algiers three or four weeks ſince. The Grandees and the populace immediately ran to the Dey's palace, to repreſent to him the misfortunes which threatened the country.—The Dey called for the Commiſſary-General, and aſked what the frigates were ſent for? Citizen T. replied, that the Commandant was ordered to carry him back to France.—"You with then," ſaid the Dey, "to go to war with me?" "No," anſwered Citizen T. "but the Firſt Conſul is too powerful to be your tributary." After ſome altercation, the Dey added, "Well, then, let him pay nothing: I wiſh to be at peace with him. Write word to him, that I deſiſt from my demand."—Thus the matter terminated. The Commiſſary-General was conducted back with acclamation. He remains at his poſt, and the frigates are returned to Toulon.

The Moniteur has publiſhed an official Correſpondence, which took place be-

between the Plenipotentiary of the Grand Master of the Order of Malta, and Sir A. Ball. It appears that M. de Thomasi, the new Grand Master, had dispatched his Lieutenant, M. de Busy, invested with full power to take possession of the island, where he arrived on the 28th of February. His first step was, to demand the delivery of the place; to which he received only a verbal answer in the negative, from the British Governor: not satisfied with this, he wrote a letter, containing a formal demand of the place, in virtue of the 4th paragraph of the 10th article of the Treaty of Amiens. To this address Sir A. Ball returned an explicit answer; stating, that as some of the Powers invited by the terms of the 10th article of the Treaty to guarantee the independence of Malta, had not yet acceded to that measure, he did not think himself authorized to put an end to the Government of his Majesty in that island, until he received special instructions from his Court.

A decree has passed the French Legislature for a new gold and silver coinage, which is to bear the impression of Bonaparte, with appropriate legends!

A Loan of 20,000,000 has been required by the French Government from the Court of Spain.

Some late letters from Switzerland afford interesting particulars relative to a conversation reported to have taken place between the First Consul and the Commissioners of the Helvetic Congress, on the delivery of the Act of Mediation: the former is stated to have declared, that if the Swiss should again fall into a state of anarchy or submission to *arbitrary power*, he should be compelled to restore order by force, and by the annihilation of their Independence.—The new Landamman, D'Affry, has published an address to the inhabitants of the Nineteen Cantons, which is filled with adulation of the First Consul and the new Constitution.—Several French Engineers have arrived in Switzerland, for the purpose of taking an exact map of that country.

Eighty families, chiefly persons of property and distinction, from the Canton of Basle, have lately arrived in Holland, intending to embark for America.

Some outrages have lately been committed upon the dwelling of the new Landamman of Switzerland; but the French Papers say, that there was nothing of the spirit of party in the offence.

The discontent of the Swiss is every day becoming more evident.—At Freyburgh, where the Landamman D'Affry was insulted in his house, an order has been published, that every person passing through the streets, in dark evenings, after nine o'clock, shall be arrested; and that wherever more than four persons are found standing together in the streets, in the evening, they shall be dispersed.

A letter from Hamburgh says, "Respecting peace or war, we waver still in uncertainty; but as soon as the English have seized upon a single vessel, 80,000 French troops will march to Italy, 60,000 to Holland, 20,000 towards Naples, to which place Gen. Murat has departed, to require of the King the opening of his ports in Naples and Sicily to the French army. Bonaparte is said to have declared, that in the event of a war, he would acknowledge no neutrality—but all the Powers of Europe must be his allies, or enemies.

Rheinhard, the French Minister at Hamburgh, "lately applied to the Magistrates to procure the insertion, in the *Hamburgh Correspondenten*, of a Manifesto, full of the most indecent invectives against England. This was inserted, after striking out the most objectionable passages, or those which were particularly inimical to this country. The French Minister, however, was highly provoked that the passages had been omitted, and insisted on the paper being published in its entire state; and the Senate of Hamburgh, terrified into compliance with this imperious demand, agreed that it should be inserted in the *Correspondenten* of the 30th ult.

This extraordinary Manifesto begins by noticing the Paper War carried on between the French and English Journalists: but observes, "that the French Government was inclined to treat it with contempt, relying on the justice of Britain in the execution of the Treaty of Amiens; and that, trusting to the sanctity of Treaties, France had *exclusively* employed herself in the restoration of her Colonies, and in dispersing the remnant of her maritime power. At this juncture, the appear-

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nace of the King's Meſſage is ſaid to have excited ſuch ſurpriſe on the Continent, as to render it doubtful whether it was the effect of *treaſon, inſanity*, or *imbecility*—in ſhort, that it ſhould be conſidered merely as a piece of coarſe *irony*, if the farce were not unworthy of the Majeſty of Government; but that there can remain no rational motives for ſuch a proceeding, except *diſhoneſty, avowed enmity*, or *perjury*."—After ſome farther abuſe of the Meſſage, the Paper takes brief notice of a few attacks made on the French Government by ſome of the Engliſh Journals, in which the Peace of Amiens was called an armiſtice: but as to menaces, it declares, "that they only make the French indignant; and that although they terminated the laſt war by their bravery, their victories have not rendered them effeminate."—Speaking of a renewal of hoſtilities, the writer obſerves, "France will then fight for the liberty of the nations of Europe, and for the ſanctity of *their* treaties: and if the Engliſh Government wiſh to render it a national war, it may happen that their naval power, now ſo formidable, might be unable to decide, *ſingle-handed*, the fate of England, and to inſure her victory."—The converſations in the drawing-room of Madame Bonaparte are repeated; and that in particular which concluded with the remark of the Firſt Conſul, that it was poſſible to kill, but not to intimidate, the French.—To that which relates to the Ducheſs of Dorſet, the following paragraph and obſervation are added, and with theſe the article concludes: 'If it ſhould prove to be true that we muſt have war, the reſponſibility will excluſively fall upon thoſe who deny their own ſignatures; becauſe they heſitate to fulfil treaties which they have concluded.'

The Senate has juſtified itſelf to the Britiſh Reſident, Sir G. Rumbold, for the above libel on this Country inſerted in the Hamburgh Papers, by communicating the order which accompanied it from the French Miniſter; in which Hamburgh was threatened with the active reſentment of the Chief Conſul, if the publication was refuſed.

FLUSHING, *April* 5.—This day ſeveral battalions of French infantry moved towards Middleburgh and Veere, and were replaced by others. At ſix o'clock in the evening, the whole garriſon came under arms in the great market, and General Monnet, Commander of the troops in the town of Fluſhing and the Iſle of Walcheren, accompanied by General Oſten and ſome other Officers, delivered to the Commandant of the place a writing, which, to our utter aſtoniſhment, contained *a decree for putting this town into a ſtate of Siege*, under the command of the General of Brigade Monnet. The neceſſary meaſures were immediately taken.

The 7000 French troops that have entered Fluſhing, Middleburgh, &c. are to be immediately reinforced with four battalions of infantry and three ſquadrons of cavalry, which will make the whole number amount to nearly 14,000.

Private letters from Holland ſtate, that the entrance of the French troops has excited the utmoſt diſſatisfaction in that country. At ſome of the frontier towns, it ſeems, their entrance was oppoſed by the Governors; but the French forced their way in, and put the Dutch Officers under arreſt.

A deficit to the amount of two millions has been diſcovered in the Imperial Treaſury at Vienna. Some perſons ſtrongly ſuſpected have been arreſted.

VENICE, *March* 18.—By an edict of his Imperial Majeſty, publiſhed here the day before yeſterday, the Auſtro-Venetian country is to be divided into ſeven provinces, viz. Venice and Dogado, the Friuſe, Treviſo, Padua, Vicenza, Verona, and Belluno: they will all retain their preſent limits: each will be governed by a provincial Captain, who is to execute the orders of the Government General of Venice.

Accounts from Conſtantinople, of the 25th February, ſtate, that his Britannic Majeſty has appointed the merchant Fr. Sommer, at Bucharеſt, his Conſul for Moldavia and Wallachia. This is an office that did not before exiſt; but has been eſtabliſhed in conſequence of France having ſent Commercial Commiſſioners into Moldavia and Wallachia.

CONSTANTINOPLE, *March* 10.—The Beys in Egypt are complying with the conditions entered into with the Turks. They have already given up their Mameluks to the Grand Vizir, and

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and are themſelves preparing to retire to Awan, in Upper Egypt.—More tranſports are continually arriving from Malta, for the conveyance of the Engliſh troops which are about to evacuate Egypt.—The Porte has adopted ſome new regulations for the improvement of the finances, by which the inland trade will ſuffer conſiderably. The value of the ducats has been reduced from eight to ſeven piaſtres; and a higher duty of three per cent. has been laid on the exportation of all Turkiſh commodities. The merchants have made ſeveral fruitleſs remonſtrances on this ſubject.

American Papers to the 21ſt ult. bring intelligence, that the Spaniſh Miniſter to the United States, at Waſhington, has denied that his Government gave the Intendant at New Orleans authority to lay the late reſtrictions on American commerce.—The French had not taken poſſeſſion of New Orleans on the 26th of January.

In conſequence of the ſhutting the port of New Orleans, ſome American veſſels have been obliged to proceed up to Natchez.—The Mary was the firſt ſhip that ever attempted that navigation;—ſhe was 75 days going up the Miſſiſſippi, and only ſix coming down.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MARCH 11.

IT is now two years ſince the glorious battle of Alexandria. This day, being the anniverſary of that glorious event, the fifty-two pounder brought from Egypt (which was taken before the Caſtle of Alexandria) was ſet up before the Maſter Gunner's houſe in St. James's Park. The piece is caſt in braſs, and is ſixteen feet long. It has juſt been embelliſhed with ſeveral devices. On each ſide are the King's Arms, and G. R. with the motto; near which is repreſented Britannia, with her ſhield and ſpear, the Lion at her feet, and a Crocodile near him. At the breech is a Sphynx, on which the gun reſts. In the front are Lord Chatham's arms, as Maſter-General of the Ordnance: underneath is placed the letter C. with the motto.

La Determinée, which was conveying the 81ſt regiment to Jerſey, having no proper pilot on board, ſtruck on a ſunken-rock near Normont Point, and went to pieces. Of the perſons on board, 40 were drowned; of whom ten were ſoldiers, two women, and three children; all the reſt were ſeamen.

On Sunday, the 13th ult. as the Rev. W. Chamberlain, Vicar of Melton Mowbray, was preparing to accompany ſome of his pariſhioners to church, he fell on the floor, and inſtantly expired.

Matthews the porter of Clements Inn, and the maſter of a public-houſe in Cow-lane, were laſt week found drowned in the New River.—The former had embezzled money belonging to the Society.

APRIL 6. Towards the cloſe of the evening, a fatal duel took place near Primroſe-hill, in the road to Hampſtead, between Colonel Montgomery, of the 9th foot, and Captain James Macnamara, of the navy. They were both, about four o'clock on the ſame day, riding in Hyde Park, and each had a Newfoudland dog following him. The dogs unfortunately quarrelling and fighting, and Montgomery's being the youngeſt and weakeſt, the Colonel got off his horſe to protect, or ſeparate, his dog from the other; at the ſame time he defired Captain Macnamara to call off his dog. Macnamara ſaid, it was arrogant in Col. Montgomery ſo to accoſt him. Montgomery replied, if Macnamara's dog attacked his dog, he would knock him down. Captain Macnamara then rode up, and ſaid, if Colonel Montgomery knocked his dog down, he muſt knock him down alſo. Montgomery rejoined, "Well, Sir, and I will repeat what I have ſaid; if your dog attacks mine, I will knock him down." To this Captain Macnamara replied, "Well, Sir; but I conceive that the language you hold is arrogant, and not to be pardoned." Col. M. ſaid, "this is not a proper place to argue the matter; if you feel yourſelf injured, and with for ſatisfaction, you know where to find me." Capt. M. replied, "not for what has happened; but if you were to inſult me, I would take notice of it as ſoon

as

as any man." Col. M. said, "No, Sir, I wish to seek no quarrel; but I adhere to what I originally said, "if your dog was to attack mine, I would knock him down." Capt. M. again repeated, "it was arrogant language, and that he would as soon meet Col. M. as any other man." Col. M. and his friends then rode out of the Park, along Piccadilly, and were about fifty yards behind Captain Macnamara and two gentlemen in company with him. After Colonel Montgomery and his friends had turned out of Piccadilly, and entered Jermyn-street, a friend of Captain Macnamara's followed on horseback, and delivered a challenge to Colonel Montgomery, and which was for them to meet at Primrose-hill in two hours. At the appointed time, between six and seven o'clock, the parties met, Colonel Montgomery attended by Sir William Keir, of the Dragoons; and Captain Macnamara, by Captain Barry, of the navy, and Mr. Heavyside, the surgeon. Sir William Keir *stepped* out the ground, and twelve long paces was fixed as the distance. The gentlemen took their stands, and fired nearly together. Colonel Montgomery fell; and not having provided any surgical assistance, Mr. Heaviside offered his service; but on going up to him, the Colonel exclaimed, "I am shot through the heart!" and immediately expired.

Just at this period, Captain Barry called to Mr. Heaviside, to tell him that Captain Macnamara was wounded. Mr. H. therefore went to his assistance, and found that the ball had entered just above the right hip, and had traversed the belly. Both the deceased and Captain Macnamara were taken to Chalk Farm; and shortly after, Captain Barry, Captain M. and Mr. Heaviside returned to Blake's Hotel, in Jermyn-street.

8. The Coroner's inquest was taken on the body of Colonel Montgomery, at the Long Room, in Camden Town; when the facts above-mentioned being proved, by Mr. Heaviside, Lord Burghurst, Mr. Stephen, and Mr. William Sloane, Mr. Macnamara, and others, the Jury returned a verdict of *Manslaughter* against Captain Macnamara.

At Maidstone Assizes, on Thursday last, thirteen prisoners were capitally convicted, and received sentence of death; one of whom was Lawrence Innis, for the murder of John Price, in Greenwich, who was afterwards executed on Penenden Heath, and at his death displayed evident symptoms of a depraved mind. [See page 156.]

At the Surrey Assizes, S. Stillwell, a publican, was indicted for the wilful murder of his wife, at Mortlake. The case was clearly proved, and the prisoner was executed at the top of the Sessions house in Horsemonger-lane.

An indictment was tried at the same Sessions, *The King v. John Fern*, an Apothecary, of Streatham, for a misdemeanour, in setting fire to a shed or room, in his possession, in order to burn down the neighbouring houses, with intent to defraud the Insurance Offices. After a long hearing, the prisoner was found *Guilty*, and immediately sentenced to stand in the pillory in the Borough, to be imprisoned for two years, and to find sureties for his future good behaviour.

14. Mr. Heaviside, who attended the late duel as Captain Macnamara's surgeon, underwent a private examination before Sir R. F. [illegible] on a charge of being a principal in the murder of Colonel Montgomery, and was committed to Newgate for trial, to which place he proceeded in his own carriage, in the care of Townsend, accompanied by Mr. Holloway, his Solicitor. Mr. Heaviside had four consultations to attend on the day when he was taken into custody.

22. The Bill of Indictment for Murder, preferred at Clerkenwell, against Captain J. Macnamara, Captain R. Barry, Sir W. Keir, and Mr. Heaviside, having been thrown out by the Grand Jury, the first-named Gentlemen was tried this day, for manslaughter. Being very weak from his wound, he was placed in a chair at the bar, and pleaded not guilty to the charge. Mr. Knapp, for the prosecution, entered into the circumstances which led to the unfortunate rencontre, stated its progress and effects, and concluded with observing, that the prosecutor had no wish as to the event of the trial, but to perform his duty to his deceased relative and the public.—W. Sloane, and C. Smith, Esqrs. deposed as to the origin of the dispute, exactly as it has been related, viz. that the Colonel's dog being worsted in the fight, he threatened to knock the Captain's dog down, unless he called him off; to which the Captain replied,

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he muſt knock him down afterwards;—the ſubſequent converſation produced the challenge; but it did not appear clearly from which party it originated.

The evidence for the proſecution being cloſed,

Mr. Juſtice Heath ſaid—"Captain Macnamara, if you have any thing to ſay in defence, this is your time."

Captain Macnamara.—"My Lord, I hope the Court will permit me to keep my ſeat while I ſay a few words, as my wound is extremely painful."

Mr. Juſtice Heath.—"Certainly—you may keep your ſeat."

Captain Macnamara then read a written compoſition that he held in his hand, which, in ſubſtance, was nearly as follows:—

"Gentlemen of the Jury,

"I appear before you, with the conſolation that my character has already been delivered, by the verdict of a Grand Jury, from the ſhocking imputation of Murder; and that although the evidence againſt me was laid before them, without any explanation or evidence of the ſenſations which brought me into my preſent unhappy ſituation, they made their own impreſſion; and no charge of criminal homicide was found againſt me. I was delivered at once from the whole effect of the indictment. I, therefore, now ſtand before you upon the inquiſition only, taken before the Coroner, upon the view of the body, under circumſtances extremely affecting to the minds of thoſe who were to deliberate on the tranſaction, and without the opportunity, which the benignity of the law affords me, at this moment, of repelling that inference of even *ſudden* reſentment againſt the deceaſed, which is the foundation of this inqueſt of Manſlaughter.

"The origin of the difference, as you ſee it in the evidence, was inſignificant. The heat of two perſons, each defending an animal under his protection, was natural, and could not have led to any ſerious conſequences. It was not the deceaſed's defending his own dog, or his threatening to deſtroy mine, that led to the fatal cataſtrophe; it was the defiance alone which moſt unhappily accompanied what was ſaid; words receive their interpretation from the avowed intention of the ſpeaker. The offence was forced upon me by the declaration, that he invited me to be offended, and challenged me to vindicate the offence, by calling upon him for ſatisfaction. "If you are offended with what has paſſed, you know where to find me." Theſe words, unfortunately repeated and reiterated, have, over and over again, been conſidered, by Criminal Courts of Juſtice, as ſufficient to ſupport an indictment for a challenge. Theſe judgments of Courts are founded upon the univerſal underſtandings and feelings of mankind; and common candour muſt admit, that an Officer, however deſirous to avoid a quarrel, cannot refuſe to underſtand what even the grave Judges of the Law muſt interpret as a provocation and a defiance. I declare, therefore, moſt ſolemnly, that I went into the field from no reſentment againſt the deceaſed: nothing, indeed, but inſanity, could have led me to expoſe my own life to ſuch imminent peril, under the impulſe of paſſion, from ſo inadequate a cauſe as the evidence before you exhibits, when ſeparated from the defiance which was the fatal ſource of miſchief; and I could well have overlooked that too, if the world, in its preſent ſtate, could have overlooked it alſo. I went into the field, therefore, with no determination or deſire to take the life of my opponent, or to expoſe my own. I went there, in hopes of receiving ſome ſoothing ſatisfaction for what would otherwiſe have expoſed me in the general feelings and opinions of the world. The deceaſed was a man of popular manners, as I have heard, and with a very general acquaintance. I, on the other hand, was in a manner a ſtranger to this great town, having been devoted from my infancy to the duties of my profeſſion in diſtant ſeas. If, under theſe circumſtances, the words which the deceaſed intended to be offenſive, and which he repeatedly invited to be reſented, had been paſſed by and ſubmitted to, they would have paſſed from mouth to mouth, have been even exaggerated at every repetition, and my honour muſt have been loſt.

"Gentlemen, I am a Captain in the Britiſh Navy. My character you can only hear from others; but to maintain my character in that ſtation, I muſt be reſpected. When called upon to lead others into honourable danger, I muſt not be ſuppoſed to be a man who had ſought ſafety by ſubmitting to what cuſtom has taught others to conſider as

a diſgrace. I am not preſuming to urge any thing againſt the laws of God, or of this Land. I know that, in the eye of Religion and Reaſon, obedience to the Law, though againſt the general feelings of the world, is the firſt duty, and ought to be the rule of action: but, in putting a conſtruction upon my motives, ſo as to aſcertain the quality of my actions, you will make allowances for my ſituation. It is impoſſible to define in terms the proper feelings of a Gentleman; but their exiſtence have ſupported this happy country many ages, and ſhe might periſh if they were loſt.

"Gentlemen, I will detain you no longer: I will bring before you many honourable perſons, who will ſpeak what they know of me in my profeſſion, and in private life; which will the better enable you to judge whether what I have offered in my defence may ſafely be received by you as truth. Gentlemen, I ſubmit myſelf entirely to your judgment. I hope to obtain my liberty through your verdict; and to employ it with honour in the defence of the liberties of my country."

He then called in his defence, Lords Hood, Nelſon, Hotham, and Minto; Sirs H. Parker and T. Trowbridge; General Churchill; Captains Martin, Towry, Liddyard, Waller, Graham, Moore, and Fellows, with many other perſons of the higheſt reſpectability, who all bore the higheſt teſtimony to his noble and temperate conduct.—The Judge, in a ſhort ſpeech, impreſſed the Jury with the neceſſity of not attending to the high character of the priſoner, as the Law was a ſtranger to thoſe nice rules of honour which guided the conduct of Gentlemen. They were bound to act by the evidence in ſupport of the charge, which was not denied by the priſoner himſelf.—The Jury, however, in a quarter of an hour, returned a verdict of *Not Guilty!!*

22. The Penguin arrived from the Cape of Good Hope, after a paſſage of two months and two days, from the Cape, and brings an account of the arrival of the Concord at the Cape, with final orders for its evacuation; in conſequence of which it was delivered up two days before the Penguin ſailed. The ſquadron under Sir R. Curtis was expected to ſail in about a week after the Penguin.

Mr. Aſtlett, Aſſiſtant Caſhier at the Bank, has been committed to Newgate for trial, being charged with re-iſſuing ſecurities depoſited in his office, and raiſing large ſums thereon. His defalcations are ſaid to amount to 300,000l. at leaſt, which the Bank will have to make good.

MARRIAGES.

Lord Montgomery, eldeſt ſon of the Earl of Eglintoun, to Lady Mary Montgomery.

Mr. Sowbridge, to Miſs Barwell, of Arlington-ſtreet.

Lieut. Col. Home, of Yarmouth, in the Iſle of Wight, to Miſs Goſſet, of Lyminſton.

Sir Charles Hamilton, bart. to Miſs Drummond, daughter of George Drummond eſq, of Charing-croſs.

Sir John Lefter to Miſs Ruſſel.

Major Maxwell to Miſs Catharine Fordyce.

Mr. Dean Walker, of Conduit-ſtreet, to Miſs Normanſell, of Glouceſter-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare.

Lord Polkemmet to Miſs Sinclair.

Mr. J. Smith, of the Eaſt India Houſe, to Miſs Browne.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MARCH 13.

At Long Caxton, Leiceſterſhire, the Rev. Mr. Chamberlain. Converſing with ſome of his friends, who called on him in their way to church, he obſerved, the time was expired, and immediately roſe from his chair, dropped down, and died inſtantly. It is ſomewhat remarkable, that Mr. C. on the preceding Sunday, preached from theſe words, "Brethren, the time is ſhort." In this diſcourſe he particularly noticed the many ſudden

ſudden deaths that had occurred, and earneſtly exhorted his hearers to be ready for the ſolemn event.

19. Lieut. Col. John Duncan, of the Royal Artillery at Strood Green, Middleſex, John Blackall, eſq. late of Great Haſeley, Oxfordſhire, of which county, as alſo of London and Middleſex, he had ſerved the office of Sheriff.

20. The Hon. Everard Arundell, uncle of Lord Arundell of Wardour, and Count of the ſacred Roman Empire, aged 82.

23. At Eaſtborn, in his 70th year, Charles Smith Mortimer, eſq.

The Rev. John Randall, miniſter of New Brentford, in his 62d year.

24. At Chalfont, St. Peter's, Bucks, Peter Burrel, eſq. aged 37.

Mrs. Barnard, relict of the Rev. Thomas Barnard, formerly ſellow of Eton College.

Miſs Siddons, eldeſt daughter of Mrs. Siddons.

At Exmouth, Devon, Mr. Charles Iliffe, of Lambeth-hill, Doctors-commons.

The Dowager Lady Chatham.

25. Mr. B. B. Evans, print-ſeller, corner of the Old Jewry.

At Bath, William Crowther, eſq. comptroller of the city of London.

Thomas Deveniſh, eſq. near Ealing, in his 79th year.

At Aberdeen, in his 62d year, Dr. George Skene, phyſician.

Lately, at Bath, Dr. Mapleton.

27. Mr. Robert Leſter, of Rotherhithe.

Mr. Benjamin Mills, of Iſlington.

28. At Romſey, William Sewaid, eſq. in his 52d year, formerly in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

Mr. Henry Ripping, ſurgeon, of Brighton.

John Collan, eſq. of Shepherd's-hill Lodge, Henfield, Middleſex, ſurviving his lady only four days.

At Bounds, near Tunbridge-wells, in her 56th year, the Dowager counteſs of Darnley.

Dr. Gregory Grant, phyſician, at Edinburgh.

At Bath, Mr. William Newberry, of Croydon.

At Dublin, the Right Hon. Lord Walſcourt, in his 38th year.

30. At her ſon's Houſe, at Kenſington, aged 75, Mrs. Kentiſh, widow of the late Mr. John Kentiſh, of Cornhill.

APRIL 2. Sir James Montgomery, late Lord Chief Baron of Scotland.

3. Mr. John Taylor, of Guilderſome, near Leeds.

Mrs. Manſell, wife of Dr. Manſell, maſter of Trinity College, Cambridge.

The Rev. Thomas Jackſon, headmaſter of the free grammar-ſchool, at Blackburn, in Lancaſhire.

At Brentford, Mrs. Trimmer, wife of Mr. James Trimmer, and daughter of the Rev. William Cornwallis, of Witterſham, Kent.

The Rev. Armine Styleman, aged 76, rector of Great Kingſtead, and vicar of Eaſter Saſham, in Norfolk.

At Edinburgh, Walter Hog, manager of the Britiſh linen company.

4. The Rev. Samuel Bethell, M. A. rector of Clayton near Brighton, and formerly fellow of Brazennoſe College, Oxford.

At Hackney, Iſaac Rebello, eſq.

5. At Whiteplace, in the county of Berks, the Rev. Ralph Leyceſter.

Lady Frances Williams Wynn, in her 86th year.

6. Sir William Hamilton, K. B. formerly miniſter to the Court of Naples. (See a portrait of him in our Magazine, Vol. V. April, 1784.) He was author of "obſervations on Mount Veſuvius, Mount Etna, and other volcanos, &c. 8vo. 1772.

John Compton, eſq. of South Audley-ſtreet.

At Sonning, near Reading, Admiral Sir Thomas Rich, bart.

7. The Right Hon. Patrick Cretchton, Earl of Dumfries.

Joſeph Chaplin Hankey, eſq. of King-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare.

Miſs Mary Horatia Beloe, youngeſt daughter of the Rev. William Beloe.

8. Lady Henſlow, wife of Sir John Henſlow, firſt ſurveyor of his Majeſty's navy.

At Edinburgh, Sir John Whitefoord, of Whitefoord, bart.

At Edinburgh aged 56, Mr. James Sibbald, Bookſeller.

9. At Holtom Park, Oxfordſhire, the Hon. Mrs. Parker, wife of Col. Parker.

General de Baurmeiſter, reſident miniſter from the Court of Heſſe Caſſell, in his 63d year.

10. The Rev. John Smith, A. M. formerly fellow of Caius College, Cambridge, and vicar of Matteſhall, in Norfolk. He was B. A. 1756, M. A. 1759.

At Eaton, in Northamptonſhire, in his 65th year, the Rev. Palmer Whalley, M. A. upwards of 40 years rector of that pariſh.

11. At

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11. At Briſtol, Dr. Charles Peter Layard, dean of that Cathedral. He was of St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took the degrees of B. A. 1770, M. A. 1773, D. D. 1787. He was author of (1.) Charity, a poetical eſſay, 4to. 1773, (2.) A poetical eſſay on Dwelling, 4to. 1774. Theſe obtained the Seaton prize. (3) A ſermon preached at Oxendon-ſtreet Chapel, Aug. 11, 1776, on the death of Dr. M. Maty, 4to. 1776.

12. The Rev. Robert Wall, fellow of Merton College, Oxford.

Captain William Jackſon, of the Royal Navy, aged 57.

Lately in Dean's-place, Lambeth, Captain Edward Mainwaring, late of the King's American Rangers.

13. Mr. Iſaac Clark, many years head of his Majeſty's wine cellar.

14. At Old Swenford, in his 65th year, Oliver Dixon, eſq. one of the benchers of Gray's Inn, and in the commiſſions of the peace, for the counties of Worceſter and Stafford.

Lately at York, Mr. T. Sanderſon, late Sheriff of that City.

15. Robert Lindſey, eſq. of Hampſtead, formerly of Charleſtown, South Carolina.

Montague Cholmeley, eſq. of Eaſton, near Grantham, Lincolnſhire.

At Bath, Chriſtopher Hill Harris, eſq. late ſtorekeeper of his Majeſty's dock yard at Deptford.

Capt. Robert Abbon Maſh, of Mitcham, Surrey, late Commander of the General Stuart, Eaſt Indiaman.

16. At Stockwell, William Blackborow, eſq. youngeſt ſon of the late William Blackborow, eſq. of Clarkenwell.

At Dublin, the Right Hon. Counteſs of Belvedere.

17. Mr. James Aickin, of Drury-lane Theatre. He appeared the firſt time in London, Nov. 6, 1767, in Young Belmont, in the Foundling.

William Park, eſq. of Baldwin's Gardens.

At Pentonville, Mr. Joſeph Harriſon, formerly Druggeſt of Old Fiſh-ſtreet, aged 73.

18. At Stratford-Houſe, in the county of Eſſex, the Right Hon. John Lord Henniker, Baron Henniker, of Stratford upon Slaney, of Stratford-houſe, and Newton-hall, both in the county of Eſſex; Great Bleaſing's-hall, in the county of Suffolk, and St. Peter's, in the Iſle of Thanet. His Lordſhip was deſcended from an ancient family in the county of Kent. He married, 1747, Ann, eldeſt daughter and co-heireſs of Sir John Major, bart. who died 1792. He ſerved High Sheriff for Eſſex in 1758; was Repreſentative in Parliament for the Borough of Sudbury, in the firſt Parliament of his preſent Majeſty's reign, and of the town and port of Dover, in two Parliaments. He was made Lieutenant and Deputy Warden of the Foreſt of Walthan, in 1760, and was one of the Deputy Lieutenants and Magiſtrates for the county of Eſſex, and F. R. S. In 1781, he ſucceeded his father-in law in the dignity of Baronet, and in 1800 he was created Lord Henniker, Baron Henniker of Stratford upon Slaney, in the county of Wicklow, in the Kingdom of Ireland.

Mr. Skinner Edward Ruſſell, of Norwich, Attorney at Law.

19. In her 66th year, Mrs. Ellen-Jane-Maria Jones, relict of the late Giles Jones, eſq. Secretary to the York Buildings Water Company.

23. Captain James Dalrymple, of the Royal Navy, in his 29th year.

24. Sir John Smith Burgeſs, bart. one of the directors of the Eaſt India Company.

At Brentford, Captain J. Johnſon, paymaſter of the royal regiment of militia.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MARCH 2, 1803. Hurt Sitwell, eſq. of Ferney-hall, Shropſhire.

14 At Liſbon, Miſs Macdonald, eldeſt daughter of the Lord Chief Baron.

FEB. 23. Mr. Wignell, manager of the Philadelphia Theatre. He had lately married Mrs. Merry, formerly Miſs Brunton.

OCT. 7, 1802. At Brodera, in the Eaſt Indies, Lieutenant Col. Charles Gray, of the 75th regiment.

SEPT. 19, 1802. At Cawnpore, Alexander Ligertwood, eſq. Major of Artillery on the Bengal eſtabliſhment.

FEB. 10, 1803. At Bermuda, Lady Mitchell, wife of Vice-admiral Sir Andrew Mitchell, K. B.

Lately at Edinburgh, the Ducheſs of Grammont.

At Calcutta, John Briſtow, eſq.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Swer-lane, London.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR APRIL 1803.

Day	Bank Stock	3perC Reduc	3 per Ct. Consols	4perCt Consols	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
26			63¾ a 64¼		98¾				13⅜dif.		11 1 16							
28			65⅛ a 66		99⅛				12	64½	11⅛							
29			63⅜ a 65¼		98⅛				13⅜	64	11 1 16							
30			61¾ a 63½		98				16	61⅜								
31			61¾ a 62⅞		97				16	61⅜	11							
1			62⅛ a ¾		97¼				15⅜	62	11							
2			63 a 64						14¾	63	11 3 16					94		
4			61¾ a 63⅜		97⅛				15⅛	62¼								
5			61¼ a 62⅓		96⅞						11⅛							
6			61⅛ a 62½		96⅝													
7			61¼ a 62¼		96⅜													
8																		
9		61¼	62⅛ a ¼	78⅛	97¾	96⅛	18 5-16		15¼									
11																		
12																		
13		62	62⅛ a 63	78⅞	98	96	18 5-16		15⅛									
14		63⅛	63⅛ a 64⅛	79	99	97¼	18⅛		13¾			205½						
15	167	63¼	63⅜ a 64¼	79⅛	99⅛	97½	18¼		13⅛									
16		63⅜	64⅛ a ⅜	79¼	99¼	97⅝	18⅜		13⅛									
18	167	63¼	64½ a ¾	80⅛	100⅛	98½	19											
19		65⅛	64⅝ a 66⅜	83	101⅛	100⅝	19 5-16											
20	173	66¼	66 a 67⅛	84½	102	101	19⅞	4 1-16	9¼			211⅝						
21	173¼	66⅜	67⅛ a ¾	84¼	101¾	100⅝	19 15-16					210½				97		
22	171	65⅞	65¾ a 66⅛	83	100¼	99⅛	19 7-16									96½		
23	168	64	63¾ a 65	81¼	99¼	98⅛	19					205						
25																		
26	169½	64¼	64⅛ a 65¼	82⅛	100⅛	99⅛	19⅛									95⅝		

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE

European Magazine,

For MAY 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of MRS. OPIE. And, 2. A REPRESENTATION of MR. HENRY GREATHEAD'S LIFE-BOAT.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are sorry to be under the neceſſity of apologizing to our readers for poſtponing the account of Mr. ROMNEY until next month.

The indelicacy of *Walter Wagtail's Ballad* renders it unfit for the European Magazine. We therefore decline the inſertion of it.

If the *Liſt of Oxford Primes* can be made complete, we have no objection to its inſertion. In its preſent ſtate it is too imperfect.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from May 7, to May 14.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	59	4	35	7	24	11	23	11	31	9
Surry	62	2	34	0	25	0	22	4	33	6
Hertford	56	4	35	6	25	4	21	8	36	0
Bedford	52	11	34	8	23	5	21	4	30	4
Huntingd.	52	4	00	0	21	8	17	0	26	4
Northam.	52	10	29	6	20	6	17	6	27	2
Rutland	54	6	00	0	22	0	20	0	32	0
Leiceſter	56	5	00	0	22	7	19	2	33	10
Nottingh.	62	8	38	0	27	0	19	4	34	6
Derby	62	11	00	0	27	0	20	6	36	8
Stafford	63	0	00	0	29	0	21	1	34	3
Shrop	57	11	39	10	25	10	22	5	37	4
Hereford	52	3	32	0	23	7	22	2	35	2
Worceſt.	53	7	29	3	24	8	24	6	34	4
Warwick	59	4	00	0	25	8	22	0	37	4
Wilts	56	8	00	0	22	10	20	8	37	2
Berks	60	4	00	0	23	3	23	0	32	8
Oxford	54	9	00	0	22	5	21	9	29	10
Bucks	52	6	00	0	22	0	20	9	34	5

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	59	4	33	6	22	6	24	3	29	10
Kent	58	10	00	0	24	2	22	10	29	11
Suſſex	53	4	00	0	24	6	21	9	00	0
Suffolk	55	3	00	0	21	8	19	6	26	5
Cambrid.	52	1	33	10	23	0	16	5	26	5
Norfolk	54	0	00	0	21	3	18	10	25	8
Lincoln	53	8	31	4	22	5	15	10	27	7
York	54	8	37	10	22	7	16	3	31	3
Durham	56	3	00	0	30	6	20	1	00	0
Northum.	52	5	40	0	21	9	18	0	32	0
Cumberl.	65	2	48	0	29	4	23	8	00	0
Weſtmor.	70	4	00	0	28	4	23	8	00	0
Lancaſh.	60	7	00	0	00	0	21	0	37	0
Cheſhire	58	5	00	0	27	0	19	9	00	0
Glouceſt.	56	0	00	0	22	9	21	7	31	2
Somerſet	57	1	00	0	23	4	20	2	28	8
Monmou.	55	7	00	0	23	10	00	0	00	0
Devon	61	9	00	0	22	8	19	8	00	0
Cornwall	61	8	00	0	23	5	22	3	00	0
Dorſet	57	0	00	0	22	3	20	9	00	0
Hants	55	5	00	0	23	5	21	7	34	10
WALES.										
N. Wales	66	0	00	0	25	0	15	0	00	0
S. Wales	60	0	00	0	20	10	13	4	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
April 28	29.95	44	N	Fair
29	30.25	48	N	Ditto
30	29.95	48	SW	Ditto
May 1	29.60	50	SW	Ditto
2	29.40	52	S	Rain
3	29.60	52	W	Fair
4	29.61	51	SW	Ditto
5	29.87	53	SW	Ditto
6	30.10	54	N	Ditto
7	30.13	54	NNE	Ditto
8	30.20	55	N	Ditto
9	30.21	52	N	Ditto
10	30.05	53	NW	Ditto
11	30.00	54	N	Ditto
12	29.87	58	NNW	Ditto
13	30.05	54	N	Fair
14	30.16	53	NNW	Ditto
15	30.31	54	N	Ditto
16	30.40	54	N	Ditto
17	30.20	53	N	Ditto
18	30.33	52	N	Ditto
19	30.34	51	N	Ditto
20	30.20	52	N	Rain
21	30.27	54	NNE	Fair
22	30.15	52	N	Ditto
23	30.04	52	N	Ditto
24	30.01	55	NW	Ditto
25	29.90	55	WSW	Ditto

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European Magazine

Painted by Opie & Engraved by Bailey

Mrs Opie

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MAY 1803.

MRS. OPIE.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

HIGH in the liſt of thoſe who have exalted the female character, whoſe works have reflected luſtre on the age in which they lived, and put to open ſhame the ill-founded aſſertion of thoſe who, with more of malevolence and rancour than of juſtice and truth, have contended for the inferiority of female intellectual endowments, muſt be placed the ſubject of the following Memoir, whoſe Portrait decorates our preſent Number.

MRS. OPIE was born at Norwich (if we are rightly informed) about the year 1772, and is the only child of Dr. Alderſon, a phyſician of that city, in great practice, and of acknowledged talents and eſtimation. At an early period, Miſs Alderſon was diſtinguiſhed by great fertility of invention, and evident marks of a ſuperior mind; and ſhe is even ſaid to have compoſed dramatic pieces and novels, as well as poems, at an age when others have ſcarcely completed their education. Many of theſe poems, and we believe one novel, have been publiſhed without a ſignature; and among her dramatic works, Adelaide, a Tragedy of conſiderable excellence (of which an account was given in Vol. IX. of this Magazine), was performed, under the ſanction of her father, at Mr. Plumbtree's private Theatre at Norwich, the 4th, and again the 6th, of January 1791. In this play, the principal parts were ſupported by Miſs Alderſon, and her friends the Miſs Plumbtrees. It is an obſervation no leſs common than true, that literary life ſeldom abounds with incidents; and when to the purſuit of literature is added the regular and unobtruſive performance of every domeſtic and ſocial duty, much cannot be expected to be left for the notice of the Biographer.

On the 8th of May 1798, Miſs Alderſon became the wife of the celebrated Mr. Opie, an artiſt certainly in the firſt rank of his profeſſion, and of increaſing reputation.

Mrs. Opie poſſeſſes great ſweetneſs of countenance, and eyes beaming with intelligence and good humour; her manners are unaffected, affable, and engaging; no one has enjoyed the faſcinating charms of her converſation, without regretting the time of its termination; and the melody of her voice, eſpecially in ballad-ſinging, is ſomewhat more than ſkilful; it is muſic which reaches the heart, and muſt be *heard* to be adequately conceived.

To ſpeak of living merit is often a difficult, and always a delicate, taſk: whether we cenſure or commend, there are readers who will be ready to impute to us illiberal or unworthy motives: happy, however, is it for our preſent purpoſe, that we poſſeſs, in the writings of Mrs. Opie, ample and undoubted teſtimonies of the ſtrength of her judgment, and of the goodneſs of her heart. "The Father and the Daughter," in

oppoſition to the fantaſtic fictions which have diſgraced the regions of romance, this amiable writer profeſſes to be—a tale, founded in ſimple nature; as ſuch, perhaps, there never was a compoſition ſo admirably calculated to rouſe the paſſions in the cauſe of virtue, and to correct that falſe ſenſibility, that degenerating exceſs of ſentiment, which have been proved to be incompatible with the real intereſts of humanity. The concluding ſentences of this pathetic and deeply-affecting ſtory cannot be too often impreſſed upon young minds: they breathe the pureſt ſpirit of philanthropy and good ſenſe. As a proof of the high eſteem in which "The Father and the Daughter" is held, it has not only had a very extenſive circulation in this country, but has been twice tranſlated into the French language. Mrs. Opie's Poems are generally characteriſed by ſweetneſs, ſimplicity, and pathos; her ſongs are exquiſitely tender, and will help, in no trifling degree, to reſcue this ſpecies of poetry from the neglect into which it has unhappily fallen. The ſtanzas "Under Æolus' Harp" have probably not been equalled ſince the days of Thompſon; and "The Maid of Corinth" will be read with attention and intereſt, as long as ſimple and natural expreſſion ſhall have power upon the mind. Numberleſs are the occaſions on which Mrs. Opie has exerted her talents for the benefit or conſolation of the diſtreſſed. With theſe views, many of her poems have been expreſsly compoſed; and the "Orphan, and Negro Boy's Tales," "The Dying Daughter's Addreſs to her Mother," and "The Felon's Addreſs to his Child," are monuments of her feeling and benevolence, which cannot be too highly praiſed. Of Mrs. Opie's ſingle pieces, her Elegiac "Verſes on the Death of the Duke of Bedford," written the evening of his interment in March 1802, are beſt known: they abound in pathos and delicacy of ſentiment, and have not been read with inferior pleaſure, from bearing the appearance of leſs ſtudy, and of being written upon the generous impulſe of the moment. The following lines, written by Mrs. Opie, and ſung ſome years ſince for the benefit of the widow of Mr. Sharpe, at Chapel-field Houſe, Norwich, are worthy of more notice than they ſeem to have received: we do not find them included either in the volume of Poems Mrs. Opie has publiſhed, or among thoſe inſerted in the firſt edition of the volume, which contains "The Father and the Daughter."

"Cold are the lips whoſe gentle force
The reed to ſweeteſt ſtrains compell'd;
Huſh'd is the breath whoſe ready courſe,
In lengthen'd tone, the cadence ſwell'd.

Lov'd child of feeling! now no more
Thy tones the ſoul of taſte ſhall feed;
And we, in Muſic's brighteſt hour,
Shall ſigh, and miſs thy tuneful reed.

With thee, to our neglected plains,
The ſoul of genuine muſic came;
Taſte, genius, fir'd us, in thy ſtrains,
While all thy precepts fann'd the flame.

But ſhort the boaſt—thoſe ſtrains ſo dear
No more the choral ſong ſhall lead—
Yet ſtill in grateful memory's ear
Will ſweetly ſound thy tuneful reed.

As Mrs. Opie's writings have invariably been well received by the Public, perhaps we cannot better conclude this ſhort tribute to her good fame, than by recommending a complete collection and republication of her works, the greater part of which, it is to be feared, unleſs theſe means be adopted, will glide into obſcurity and neglect with the maſs of inferior productions among which they are now ſcattered and concealed.

ESSAY ON THE CHARACTER AND CAPACITY OF THE ASIATICS, AND PARTICULARLY OF THE NATIVES OF HINDOOSTAN.

BY MR. EDWARD WOOD, OF THE NEW COLLEGE OF FORT WILLIAM.

We cannot be ſurpriſed that the effeminacy of the people in hot climates has almoſt always rendered them ſlaves. Thus there reigns in Aſia a ſervile ſpirit which they have never been able to ſhake off; and it is impoſſible to find, in all the hiſtories of this country, a ſingle paſſage which diſcovers a free ſoul. We never ſee any thing but the heroiſm of ſlavery. Upper Aſia has been frequently ſubdued by the Scythians, Medes, Perſians, Greeks,

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A Perspective View of Mr. H. Greathead's Life-Boat, going out to assist a Ship in Distress.

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Greeks, Arabs, Moguls, Turks, Tartars, and Affghans; and the ſouthern parts have been continually ſubject to invaſions, and have ſuffered many revolutions. But with this inveterate puſillanimity and cowardice, it appears difficult to reconcile their cruel actions, their cuſtoms and penances, ſo full of barbarity; the men voluntarily undergoing the greateſt hardſhips—the women burning themſelves. Though framed, however, of a texture ſo weak as renders them timid, they poſſeſs, at the ſame time, an imagination ſo lively, that every object makes the ſtrongeſt impreſſion upon them. The ſame imbecility of organs which renders them incapable of daring enterprizes, where the failure may be attended by bodily pain or death, contributes to produce that remarkable apathy ſo peculiarly ſtriking to European obſervers, when the Hindoo is in circumſtances evidently deſperate. That ſuch a phyſical defect does exiſt will be allowed by all who have acted in a military or judicial capacity in the Lower Provinces of Bengal; it appears, indeed, to extend Eaſtward to Arracan, to Pegue, and to China.

More energy is apparent to the Weſtward and Northward. To the above defect, the accurate obſerver may trace, perhaps, the horrid human ſacrifices, and the frequent public ſuicides of the Hindoos, ſo ſtrongly denied by certain of their European admirers, but proved fully by impartial enquiry. Bigotted to the principles of their religion; prejudiced in favour of its high ſtate of perfection, to the excluſion of all others; committing their very exiſtence into the hands of fanatic prieſts, they are urged on to ſubmit patiently to theſe inflictions, without once venturing, or even caring to enquire into the propriety or neceſſity of what they are about to undertake; not ſo much, however, it ſhould appear, with a view of atoning for paſt offences, as of attaining a degree of excellence, which they are taught to believe theſe penances are capable of conferring.

Thus do climate and religion moſt forcibly conſpire to determine the character of the natives of Hindooſtan; the former paves the way for any impreſſion the latter may be willing to eſtabliſh, which once received, it throws, alſo, every obſtacle in the way of its removal.

Beſides the above, other cauſes concur in producing the like effect; one of which, the diviſion of the whole body of the people into four orders or *caſts*, may be conſidered as another of theſe cauſes; an inſtitution acknowledged to have obtained prior to the records of authentic hiſtory, and even before the moſt remote era to which their own traditions pretend to reach. By this arrangement the ſtation of every individual is unalterably fixed; his deſtiny is irrevocable; and the walk of life is marked out, from which he muſt never deviate, and whoſe barriers it would be impious to paſs.

Speculating on a mere poſſibility, without any competent appearance of probability, it certainly is not difficult to aſſert, that the Aſiatics are capable of a much higher degree of civilization; equal, nay, perhaps ſuperior to the nation which now ranks higheſt and proudeſt in the ſcale of European politics. All judgment is comparative, and more particularly when it attempts to dive into futurity; unleſs when the imagination, "in a fine phrenzy rolling," ſpurns at every thing like experience, and indulges itſelf in contemplating

"Gorgons, and Hydras, and Chimæras dire."

Admitting them, however, to poſſeſs faculties the beſt adapted for improvement, moſt, it ſhould ſeem, of their peculiar inſtitutions muſt be done away, before they are in a ſtate ſufficiently unbiaſſed and free from prejudice to allow of their attaining a much higher degree of perfection. That it is any part of our policy to attempt, or even to deſire, the removal of theſe obſtructions, is a queſtion involving many points of great political moment, unneceſſary to be adverted to here.

ACCOUNT OF MR. HENRY GREATHEAD's LIFE-BOAT.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

If by the Ancient Romans the moſt honourable diſtinction (*Corona Civica*) was beſtowed on him who ſaved the life of a ſingle Citizen, in what veneration ſhould the man be held by us, whoſe ingenuity has brought to perfection

ſection an invention by which hundreds of lives have been, and millions may in a few years be preſerved, to the happineſs of their deareſt connections, and the ſervice of their Country!

The length of the boat is thirty feet; the breadth, ten feet; the depth, from the top of the gunwale to the lower part of the keel in midſhips, three feet three inches; from the gunwale to the platform (*within*), two feet four inches; from the top of the ſtems (both ends being ſimilar) to the horizontal line of the bottom of the keel, five feet nine inches. The keel is a plank of three inches thick, of a proportionate breadth in midſhips, narrowing gradually toward the ends, to the breadth of the ſtems at the bottom, and forming a great convexity downwards. The ſtems are ſegments of a circle, with conſiderable *rakes*. The bottom ſection, to the floor-heads, is a curve fore and aft, with the ſweep of the keel. The floor-timber has a ſmall *riſe* curving from the keel to the floor-heads. A bilge plank is wrought in on each ſide next the floor-heads with a double *rabbit* or groove, of a ſimilar thickneſs with the keel; and, on the outſide of this, are fixed two bilge-trees, correſponding nearly with the level of the keel. The ends of the bottom ſection form that fine kind of entrance obſervable in the lower part of the bow of the fiſhing-boat, called a *Coble*, much uſed in the North. From this part to the top of the ſtem, it is more elliptical, forming a conſiderable projection. The ſides, from the floor-heads to the top of the gunwale, flaunch off on each ſide, in proportion to about half the breadth of the floor. The breadth is continued far forward towards the ends, leaving a ſufficient length of ſtrait ſide at the top. The ſheer is regular along the ſtrait ſide, and more elevated towards the ends. The gunwale, fixed on the outſide, is three inches thick.—The ſides from the under part of the gunwale, along the whole length of the regular ſheer, extending twenty-one feet ſix inches, are caſed with *layers* of cork, to the depth of ſixteen inches downward; and the thickneſs of this caſing of cork being four inches, it projects at the top a little without the gunwale. The cork, on the outſide, is ſecured with thin plates or ſlips of copper, and the boat is faſtened with copper nails. The *thwarts*, or ſeats, are five in number, *double banked*, conſequently the boat may be rowed with ten * oars. The *thwarts* are firmly ſtanchioned. The ſide oars are ſhort, † with iron tholes and rope grommets, ſo that the rower can pull either way. The boat is ſteered with an oar at each end; and the ſteering-oar is one third longer than the rowing-oar. The platform placed at the bottom, within the boat, is horizontal, the length of the midſhips, and elevated at the ends, for the convenience of the ſteerſman, to give him a greater power with the oar. The internal part of the boat next the ſides, from the under part of the *thwarts* down to the platform, is caſed with cork; the whole quantity of which, affixed to the Life-Boat, is nearly ſeven hundred weight. The cork indiſputably contributes much to the buoyancy of the boat, is a good defence in going alongſide a veſſel, and is of principal uſe in keeping the boat in an erect poſition in the ſea, or rather, of giving her a very lively and quick diſpoſition to recover from any ſudden *cant* or *lurch* which ſhe may receive from the ſtroke of a heavy wave. But, excluſive of the cork, the admirable conſtruction of this boat gives it a decided pre-eminence. The ends being ſimilar, the Boat can be rowed either way; and this peculiarity of form alleviates her in riſing over the waves. The curvature of the keel and bottom facilitates her movement in turning, and contributes to the eaſe of the ſteerage, as a ſingle ſtroke of the ſteering-oar has an immediate effect, the boat moving as it were upon a centre. The fine entrance below is of uſe in dividing the waves, when rowing againſt them; and, combined with the convexity of the bottom, and the elliptical form of the ſtem, admits her to riſe with wonderful buoyancy in high ſea, and to launch forward with rapidity, without ſhipping any water, when a common boat would be in danger of being filled. The *flaunching*, or ſpreading form of the boat, from the floor-heads to the gunwale, gives her a conſiderable *bearing*; and the continuation of the breadth, well forward, is a great ſupport to her in the ſea; and it has been found by experience, that boats of this conſtruction are the beſt ſea-boats for rowing againſt tur-

* Five of the benches are only uſed, the Boat being generally rowed with ten oars.

† The ſhort oar is more manageable in a high ſea than the long oar, and its ſtroke is more certain.

bulent

bulent waves. The internal ſhallowneſs of the boat, from the gunwale down to the platform, the convexity of the form, and the bulk of cork within, leave a very diminiſhed ſpace for the water to occupy; ſo that the Life-boat, when filled with water, contains a conſiderable leſs quantity than the common boat, and is in no danger either of ſinking or overturning. It may be preſumed, by ſome, that in caſes of high wind, agitated ſea, and broken waves, that a boat of ſuch a bulk could not prevail againſt them by the force of the oars; but the Life-Boat, from her peculiar form, may be rowed *a-head*, when the attempt in other boats would fail. Boats of the common form, adapted for ſpeed, are, of courſe, put in motion with a ſmall power; but, for want of buoyancy and bearing, are overrun by the waves and ſunk, when impelled againſt them: and boats conſtructed for burthen meet with too much reſiſtance from the wind and ſea, when oppoſed to them, and cannot in ſuch caſes be rowed from the ſhore to a ſhip in diſtreſs.

To this technical account of the conſtruction of the boat, we ſhall add ſome miſcellaneous obſervations made by Mr. Hinderwell, of Scarborough, on the ſubject of the Life-Boat at that port.

This boat is under the direction of a Committee. Twenty-four fiſhermen, compoſing *two crews* *, are alternately employed to navigate her. A reward, in caſes of ſhipwreck, is paid by the Committee to each man actually engaged in the aſſiſtance; and it is expected that the veſſel receiving aſſiſtance ſhould contribute to defray this expence. None have hitherto refuſed.

It is of importance, that the command of the boat ſhould be entruſted to ſome ſteady, experienced perſon, who is acquainted with the direction of the tides or currents, as much ſkill may be required in riſing *them* to the moſt advantage, in going to a ſhip in diſtreſs. It ſhould alſo be recommended, to keep the *head* of the boat to the *ſea*, as much as circumſtances will admit; and to give her an accelerated velocity to meet the wave. Much caution is neceſſary in approaching a wreck, on account of the ſtrong reflux of the waves, which is ſometimes attended with great danger. In a general way, it is ſafeſt to go on the *lee* quarter; but this depends upon the poſition of the veſſel; and the maſter of the boat ſhould exerciſe his ſkill in placing her in the moſt convenient ſituation. The boatmen ſhould practiſe themſelves in the uſe of the boat, that they may be the better acquainted with her movements; and they ſhould at all times be ſtrictly obedient to the directions of the perſon who is appointed to the command.

The great ingenuity which has been diſplayed in the conſtruction of the Life Boat, leaves ſcarcely any room for improvement; but ſome have ſuppoſed, that a boat of twenty-five feet in length, with a proportionate breadth, would anſwer every purpoſe of a larger one. A boat of theſe dimenſions would certainly be lighter, and leſs expenſive; but whether ſhe would be equally *ſafe* and *ſteady* in a high ſea, I cannot take upon myſelf to determine.

In a letter to Mr. Greathead from Mr. Hinderwell, we find the following paſſages:

"The Life-Boat at Scarborough, which was built without the leaſt deviation from the model and the plan which you ſent here at my requeſt, has even exceeded the moſt ſanguine expectations; and I have now received experimental conviction of its great utility in caſes of ſhipwreck, and of its perfect ſafety in the moſt agitated ſea. Local prejudices will ever exiſt againſt novel inventions, however excellent may be the principles of their conſtruction; and there were ſome, at this place, who diſputed the performance of the Life-Boat, until a circumſtance lately happened, which brought it to the teſt of experience, and removed every ſhadow of objection, even from the moſt prejudiced minds.

"On Monday, the 2d of November, we were viſited with a moſt tremendous ſtorm from the eaſtward, and I ſcarcely ever remember ſeeing a more mountainous ſea. The Aurora, of Newcaſtle, in approaching the harbour, was driven aſhore to the ſouthward; and, as ſhe was in the moſt imminent danger, the Life-Boat was immediately launched to her aſſiſtance. The place where the ſhip lay was expoſed to the

* Two crews are appointed, that there may be a ſufficient number ready in caſe of any abſence.

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whole force of the sea, and she was surrounded with broken water, which dashed over the decks with considerable violence. In such a perilous situation the Life-Boat adventured, and proceeded through the breach of the sea, rising on the summit of the waves, without shipping any water, except a little from the spray. On going upon the lee-quarter of the vessel, they were endangered by the main-boom, which had broken loose, and was driving about with great force. This compelled them to go along side, and they instantly took out four of the crew; but the sea which broke over the decks having nearly filled the boat with water, they were induced to put off for a moment, when, seeing three boys (the remainder of the crew) clinging to the rigging, and in danger of perishing, they immediately returned, and took them into the boat, and brought the whole to land in safety. By means of the Life-Boat, built from your plan, and the exertions of the boatmen, seven men and boys were thus saved to their country and their friends, and preserved from the inevitable destruction which otherwise awaited them. The boat was not in the least affected by the water which broke into her when alongside the vessel; and, indeed, the boatmen thought it rendered her more steady in the sea. I must also add, that it was the general opinion that no other boat of the common construction could have possibly performed this service; and the fishermen, though very adventurous, declared they would not have made the attempt in their own boats.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PLATE.

The fore part of the Engraving presents a perspective view of the Life-Boat rising over a heavy surge, and going out to the assistance of a ship, which appears at the edge of the horizon, in distress.

In the Life-Boat are ten rowers pulling along to get to the ship.

At the lower end of the boat, a man is steering her with a long oar towards the ship, whilst another person is ready with an oar, at the higher end of the boat, to steer the boat on her return; both ends of the boat being formed alike, in order to use either at will, in going to or coming from the ship.

The sheer or curve of the boat rising considerably from the centre to the stems, or ends, is clearly distinguished; also the coating of cork, secured by slips of copper, along the outside of the boat, near the part where the rowers are seated.

Mr. Greathead gives the following account of, and Instructions for, the management of the Life-Boat.

The Boats in general of this description are painted white on the outside, this colour more immediately engaging the eye of the spectator at her rising from the hollow of the sea, than any other. The bottom of the boat is at first varnished (which will take paint afterwards), for the more minute inspection of purchasers. The oars she is equipped with are made of fir, of the best quality, having found by experience that a rove-ash oar that will dress clean and light, is too pliant among the breakers; and when made strong and heavy, from rowing double banked, the purchase being short, sooner exhausts the rower, which makes the fir oar, when made stiff, more preferable.

In the management of the boat, she requires twelve men to work her; that is, five men on each side, rowing double banked, with an oar slung over an iron thole, with a grommet (as provided) so as to enable the rower to pull either way; and one man, at each end, to steer her, and to be ready at the opposite end to take the steer oar, when wanted. As, from the construction of the boat, she is always in a position to be rowed either way, without turning the boat, when manned, the person who steers her should be well acquainted with the course of the tides, in order to take every possible advantage: the best method, if the direction will admit of it, is to head the sea. The steersman should keep his eye fixed upon the wave or breaker, and encourage the rowers to give way, as the boat rises to it; being then aided by the force of the oars, she launches over it with vast rapidity, without shipping any water. It is necessary to observe, that there is often a strong reflux of sea, occasioned by the stranded wrecks, which requires both dispatch and care in the people employed, that the boat be not damaged. When the wreck is reached, if the wind blows to the land, the boat will come in shore without any other effort than steering.

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VESTIGES,

VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XI.

HINTS FOR BALLOON PASSENGERS.

We have often heard of caſtles in the air: probably many of my readers may have been *ſpeculators* in theſe kind of buildings, which ſeem to poſſeſs advantages not always concomitant to more ſubſtantial erections, as they are not, in the firſt inſtance, attended with the riſk and expence of thoſe whoſe foundations are upon the earth; and, ſecondly, every man is his own architect, and, conſequently, avoids the trouble and litigation which, in former ages, for I would by no means inſinuate that ſuch things *ever* happen in the preſent, has been known to ariſe from the active zeal, and *diſintereſted* aſſiduity, of perſons to whom the execution of great and elegant deſigns hath been delegated. The ingenious ſect of CASTLE BUILDERS have, therefore, from the time of Ariſtophanes, how long preceding him it is not material to enquire, been extremely numerous; and, while terreſtrial materials are *ſo dear*, as, in contradiſtinction to other builders, they *work cheap*, I intended to have patriotically propoſed, that they ſhould, in the modern jargon, have been ſyſtematized, organized, and made a part of ſome NATIONAL INSTITUTE, perhaps *in petto*, which, I conceive, would have been as uſeful as ſome other branches of a Society of that nature actually in exiſtence; but upon looking at ſome *late tranſactions*, I found that many of theſe ſoaring geniuſes have anticipated me, and have it now in contemplation to deſcend from their ſublime altitudes, and to place their, at preſent, "cloud-capt towers and gorgeous palaces" upon *terra firma*, to the great *improvement* of the metropolis.

Leaving them, therefore, to the execution of their *great deſigns*, which, I have a preſentiment, will, like noble and virtuous actions, bring with them their own rewards, I would only juſt hint, that when, in conſequence, they do remove the Hoſpital for Lunatics from its preſent ſite, which may now, for reaſons too obvious to need explanation, be deemed *claſſic ground*, that they alſo improve, *i. e.* enlarge, the building; becauſe I foreſee, if the other ſchemes of improvement which are ſuggeſted are carried into effect, ſuch a receptacle may, in the end, be found the moſt uſeful part of them.

Having, with ſome degree of anxiety, hinted the coalition which, I conceive, has taken place betwixt the aerial and terreſtrial architects of the preſent day, it may be eaſily imagined, that anxiety was encreaſed by the reflection that, now the buildings that have adorned the *clouds* are likely to be *drawn downwards*, the immenſe ſpace above us, which is not ſubject to any *ground-rent*, will be entirely unoccupied, for no better reaſon, than becauſe acceſs to it has been deemed *rather difficult*.

While I was puzzling betwixt eagles and baſkets, pendant bridges and inclined planes, in order to facilitate the elevation of *bodies*, I was at once relieved and comforted to find, that ingenuity, *ever on the wing*, had ſmoothed the way to the regions above, and that a method to "elevate and ſurpriſe" had, after it had lain dormant almoſt twenty years, been revived with ſucceſs; ſo that I ſhould little wonder to ſee the travelling in air-balloons, the method alluded to, as regularly ſyſtematized as that in mail-coaches, to which, indeed, they ſeem to poſſeſs advantages infinitely ſuperior.

This invention, without we admit the claims of ſome artiſts of remote antiquity, which, perhaps, it would be wiſer to drop, it is ſaid, originated among our ingenious neighbours the French; a nation whoſe inventions and *executions* have, within theſe laſt dozen years, aſtoniſhed the world; but as it has been often obſerved that, although they have the moſt brilliant, or, according to modern phraſeology, in which I delight, the moſt luminous, ideas, we, in our John Bull or John Trot ways (who, *entre nous*, are perſons

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of

of exceeding good ſenſe), generally make improvements upon them, which renders uſeful what, probably, was before only curious or ornamental. To elucidate this propoſition, two inventions, very oppoſite and appoſite, have been quoted; viz. the application of the experiments on the contraction and expanſion of metals by cold and heat, to time-keepers, with a view to facilitate the diſcovery of the longitude, and the *ſmall* addition of a ſhirt to a ruffle. Now, as we have ſucceeded in theſe two inſtances, and in two thouſand others, I think we have a right to ſuppoſe that we ſhall be equally fortunate with reſpect to the balloon ſyſtem, which an eminent and ingenious Gallic philoſopher, of whom the pickpockets ſay that "he has deſerved well of *this* country," had the goodneſs laſt ſummer to revive, upon the ſame principle which had enabled many of his countrymen, in a former age, to ſee what was doing above; and although the Engliſh *ſon of Phœbus*, who attempted to rival him, failed; and his balloon, from being hawked about till it became *a drug*, was conſidered as a *large bolus*, which the public mouth would not open wide enough to ſwallow; as an immenſe glyſter, which would not produce *one motion*; as a vehicle which it was impoſſible to fill even *with puffing*; as a receptacle for *gaſconade* rather than *gas*; yet I do think it likely, that, in the courſe of this ſummer, we ſhall find among our own countrymen ſome capable of *rectifying* the errors that were too apparent in the former experiments, of volatilizing the etherial ſpirit, which, perhaps, the intereſted malice of foreign emiſſaries had condenſed, and, very poſſibly, by its powerful medium of elevating even a metallic or chryſtalline orb, enduing them, or either of them, with the ideal property of poetry, ſuch as has formerly exiſted in the arrow of Abaris, or the broomſticks of the Weird Sifters, and conveying us

"thro' the air
"To Thebes, to Athens, when they will, and where."

Now as this ingenious invention will probably be carried into effect, and the caſtles at which I have hinted, even if the rage for *improvement*, which, as has been obſerved, I think will ſoon aſcend to the ſky, ſuffers them to ſtand, would, unqueſtionably, only, like the caſtles of the feudal Baron or romantic Knight, let down their draw-bridges, when the bugle-horn from their ramparts had announced the arrival of ſome King, Hero, or Princeſs, in diſtreſs, and the dwarf had communicated theſe *glad* tidings to his Lord; while perſons in inferior ſtations, nay even *Squires* of low degree, like thoſe who dare viſit the manſions of opulence upon earth, in that vulgar vehicle a ſtage-coach, would be left to ſhift for themſelves.

As this is ſuppoſed to be the ſituation of things above, I would, for the encouragement of the middle and lower ranks of *aſcendants*, humbly propoſe, that there ſhould, as ſoon as the nature of the undertaking will admit, at every convenient ſtation in the clouds, be eſtabliſhed inns for their reception and accommodation. We know that there are already ſome *Houſes*; but I doubt whether, as dwellings, they are very comfortable, or *ſtrictly legal*, becauſe I have underſtood they are the freeholds of Artemidorus, Merlin, and all the learned Philomaths of old, though they have been leaſed to Albertus Magnus, Dr. Fauſtus, Friar Bacon, Kelly, Dr. Dee, Wing, Partridge*, Poor Robin, &c. who, while on earth, might, with propriety, be conſidered as their *under-tenants*. Now theſe ſages, to whom the little knowledge they had, when here, was a *dangerous thing*, may, if they are there, which for aught I know is the

* Perhaps the framers of the Vagrant Act would, by theſe philoſophers, have been deemed *no conjurors*, becauſe, though they ſeem to have conſidered theſe houſes as diſorderly, they have made it as difficult to ſuppreſs them as other *diſorderly* houſes; though others are of opinion, that this part of the ſalutary ſtatute alluded to was left open for the wiſeſt and beſt of reaſons; namely, that it was probable they would be one day more eaſily come at. Perhaps their ſagacity enabled them to foreſee the advantage to the nation that would be, at a future time, derived from the balloon ſyſtem; and therefore, although ſtolen goods, they knew, were as frequently taken to the planetary houſes as to the moon, they thought it would be better to *wink* when they looked up to theſe receptacles, till the ingenuity of our *Cloud Surveyors* had diſcovered an eaſier way to them than that which is *generally* ſuppoſed to elevate us to the ſkies.

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caſe, by their conferences with the ſtars, their new neighbours, by finding out and revealing ſecrets, by knowing every one's fortunes and misfortunes, become very troubleſome inmates. One does not think ſo much of their dealing in the *black art*, becauſe we have heard of ſome *individuals* of the ingenious fraternity of *coal-merchants* that are nearly as *ſkilful* as themſelves.

Having conſidered theſe premiſes, and, in my turn, ſurveyed this immenſe ſpace, and all its appurtenances, with that attention which its ſublimity demanded, I muſt certainly coincide in opinion with Swift, that it has not, at leaſt till ſome late attempts, been *made ſo much of* as, in this *ſpeculating* age, might have been expected. I alſo moſt perfectly agree with him, that let an aſſembly at a fair, a race, a boxing-match, *an execution*, or any other *amuſement*, be ever ſo numerous; let them ſqueeze till they, perhaps, blunt the aſperity of their bodies, and ſharpen the aſperity of their minds; let them puff and blow for reſpiration, and bawl and wrangle for elbow-room, there is always a conſiderable vacuum over their heads: to this vacuum many aſpiring geniuſes have, at different periods, aſcended, by the means of machines of different conſtructions, which have enabled them to riſe far above the common level of mankind; but although they have attained a ſurpriſing altitude, and have, indeed, ſometimes *been exalted* in a very *particular* manner, all theſe ſpecimens of ingenuity fall far ſhort of that uſeful invention air-balloons, upon which I ſcarcely know how ſufficiently to congratulate the land, which may *now*, as *Egypt* was of old, be termed the Cradle of Science; to which cradle I underſtand that ſome of our own countrymen have had the honour to be appointed *rockers*: I ſay, I ſcarcely know how ſufficiently to congratulate that happy land which is ſaid to flow with milk and honey, which ſeems an admirable diet for the infantile Arts and Muſes; upon this uſeful invention, or our own, upon the importation, *duty-free*, of an *inſtitute* and engine, which, though it is not meant to inſinuate that we were ever *ſhort-ſighted*, has certainly increaſed our optical powers, and enabled us to ſee further than *we* ever ſaw before; the latter of which, indeed, ſeems to bid fair to ſuperſede the neceſſity for horſes, carriages, veſſels, and all ſuch vulgar terreſtrial conveniences as have heretofore been uſed for the removal of goods and paſſengers, and to render even our aquatic *improvements* of comparatively little importance.

The only thing which, to my apprehenſion, ſeems to be wanting to complete this ſyſtem, and to make us as well acquainted with what paſſes in the Zodiac as at Court, Weſtminſter Hall, in Parliament, or the Stock Exchange, is, if it is not a ſoleciſm, *above all* to ſuffer a *free preſs* in the atmoſphere, to encourage an unlimited circulation of all ſuch *reports* as may be engendered by *vapours*, to have ſome nimble operators ready to take advantage of every appearance of *rupture* in *the clouds*, men of active minds and etherial bodies, who are ſo dauntleſs they fear not even the *rack* of elements, and ſo courageous that they can, without diſmay, behold, and, indeed, take advantage of, the operations of the fierce fiery warriors which are often ſeen upon their march, and ſometimes fighting till they

"Drizzle blood upon the Capitol;"

men that are withal ſo clear-ſighted, that they ſcorn to borrow any part of their perceptive faculties from *northern lights*, which they conſider only as *ſpectacles* for thoſe *beneath* them. I would alſo have coffee-houſes eſtabliſhed above, ſuch as they formerly were on earth, wherein theſe grave and important matters might be properly diſcuſſed. But, in preference to all the reſt, inns for the accommodation of a ſect which may with great propriety be deemed *Highflyers*, who, as ambition is ſaid to know no bounds, which muſt apply to *low ambition*, which, let its ſituation on earth be ever ſo commodious, is very apt to want elbow-room, and to endeavour, by every laudable means, to exalt itſelf, may take their flight into another ſphere, where at preſent, how long it will continue Heaven only knows, there ſeems to be an expanſe admirably adapted to their talents.

Hail to that original genius Shakeſpeare! who, unaided by the lanthorn of antiquity, was the firſt Engliſh author that turned his eyes toward the Zenith. From his Pharos he diſcovered a great cloud in the ſhape of a camel; he then ſaw this animal purſue his march croſs the Delart, and his place occupied by an ouſel: a whale then appeared to have taken the ſituation of this bird. Whether theſe were ideal forms, the mere

creatures of fancy, whether they really exiſt, or whether, like Butler's elephant in the moon, a deception was practiſed upon the eye of the poet, may be matter of future diſcuſſion among the learned, who have, indeed, in former ages, diſputed about *ſmaller matters* in the works of this author than a camel, a whale, or an elephant. I believe they are as ſurely there as the Twelve Signs, which, by-the-bye, I would have *taken down*, and placed againſt thoſe *houſes* that are, or, if this kind of ſpeculation goes on with the ſucceſs which is likely to attend ſome others of leſs importance, may be, erected.

In ſupport of this propoſition, Pope, who may be conſidered as our poetical Newton, does not diſcountenance the idea of dolphins ſporting in the ſkies; which, as I take it, was exhibited in the theatre in order to give to the minds of the audience an aſtronomical, and, conſequently, a ſenſible, turn; and whomſoever will take the pains to look upward, which every one that has got *a place* (than which, it is ſaid, nothing cauſes a man to carry his head more erect) generally does, will, eſpecially if his mind is turned toward ſuch diſcoveries, ſee ſtill more extraordinary objects. He will ſee what has been obſerved at the beginning of this ſpeculation, caſtles innumerable *in the air*, palaces, in the phraſe of a celebrated auctioneer, ſtanding *inſolic*, ſurrounded by lawns, gardens, *offices*, pleaſure grounds: he will ſee ſtate and other carriages, ribbands of various colours, maces, wands, truncheons; robes, black, red, purple, blue, &c. powdered, with ermine; wigs of different bottoms, tyes, length, and deſcription, powdered with meal; all hanging upon pegs in the clouds: he will, perhaps, ſee ſome delightful vacancies in the moſt *eligible* ſituations, and only be puzzled how to arrive at them. Now if this ſhould be the caſe, he will agree with me that balloons will greatly aſſiſt him in the art of *ſoaring*. Inns will by that time be licenſed, where, after the fatigues of the purſuit, he may *repoſe* till he can find a *better place*.

In order to facilitate this uſeful undertaking, I ſhould, in purſuance of my ſcheme, propoſe, that, till a conveyance better adapted to the dignity of the objects can be procured, a number of *eminent ſurveyors* be appointed, and *ſent up* in the manner of Æſop's children, in whoſe time the ſame idea was afloat, that they ſhould form *plans* in which rocks ſhould be removed, tunnels conſtructed, the courſes of rivers turned, churches demoliſhed, public edifices be dilapidated, hoſpitals deſtroyed, and ſuch other *improvements* made as the ingenuity of the artiſts, and the neceſſity of the caſe, may ſuggeſt. Only I ſhould wiſh, in order to ſecure a *plentiful inundation*, which may ultimately be beneficial to *the earth*, that whereſoever the face of the country ſeems moſt *repugnant* to the operation, it ſhall be cut into *canals*, upon which, as a balloon is nothing without *a boat*, the paſſengers may ſecurely ſail. The *Milky Way* will ſerve admirably for this purpoſe; and if part of its contents were bottled, and ſent down to us as an article of commerce, like Seltzer and Spa waters, they might probably have the effect of lowering the prices of butter and cheeſe; which, ſuch is the operation of ſublunary ingenuity, nothing upon earth will be able to effect. I do not know whether it would be amiſs to ſend down ſome of the *celeſtial* horned cattle for the ſame laudable purpoſe.

It may here, perhaps, be ſaid, that if we credit Homer, Virgil, and a thouſand other poets, ancient and modern, ſufficient accommodations, not only for paſſengers, but horſes and carriages, are already to be found above. The ſteeds of Apollo, it is well known, beſides their ſhort ſtages, annually travel through the Zodiac, like a London rider through the country. Whether, like theſe, they ſtop at every *proper* ſign, it is impoſſible to conjecture; but it is certain, with reſpect to the diurnal rotation of the chariot of the god, when it arrives at its laſt ſtage, the feet of the horſes are, by the care of the celeſtial oſtler, as is the practice with oſtlers on terra firma, waſhed in the Atlantic, which ſeems to be *a pond* ſufficiently capacious, and, therefore, properly adapted to the ſublimity of the objects.

The chariot of Juno, which may be compared to the carriage of a modern matron of faſhion, many of whom have been complimented for their ſimilarity to that goddeſs, in *more reſpects* than that of equipage; the car of Mars, who ſeems to have travelled like one of our artillery-men, loaded with combuſtibles; the ſhell of Venus, drawn by doves, by

which

which our citizens may obſerve that theſe birds are fit for other purpoſes than enclosing in *a pie*; and that, if properly trained, they might, as well as peacocks, be uſed as *cattle*. Theſe inſtances, with many other of curious beaſts, birds, fiſhes, &c. from the dragons of Medea to the butterflies of Pſyche, ſhew us, that travelling in the air is not a new invention; and, indeed, from the amazing traffic that was formerly carried on *over* ſea and land, we might ſuppoſe that the roads were as thoroughly beaten as the highways to Brentford, Uxbridge, Barnet, or Romford; but as thoſe kind of machines have long ſince ceaſed to run aloft, though they ſometimes creep in *verſe below*, we may reaſonably ſuppoſe, that the places where they uſed to put up are gone to decay: I ſhould, therefore, propoſe, while the ſurveyors are ſo much *above the world*, that they ſhould conſider whether chains of inns, magnificent and *reaſonable* as thoſe from London to Holyhead, for inſtance, ſhould not be eſtabliſhed in different directions, ſo that our aërial travellers, who will unqueſtionably aſcend to behold a country, the *forms* of which are *continually changing*, with the ſame avidity as numbers have lately, as the ſaying is, flown acroſs the channel, may be ſure to be *properly treated*, upon their arrival; which, however, it is to be lamented, has not always been the caſe in Pariſian tours.

To prevent theſe, and other terreſtrial emigrations, which experience tells us, like all ſublunary things, end in diſappointment, I muſt, in concluſion, repeat my advice, that the balloon ſyſtem be immediately carried into effect; that inns be erected in the clouds as ſoon as poſſible, as there is no queſtion but thoſe who, from a laudable deſire to *improve* their *conſtitutions*, and ſee the world at the ſame time, go to Paris; or thoſe who, tired of the confinement of this, wiſh to range *at liberty* in a new hemiſphere on the other ſide the Atlantic, will, inſtead of theſe excurſions, take their ſeats in the firſt of thoſe machines that are regularly eſtabliſhed, as they will ſoon perceive, provided they can meet with proper *places* for their reception, that all theſe deſirable objects may be obtained with very little trouble or expence; and while, as Shakſpeare ſays, they "ſail through the air," they may have a bird's-eye view of our forests dwindled to gooſeberry-buſhes, rivers appearing like ſkeins of red ſilk, and a hundred other wonders, ſuch as would tax the credulity of the believers in Mandeville or Munchauſen; and if ever the time ſhould arrive that they alſo become tired of their elevated proſpects, and wiſhed to return to their mother earth, ſhould they then happen to be unprovided with that ingenious invention a parachute, they have only to take a bold leap, and they will be ſure to come down much faſter than they aſcended; which may not always be the caſe with thoſe that either croſs the Channel, or the Weſtern Ocean, if they ſhould ever be troubled with that patriotic diſorder which the Swiſs emphatically term the *home ſickneſs*.

CANALS.

A Fragment.

Travelling along the bank of the Elleſmere Canals towards Cheſter, in the year 1796, I was a good deal ſurpriſed to obſerve its neglected ſtate; and could not, to myſelf, aſſign any reaſon why, in a county where aquatic ſpeculations have literally *branched* into as many ſtreams as in any other in the kingdom, a work which ſeemed to have been as well planned as the nature of it would admit, and which, in its original ſhape, had exhibited as fair a proſpect of ſucceſs as any other in the vicinity, ſhould have been ſuffered to have fallen into a ſtate of decay before it was more than half completed; I enquired the cauſe of a labourer, who happened to be a wit, and he told me, "they had not *ſtrength to go on with the work*."

Reflecting upon this ſubject, and calculating the money that had been ſunk, the land that had been rendered uſeleſs, and the labour that had been waſted, to form immenſe beds of ouſe, and convenient receptacles for frogs; to build bridges which only ſeemed calculated to adorn the foreground of a landſcape, with ſome tolerably picturesque ruins; to caſe, mound, and embank, ſluices, water-courſes, and moles, which were, by their own aridity, verging towards deſtruction; I could not reſiſt the opportunity of making thoſe further enquiries at Cheſter, which the variety of company frequenting a large inn afforded; and from the reſult of theſe, the hints upon which the ſubſequent dialogue was founded were collected. They are thrown into the preſent form, as being

the moſt familiar to the reader, or, if the truth muſt be told, the moſt convenient to the writer.

"I, for my part, cannot ſee the great advantage of Canals in general, except it be to promote the growth of water-creſſes; and, uſeful as that excellent antiſcorbutic vegetable is, in theſe northern latitudes, I wiſh large crops of it could be raiſed at leſs riſk and expence."

This was the expreſſion of a ſubſtantial Farmer-looking Man, with whom a Gentleman had been ſome time in converſation in the hall, and then walked with him into the parlour.

"What the plague (he continued) ſignifies cutting the Iſland into all manner of forms; daming our ſprings in one place, and blaſting our rocks in another? What ſignifies their aqueducts, or, as we call them, duck ponds, their tunnels, and water-roads, *under* hills and *over* bridges, when not one in ten ſucceeds, and thoſe that do, like trout floating upon the ſurface, ſeem only to be *played with* by thoſe that have more ſkill and confidence than diſcretion, though they ſometimes find the *banks* they have raiſed *very ſlippery*, and frequently plump, with their property, into the pool? Ha!"

Gent. "Though this, Farmer Clover, is a matter which you underſtand far better than myſelf, I cannot join with you in cenſuring Canals in general, nor will you, upon reflection, inſiſt even upon your qualified eſtimation of one in ten. Many of them are, unqueſtionably, of great national benefit."

Farmer. "Who denies this? A ſhower refreſhes the earth; a torrent tears up the ground, and bears every thing before it! The heat of the ſun cheers the face of nature; the operation of lightning deſtroys vegetation! So may inland navigation be, in a certain degree, advantageous to commerce. But could we float our navy to Warwick, or had we more Canals than turnpike-roads, which I foreſee will ſoon be the caſe, will any one endeavour to perſuade me that we ſhould gain any thing by the change of *land* for *water*, except *dear*-bought experience. It is pleaſant to obſerve, in ſome places, the little moiſture that uſed to exiſt drained from the earth; in others, corn fields turned into moraſſes, to ſay nothing of the putrid exhalations from ſtagnate ditches. For my part, I hate to ſee a Surveyor peering over the meadows, becauſe I am always fearful it is with a deſign to ſet them *afloat*, nay, to turn one's ſtacks and houſes adrift on ſome new-formed *Mediterranean*."

Gent. "Yet you ſee the encouragement that Canals meet with, and the eagerneſs with which the people crowd to ſubſcribe."

Farmer. "So they did to the South Sea ſcheme in the year twenty, and to the innumerable *bubbles* that aquatic experiment produced: ſo would avarice prompt them to do to any other equally wild and impracticable. Our countrymen ſeem, at times, to be poſſeſſed with a pecuniary plethora; and, let but a *ſkilful* artiſt touch the right vein, they will *bleed* enough to fill the largeſt baſon, or *wet dock*, that ever was conceived."

Gent. "The ſucceſs of the Lancaſhire navigations, and the Birmingham cut, through all its different branches, has been amazing."

Farmer. "So it has; and it has led to ſuch a number of nautical plans, that I ſhould not wonder to hear that a new *north-weſt* paſſage was diſcovered through the country from Dungſby-head to the Lizard. The idea of joining the oppoſite ſeas by the means of the confluence of the Firths of Forth and Clyde, was a noble and magnificent one, and will, if it ſucceeds, eſpecially in time of war, be an eminent national benefit: but this does not render leſs ridiculous the junction of two trout ſtreams, or the opening aquatic communications betwixt inland villages, which, if ſucceſsful, is of little advantage, and, if unfortunate, as many ſuch undertakings are, only ſerves to deluge the country, deſtroy the land, and involve the undertakers in difficulties, if not in total ruin."

[*Here the Gentleman ſighed deeply.*

Farmer. "Heyday, Squire! I hope I have not broke the ice; I have heard it *crack* for ſome time. We ſay, a man burns his fingers; perhaps you have *wetted* your feet. Sure you have not been dabbling in mud and water?"

Gent. "Indeed I have; and to that propenſity I owe great part of the anxiety I now feel: Yet the Fenny-bog Canal (*looking at the Plan*) had certainly a promiſing appearance. I wiſhed to increaſe my income; and the thing ſeemed ſo advantageous indeed, as Brooklime, the Surveyor, demonſtrated,

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to

ſo ſure, I thought I run no riſk in taking many ſhares; in fact, becoming one of the largeſt ſubſcribers. You know the ſucceſs, or rather the fate, of that navigation; how the works are ſuſpended, the banks and bridges deſtroyed, and the caſh of the ſpeculators ſunk, as you obſerved, in mud and ſtagnate water. Now the * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *. Obliged to pay the remainder of * * * *. What is now to be done?"

Farmer. and waſh your hand * * * * * * * * * * *. Firſt loſs is * * * * * * *.

De ſunt cætera.

N. B. The hint of Mr. Mole, "Surveyor to the Tunnel Company," ſhall be attended to.

ON TRUE BEAUTY.

INQUIRING with myſelf wherein true beauty conſiſts, and how it may be attained, the beſt account I could find for it was true virtue. I know this will appear ſtrange to ſome, but I am not here to enter into metaphyſical diſputes or criticiſms on other people; I appeal to nature, and ſhall proceed to deliver my opinion.

When all the faculties of the ſoul harmoniouſly conſpire in their ſeveral operations in due proportion to their nature, without jarring and interrupting one another; then the mind is ſerene, and the perſon is virtuous and happy. The outward form, like an inſtrument tuned in concord, preſents to the eye an image of this internal harmony. The face never is a falſe glaſs, but through artifice and bad habits.

What is it in external forms that excites in us the idea of beauty, but the harmony and delicate proportions obſerved in the arrangement of certain particles of matter? But as the ſoul arranges and moves all matter, thoſe harmonies and delicacies of proportion never could take place under the influence of an unharmonious mind.

How amiable are the characters of children! and there are few of them come ſo far of age as to have their features diſtinctly marked, but who appear pretty; and yet gradually as they grow up, we often ſee their muſcles convulſed by paſſions; their features turn coarſer and ſtronger; and then their beauty flies.

There is a great deal of beauty owing to the happineſs of birth: as, for example, where the father and mother have been well aſſorted and lived a temperate life, in peace and mutual love; in ſuch a caſe, the children are freſh and vigorous, yet the flow of their blood and animal ſpirits is not irregular; they naturally are more diſpoſed to a life of tranquillity and virtue, which, as it does not ruffle the mind, the face, its image, is more ſerene.

I would make allowances for the ſmall-pox and other accidents of ſickneſs, or the cares and diſtreſſes of life, that imprint themſelves upon the face. Some of theſe rather confirm than contradict our theory; and at any rate they are like whirlwinds, inundations, earthquakes, and other extraordinary calamities, againſt which no proviſion can be made in the ordinary courſe of human affairs. There are, however, many diſtreſſes which impair beauty, for which people have themſelves to blame; ſuch as the hyſteric diſeaſe. This, indeed, chiefly ariſes from ſome unfortunate accident or ſhock to the tender female conſtitution; but frequently alſo from ſloth and idleneſs, and a romantic imagination, where there has been no uſeful buſineſs to keep the mind employed, and proper exerciſe for the health of the body. The laws of nature are inflexible; the tranſgreſſion of them always proves its own puniſhment.

Reading books of extravagant poetry raiſes correſponding tumults in the mind, as they paint all the paſſions immoderate. Tragedies, ſuch as they frequently are; books of romantic love; and, which is fifty times worſe, books of romantic intrigues; all tend to diſturb the breaſt of the tender fair-one. As their imaginations are more lively than ours, they are more apt to receive wrong impreſſions, and have their taſte corrupted. Thus the unfortunate maid pines inwardly from a wounded imagination, and her corroded beauty falls a victim to her folly.

It is the hardeſt talk in the world to form the heart to goodneſs: an early and

and prudent application to the tender minds bids faireſt for ſucceſs; but that care muſt be perpetual, and you muſt keep from them every thing that would counteract your good deſigns. Your own example ſhould be extremely exact and regular. Nothing more becomes the human kind than piety; and nothing is a better aſſiſtant and a guardian to virtue. Your ſervants ſhould be choſen with the greateſt care: you would ſcruple to truſt them with your purſe, and you daily truſt them with a treaſure infinitely more valuable, the forming of the characters and inclinations of your children. Join to theſe a conſtant employment in ſome uſeful buſineſs, and moderation in diet and in ſleep.

I may obſerve here, that ſome parents hurt their children by unreaſonable and unbounded indulgence; others by too much harſhneſs and ſeverity. Whatever wrong caſt is given to the mind by erroneous education, or other accidents, the face receives the impreſſion of it, as wax does from the ſeal.

According to the different characters and complexions of people, the wiſe and good Author of Nature has conſtituted various kinds of beauty, which ſtrike various correſponding taſtes. As there is ſcarce a complexion of mind, but what, under proper reſtrictions and correctives, you will find agreeable; there ſeems, in like manner, ſcarcely a complexion of face which will not ſtrike and pleaſe ſome particular taſte. If the inward form of mind is ſound and good, and where thoſe features were preſerved freſh in that economy and arrangement in which they are originally placed, Beauty is diffuſed over all the univerſe with unbounded munificence, and diverſified innumerable ways; and you will rarely obſerve any great defect of beauty, which is not owing to perverſion of the economy of nature, through the pride, affectation, and other follies, of mankind.

How pleaſing does the countenance appear when the mind is chearful and ſerene; and how frightful when ruffled by the ſtorms of paſſion? A learned anatomiſt has deſcribed what muſcles of the face are convulſed by different paſſions, to which we refer. But there would be no end to the arguments and examples that might be given to prove that beauty is inſeparable from virtue. I dare ſay there are few who cannot recall to their memory ſeveral living inſtances of this. I ſhall only mention the amiable Lucinda; every one who ſaw her loved her; prudence, ſweetneſs, modeſty, ſhone forth in her behaviour: in private life, ſhe was always buſy in ſome uſeful or elegant employment, and left no idle time for tumultuous paſſions to prey upon her virgin beauty. Happy was the man who made her his wife! happy the children who call her mother!

Even old people of worthy characters have in their appearance ſomething that ſtrikes and pleaſes you, though you are unacquainted with them, on account of that decency and dignity of manners which, virtue and goodneſs inſpire. It may be objected, that we often ſee very beautiful perſons extremely wicked: but I aſk, Whether or not thoſe very features would appear incomparably more beautiful, if the perſon had been good? I aſk, Whether or not we feel more than ordinary pain in ſeeing ſuch forms? This pain ariſes from obſerving an aſſociation of contrarieties. We imagine that here nature intended a beautiful mind and elegant form, but they are both perverted.

We have ſaid it is the hardeſt taſk in the world to form the heart to goodneſs; and perhaps it is ſtill harder to perſevere in thoſe paths, on account of the temptations of life, and the frailty of human nature. Hence ariſe many exceptions to the general theory, though they can never contradict the manifeſt indications of the original good intentions of nature in thoſe apparently beauteous forms, where vice and wickedneſs, like robbers or wild beaſts, have deſtroyed the original inhabitants, and taken poſſeſſion of the dwelling by violence.

But theſe falſe appearances of beauty do not impoſe on every one. Ulyſſes found out Creſidia's character at the firſt ſight. Fie, fie upon her; there's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip; nay, her foot ſpeaks, her wanton ſpirits look out at every joint and motion of her body, &c. Such alſo are the unfortunate wretches of common fame, loſt to the ſenſe of modeſty and virtue; like the Meduſa fabled by the poets of old, who had been once extremely beautiful; but after

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she was debauched, there grew snakes in her hair, and she turned every one who looked upon her into stone.

From such examples we may see the divine beauty and force of virtue; and how much the young and innocent fair-one should be on her guard against the snares of life, for the sake of her honour, and for the sake of her beauty. There is a certain degree of reserve and severity of manners necessary to repel the rude and impertinent, lest the incautious innocent should flutter round the dangerous flame, and burn her wings, and perish. Hence the goddess of wisdom is fabled to have worn the Medusa's head upon her shield, and, by the aspect of it, confounded every one who dared to assault her virtue; and even though young people should happily escape the greatest calamity, yet a taste for gallantry, coquetry, and intrigue, spoils the genuine charms of beauty, and wither it before its time; besides, that it diminishes the happy joys and confidence of mutual love, the greatest joy of life.

On the other hand, let these things teach the men to beware of counterfeits, because the mind is often painted. Let them also take care that they themselves are not under the power of irregular passions, which may render them blind to the most engaging beauty; and having made a wrong choice, unjustly blame the whole sex, or foolishly say, that beauty soon turns familia to the lover. If our eyes are jaundiced, how can we judge of colours?

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

BATAVIA;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES:

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(*Concluded from Page* 260.)

LETTER III. AMSTERDAM.

I HAVE now the pleasure of dating from the first commercial city of, perhaps, the first commercial country in the world. A fair wind and a drawboat assisted us over the Pampus's, and brought us safe to our moorings.

Having conducted you so far, and spent so much time in descriptions of our own coast, it will reasonably be expected that I shall not be less particular in my researches, where every object that meets the eye is replete with novelty.

Amsterdam is situated in the province of Holland, on the banks of the rivers Amstel and Y; from the former of which it has derived its name. This is the more obvious, when it is observed, that it is frequently, in old books, called *Amstelodam* (the Dam of the Amstel); the river Y affords a bason for the ships of burthen, and is the port of this city.

On entering Amsterdam, the first novelty which attracts the stranger's attention is the mode of building; the houses are, in general, from four to six stories high; the upper part of which sets every law and maxim of modern architecture at defiance.

Notwithstanding the apparently obvious inelegance and inconvenience of placing the gable to the street, yet nearly the whole of Amsterdam is built in this manner. Whether it is that the Hollander imagines houses of this construction better adapted to the purposes of commerce, or that they evidence a superiority of taste, it is not easy to determine: however, that which at first sight appears ridiculous and singular soon ceases to be so; the ornaments which decorate the attic story, though incompatible with our systems of architecture, conceal the naked roof, and produce a rather pretty effect.

Some, who are fonder of novelty than truth, ascribe this plan of erecting

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ing edifices to the contempt which the Dutch are ſaid to poſſeſs for imitation; and not having been fortunate enough to make the *firſt* innovation, they rather prefer treading in that path which their anceſtors had chalked out for themſelves.

This I underſtand, with a proper limitation, will very aptly expreſs the ſtate of ſociety in the Provinces. Faſhion has very little influence here; the tide once ſet flows for centuries, always preſerving its original channel; yet it muſt be allowed, that they have ſometimes deigned to receive improvements from a ſiſter nation, they have ſometimes followed the innovations of genius, both in letters and arms.

If we object to their ſkill in architecture, they can offer the Stadthouſe in evidence againſt the charge; and if we would deny them merit in the latter, they can refer us to the events of the ſeventeenth century. Their naval hiſtory makes a very conſiderable figure in the portrait which time has preſented to poſterity.

The ſtreets of Amſterdam are generally narrow; and indeed, if we do not conſider the canals which flow through many of them to form a part of the ſtreet, they are univerſally ſo; if we include the canal, the ſpaces between the rows of houſes is very extenſive.

The Amſtel, Keyſer's Graght, Prince's Graght, Hecren Graght, and Cingel, are the principal ſtreets, all which have large canals running through them.

The ground plot of Amſterdam is a creſcent; it is bounded on the curve by a broad and deep foſſe, a wall, and twenty-ſix baſtions, in each of which is erected a windmill. On the other ſide, the waters of the Y waſh its walls, and ſupply ſeveral of the canals with water.

The Dutch have obſerved a laudable regularity in extending the boundaries of the city—The *Cingel* is now almoſt in the centre of Amſterdam, and formerly it was "a Walk round the Walls of the town*." The other ſtreets which have been formed are all in a line with it, and exhibit a regularity that few towns of magnitude can boaſt of. The Cingel forms the boundary of the faſhionable part of Amſterdam; all the ſtreets mentioned above are ſpacious, having magnificent canals running through them, and lay to the Weſt of the Cingel; the houſes are in general new and well-built, being the reſidence of the more opulent merchants.

Amſterdam is not in the leaſt adapted for faſhionable life; the eternal routine of carriages paſſing and repaſſing, which ſo frequently break the ſlumbers of an inhabitant of London, are not at all heard here; and if the Pall-mall and Bond-ſtreet loungers could find any amuſement, probably it would be in ſeeing the motley myriads bowing and ſcraping as they paſs each other, ſaluting with uncovered heads.

The immenſe fleet of barges which fill the canals, and float to and from the warehouſes of the merchants, will be deemed a poor exchange for the rattling of coaches and the parade of faſhionables. But to a man of buſineſs no ſight can be more intereſting; it is infinitely more gratifying than the parade of indolent opulence, as it forms a ſure index of extenſive commerce, and its attendant—wealth.

It has frequently been ſaid, that there are no paths for foot-paſſengers in Amſterdam. This is an egregious miſtake: a ſpace proportioned to the breadth of the ſtreet is paved with brick next the houſes and canals on each ſide; the centre is a ſpecies of clinkers for carriages, ſledges, &c.; ſometimes, indeed, from the circumſtance of the brick and ſtone being of an equal height, carriages are driven on the foot-path; but it is merely for the convenience of paſſing each other that this mode is recurred to; hence thoſe paths are as excluſively appropriated to the pedeſtrian as any cauſeways in London.

I had often heard of the cleanlineſs of the Dutch, and find that I have not been deceived. The ſtreets are all ſwept clean, and the houſes diſplay a beautiful exterior, having the windows, &c. regularly waſhed once a week. This care preſerves the colour of the paint, and gives them the appearance of being newly painted. They have arrived at a perfection in this branch of domeſtic economy which is but little known in England: The ſervant takes a pail of water into the ſtreet, in which ſhe places a pump acted upon by a piſton; with this aſſiſtance ſhe can throw a ſtream of water to any height ſhe pleaſes; little care is taken of paſ-

* The word *Cingel*, in the Dutch language, conveys this ſignification.

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ſengers;

ſengers; ſhe proceeds in her employment, and leaves every one to take care of their clothes themſelves. The quietneſs of Amſterdam renders this practice eaſily accompliſhed. In London it would be abſurd to make the experiment; the crowds which are conſtantly parading the ſtreets would not ſuffer a diſcharge of water rebounding from the wall, and falling upon them; but in Amſterdam the office is performed unmoleſted.

In a city ſuch as Amſterdam, elegant and ſpacious ſhops might be expected; but we * looked for them in vain. "*Tabac te koop*" (Tobacco to ſell) was perpetually meeting the eye of the ſtranger: the tobacconiſts are by far the greateſt body of merchants; the others exhibit very little for ſhew; and many of the ſhops rather have the appearance of private houſes than warehouſes and ſhops of merchandize. When any articles are expoſed at the window, they are generally ſome trifling ones, which neither ſun nor duſt can injure. Here are no magnificent windows, which extend the breadth of the building; theirs are preciſely the ſame as thoſe on the higher ſtories; but if they have a projecting window, there is generally a ſhed under it, like the cobblers' ſtalls under the windows in London. Mr. —— and I went into two or three ſhops to purchaſe a few articles; but, unfortunately for all parties, we poſſeſſed no language in common. This will induce me to acquire the rudiments of the Dutch language, and a few expreſſions which moſt frequently occur in converſation. By this means I ſhall be able to mix in ſociety, to travel comfortably, and gain a fund of intelligence which could not be otherwiſe acquired.

Of manners, cuſtoms, the ſtate of ſociety, &c. I ſhall not attempt to write, until the firſt prejudices have had a ſufficient period for confirmation or revocation: whatever opinions I may now form in thoſe reſpects will probably ſoon be rejected for others. Of the curioſities, works of art, &c. I can only have one opinion, which will, of courſe, remain the ſame. My next will therefore, of courſe, contain ſome account of the *chef d'œuvre* of the Provinces!! J. B.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MY-ATTIC, OR MOUNTAIN-RAM.

[*From the* NEW YORK DAILY ADVERTISER.]

IN the fall of 1800, I was on an excurſion on horſeback through the plains that are ſituated between the Saſcatchevan and Miſſouri rivers, along the rocky mountains, accompanied by Mr. Thompſon, a Gentleman in the North Weſt Company's employ, five Canadians, and an Indian guide. Returning back to the North, we followed the courſe of the Bow River, into the heart of the mountains, with a view of examining them, and on the 30th of November, at noon, we halted at the foot of the firſt ridge to graze our horſes, and aſcertain our latitude. At a little diſtance a-head appeared a herd of ſmall animals, which we took to be a ſpecies of the Deer, in that country very numerous. While Mr. Thompſon was taking his meridian altitude, I went forward with the Indian to have a ſhot, and, on a nearer approach, was very much ſurprized to find, inſtead of Deer, a herd of about twenty animals that were utterly unknown to me. Pleaſed with this diſcovery, I advanced very cautiouſly, keeping myſelf concealed from their view, to the diſtance of about ſixty yards. Here I halted, and was examining them with all the curioſity natural for a man to feel on ſeeing any unuſual appearance; when the Indian, impatient at my delay, and fearful of diſcovery, fired his gun, and killed a female on the ſpot. The herd, alarmed by the report of the gun, took to flight, and made for the rocks. Angry at the Indian's impatience, I purſued them with eagerneſs—he followed, and in the courſe of the afternoon we killed four more, two of which were young ones. I had the ſatiſ-

* In the courſe of theſe Letters, the pronouns *We* and *I* will appear perhaps inconſiſtently blended. In order to obviate this objection, it is neceſſary to be known, that the tour of Holland was made in company with a Gentleman whoſe obſervations are frequently adopted.

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faction to ſhoot a large male, whoſe motions appeared to guide the flight of the reſt; his ſuperior ſize and enormous horns made him the particular object of my purſuit, and I have preſerved his ſkin, with a view of preſenting it to the Royal Society of London. During the winter, I had frequent opportunities of hunting this tribe, which has enabled me to make a few obſervations on it, that may be of advantage to Naturaliſts, in aſcertaining the genus or ſpecies of the animal. The dimenſions of the above male, taken on the ſpot where he was killed, namely, longitude 115. 30. Weſt, and latitude 50. North, are as follows; viz. length from the noſe to the root of the tail, 5 feet; length of the tail, 4 inches; circumference round the body, 4½ feet; he ſtands 3½ feet high; length of the horn, 3¾ feet; and girth at the head, 1¼ feet. The horn is of the circular kind, proceeding in a triangle from the head like that of the ram; in ſhort, this animal appears to be a compound of the deer and the ſheep, having the body and hair of the former, with the head and horns of the latter. The Crees, or Kniſtianeaux, diſtinguiſh this animal by the name of *My-Attic*, or the *Ugly Rein Deer*. The Slave Nations, comprehending Blood Indians, Piecans, and Black Feet Indians, call it *Eno-ki-ca-mow*, which alſo means a ſpecies of the deer; but the Canadians who accompanied me, at firſt ſight, named it *le Belier des Montagnes* (the Mountain Ram). It is only to be met with in the rocky mountains, and it generally frequents the higheſt regions which produce any vegetation, though ſometimes it deſcends to feed to the bottom of the vallies, from whence, on the leaſt alarm, it returns to the moſt inacceſſible precipices, where the hunter can ſeldom follow it. His appearance, though rather clumſey, is expreſſive of active ſtrength; and the nimbleneſs of his motion is ſurpriſing: he bounds from one rock to another with as much facility as the goat, and makes his way through places quite impracticable to any other animals, in that country, without wings. I know no animal which encourages purſuit ſo much as this: in his flight he frequently turns back and ſtares at the hunter with a kind of ſtupid curioſity, which is often fatal to him. This ought, perhaps, to be aſcribed to his ignorance of man, the mountains being ſo horribly deſolate, that they are but little frequented, except it be by ſome ſtraggling war parties of the natives. The Mountain Ram, or Sheep though not numerous, are to be met with in conſiderable numbers in ſome parts of the mountains, from latitude 54 ſouthward, I have, on ſeveral occaſions, ſeen herds of twenty or thirty, but generally not more than two or three of them together. Frequently I have been entertained with a view of one of them looking over the brink of a precipice, ſeveral hundred yards above my head, ſcarcely appearing bigger than a crow, and bidding defiance to all approach. Theſe frightful ſituations are quite natural to them; they run up declivities of hard ſnow, or rough ice, with facility. Purſuing them in theſe ſituations, I have been obliged to cut ſteps with my knife, where they paſſed without difficulty. Sometimes you think their progreſs is ſtopped by a chaſm, or projecting rock; but if you attempt too near an approach, at one bound they are out of your reach. The female does not differ materially from the male, except that her ſize is much leſs, and ſhe has only a ſmall black ſtraight horn, like that of the goat; the colour and texture of the hair are the ſame in both, and they are all diſtinguiſhed by the white rump and dark tail. In other reſpects, the female greatly reſembles the ſheep, in her general figure, and particularly in the timid, good-natured caſt of the countenance. In winter they frequent the ſouthern declivities of the mountains, to enjoy the ſun-ſhine, the lower regions and the vallies, at that ſeaſon, being covered with a great depth of ſnow. The fleſh of the female, and of the young male, is a great delicacy; for my own part, I think much more delicate than any other kind of veniſon; and the Indians, who live entirely on animal food, and muſt be epicures in the choice of fleſh, agree, that the fleſh of the *My-Attic* is the ſweeteſt in the foreſt.

LEISURE

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LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER III.

ON AFFECTATION.

"*QUÆ contemplantes expendere oportebat, quid quisque habeat sui idque moderari, nec velle experiri quam se aliena deceant. Id enim maxime quemque decet quod est cujusque suum maxime.*"—CIC. DE OFF. lib. i.

These observations should induce us to examine ourselves, and discover what qualities we possess, which we should employ in the most advantageous manner, without attempting to assume those of another. That quality always becomes us most which is most peculiar to ourselves.

Of all the vices and follies that tend to degrade the human character, I think none is quite so universal as Affectation. An attentive observer will be able to discover it in every situation of life. The old, the young, the learned, and the ignorant, are all equally its subjects. Its dominion extends from the kitchen to the drawing-room, from the cottage to the palace.

One would imagine, there could be little difficulty in describing the effects of a folly, which, from its being so general, must so often be the object of our notice; but, on the contrary, we find, to give a description of *all* its effects would be nearly impossible. This is occasioned by the endless variety of its appearances, from which it may not improperly be denominated, the Proteus of Morals. Every different person is affected with it in a different manner; for, like a stream, it varies its appearance according to the soil through which it flows. It not only assumes the character of every commendable quality of the human mind, but sometimes, through mistake, will be found taking the disguise of the vices and defects. This variety and frequency may both be attributed to one cause, the universal love of praise.

The distinction between Hypocrisy and Affectation is so minute, that it requires close attention to discriminate the difference. Hypocrisy is the practice of counterfeiting those essential qualities of the heart, without which a man is not respected in society; Affectation the art of counterfeiting those more trivial qualities of the mind, which, though not essential, are considered ornamental. The aim of Hypocrisy is to procure confidence; the aim of Affectation to procure applause. Hypocrisy is founded wholly on deceit; Affectation on a little deceit and a large portion of vanity. If there is truth in these definitions, and if vanity in the concomitant of folly, then it is evident, those who are guilty of Affectation can have no very just pretensions to wisdom.

It is a fortunate circumstance, that to maintain successfully, for any long period, the semblance of a quality we do not possess, is not within the powers of human nature. Our faculties are not framed for such continued exertions of dissimulation as it would require. Garrick, who possessed the most perfect imitative genius ever bestowed by nature, could not accomplish this. His friends discovered, notwithstanding his innumerable excellencies, he was sometimes guilty of Affectation; and Lord Chesterfield very elegantly said of him, "that he acted everywhere but on the stage."

When the impossibility of practising Affectation with success is so evident, is it not surprising so many should attempt it? Every failure does but display the defects of the person; for Affectation is often the attempt of art to supply the deficiencies of nature. A defect, with prudence, might be concealed and, if discovered, does not render the person such a just object of ridicule and contempt as the appearance of this folly. The attempts to supply natural defects by Affectation, like the attempts of a modern statuary to repair the mutilations of admired antique statues, generally end in a needless display of bungling and vanity. But this is not the only injury those who practise it are doomed to suffer; for it diminishes the lustre of those commendable qualities they *really* possess; and, by its power, we often see beauty deprived of its charms, and sense rendered ridiculous.

As no vice is so difficult to practice with

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with ſucceſs, there is none more certain of meeting its puniſhment. The words of the poet are in general, with reſpect to it, verified:

"Rarò antecedentem ſceteſtum
"Deſeruſt pede pœna claudo."

Where guilt precedes, we ſeldom find
That limping vengeance lags behind.

It is, perhaps, preſumption in me to attempt to ſay any thing new on a ſubject which has employed the pens of ſo many able writers; but I think I have noticed ſome ſpecies of this folly which have not been ſufficiently expoſed to the ſhafts of ridicule; and theſe I ſhall briefly mention.

As for you, Miſs, I ſhall not take your caſe under my conſideration, former authors having treated of it with ſuch ability: I ſhall, therefore, refer you to the XXXVIIIth Number of the Spectator, where you will find it very minutely deſcribed. A-propos, I would adviſe you to peruſe with attention the whole eight volumes of that work; I can aſſure you it will do you no *ſerious* injury, and be *almoſt* as inſtructive as a cut-and-paſte novel from the manufactory in Leadenhall-ſtreet. I may extend this recommendation to the fair inhabitants of moſt of the boarding-ſchools near the metropolis, which may be called, without much injuſtice, ſchools for teaching Affectation.

The firſt ſpecies I ſhall mention is, Affectation of Philoſophy. This, although not very common, is the moſt ſucceſsful; for on ſome it has beſtowed immortality. I cannot boaſt, that, among my acquaintances, there is any affected in this manner, as the title of a philoſopher is not a very general object of ambition; but allow me the ſcope of ancient and modern times, and I can produce innumerable inſtances. A few ſhall ſuffice. I think it was this made Diogenes live in a tub, and Empedocles on the top of Mount Etna. To this cauſe, alſo, I aſſign the tears of Heraclitus, and the laughter of Democritus. I am tempted to add to theſe ancient examples the modern Polytheiſm of ——. Thus we ſee, particularly in the laſt inſtance, that great talents, great virtue, and great learning, may be depreciated in value by a ſmall alloy of vanity. It is ſurpriſing ſuch evident marks of Affectation as I have produced ſhould ever have been conſidered as the effects of philoſophy.

Affectation of Singularity has likewiſe been too ſucceſsful; for, if it has not gained applauſe, it has often eſcaped without merited cenſure. Thoſe who are affected in this manner do not pretend, like the former, to act through the convictions of reaſon; but they pretend to deſpiſe public opinion, and are determined to act contrary to it, whatever be the conſequences. Conformity to the manners of our native country, in matters of ſmall importance, is certainly the duty of every one; and thoſe who deviate far from them, without aſſigning good reaſons, may very juſtly be conſidered as offering a public inſult, and as ſlaves to Affectation. This ſpecies diſplays itſelf in a variety of ways. Some are ſingular in dreſs: thus Clitus is not yet thirty years of age, and yet, by his appearance, one would ſuppoſe him at leaſt fifty. He is commonly dreſſed in a ſky-blue coat, with old-faſhioned lapelles, covered with buttons as big as a crown-piece: he wears a large cocked hat, ſilk breeches, and an embroidered ſilk waiſtcoat; inſtead of ſtrings in his ſhoes, he wears a ſmall pair of buckles. Aſk Clitus the reaſon, he will anſwer, "Faſhions were made for fools; utility is my faſhion." True, friend Clitus; and when you can convince me a cocked hat is more uſeful than a round one, or buckles eaſier than ſtrings, I ſhall immediately cloſe the diſpute; but until that time, I ſhall treat you with the contempt your affectation deſerves.

Eccentricity is ſo common, that ſome people ſuppoſe it a trait in our national character. I know one Gentleman *famous* for eating raw eggs to breakfaſt, and another for wearing a ſtraw hat. It is unneceſſary to particulariſe examples, as moſt people can ſupply them from their own perſonal knowledge; but, in ſhort, I conſider all that claſs of Gentlemen who are denominated Odd Fellows, Queer Fellows, Strange Fellows, or Eccentric Fellows, as guilty of a high degree of Affectation, or deranged in intellect.

The third, and laſt, ſpecies I ſhall at preſent mention is, an Affectation of Employment. My friend Tom Loiter is the moſt perfect example of this. He is continually at a loſs how to ſpend his time; for he has juſt enough of property to permit idleneſs, and has not ſufficient exertion to enter into buſineſs, or taſte enough to employ himſelf

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ſelf without it. Notwithſtanding this, if you aſk Tom to dine with you, he has either "ſome buſineſs to tranſact on 'Change," or a "pre-engagement at the other end of the town." Tom acts thus through principle; he thinks by this method to make his company valued; but he ſhould recollect, the value of a diamond ariſes not wholly from its ſcarcity, but from its many unrivalled qualities.

The perſon who, quite the reverſe of Tom, is always employed, and yet wiſhes to be thought conſtantly idle, is equally an example of Affectation. I ſhall not, however, enlarge on his character, as I think I have ſeen it pourtrayed by a more maſterly pencil.

I could mention ſeveral other kinds of this folly quite as abſurd; but am happy to ſay, in general, they need not my humble aſſiſtance to expoſe them. Every one, on conſideration of the ſubject, muſt be convinced of the imprudence of aſſuming characters which we are not qualified to ſupport. Wiſdom directs a very different courſe. If we are ambitious of poſſeſſing an accompliſhment *within* our power, let us earneſtly endeavour to attain it; but until we have gained that end, let us freely own our deficiency. If the accompliſhment we deſire is *beyond* our attainment, let us not ridiculouſly ſtrive after it, but examine our *own* faculties, and we ſhall probably find ſome quality which, by induſtrious improvement, may acquire a ſplendour ſufficient to render our defect unnoticed. The perſon is *peculiarly* unfortunate who poſſeſſes no ſuch improveable quality, for nature has not often been ſo partially ſevere.

That beauty whom we diſcover to be painted, though her features be exquiſitely correct and elegant, ſeldom becomes an object of real attachment; but the artleſs fair one, who appears with unaided natural charms, though, perhaps, we do not perceive in them that exquiſite ſymmetry, delights the eye, ſatisfies reaſon, and unalterably fixes the heart.

HERANIO.

May 1803.

LIFE OF WILLIAM FALCONER.

WILLIAM FALCONER was born at Edinburgh about the year 1735. His father, after having for many years followed the occupation of a barber and wig-maker in the Netherbow, was unfortunately reduced to a ſtate of inſolvency. The contributions of his friends afterwards enabled him to open a grocer's ſhop: but he was either a man of mean capacity or of an indolent diſpoſition; for upon his being deprived, by the death of his wife, of a prudent and active coadjutor, his affairs were again deranged. The greater part of his life ſeems to have been ſpent in extreme indigence.

His ſon was educated at the private ſchool of Mr. Webſter, a teacher of little reputation. The period of his attendance, and the extent of his progreſs, cannot now be aſcertained; but, from the poverty of his parents, we may ſafely conclude, that he was ſoon releaſed from the reſtraint of ſcholaſtic diſcipline.

Genius is a hardy plant of irregular growth: it ſometimes ſprouts with the ſuddenneſs of the hawthorn, and ſometimes riſes with the ſlow gradation of the oak. In his earlier years, Falconer exhibited no marks of unuſual capacity, but, on the contrary, was generally regarded as a youth of unpromiſing parts. The intellectual faculties of ſeveral other men who at length roſe to literary eminence, were equally ſlow in their progreſs towards maturity. It would appear, therefore, that from the degree of facility with which a boy performs his ſcholaſtic exerciſes, we cannot always form a correct eſtimate of his future attainments.

At an early period of life, the miſfortunes of his family compelled him to abandon his native country, and to enter himſelf as a ſailor in the royal navy. While he continued in this ſtation, he is ſaid to have attracted the notice of Mr. Campbell, the author of *Lexiphanes*, who was Purſer of the ſhip to which he belonged. It is farther ſtated, that Campbell entertained him

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him as his ſervant, and delighted in communicating to him what knowledge he himſelf poſſeſſed *.

The profeſſion which powerful neceſſity had led him to embrace, was by no means congenial to his temper of mind. Of his own ſevere deſtiny he ſpeaks in a very intereſting manner:

"While yet a ſtripling, oft with fond alarms
His boſom danc'd to Nature's boundleſs charms;
On him fair ſcience dawn'd in happier hour,
Awakening into bloom young Fancy's flow'r;
But frowning Fortune, with untimely blaſt,
The bloſſom wither'd, and the dawn o'ercaſt.
Forlorn of heart, and, by ſevere decree,
Condemn'd reluctant to the faithleſs ſea,
With long farewel he left the laurel grove,
Where Science and the tuneful Siſters rove."

Though this boiſterous profeſſion may, in too many inſtances, tend to blunt the ſofter feelings of humanity, yet it cannot be ſuppoſed to effect a complete aſſimilation of character in thoſe by whom it is exerciſed. The poetical mind of Falconer, it is to be preſumed, was untainted by the ſurrounding contagion. The conſtancy of intellectual exertion might preſerve his faculties in a ſtate of uninterrupted ſalubrity; as the ſea is prevented, by its perpetual motion, from falling into putreſcency and ſtagnation.

Upon reviſiting Edinburgh in the year 1751, he publiſhed a poem *Sacred to the Memory of his Royal Highneſs Frederick Prince of Wales.*

In the eighteenth year of his age we find him wandering about the port of Alexandria. Here he was engaged as Second Mate of the Britannia, a merchantman bound for Venice. While they proceeded on their voyage, a dreadful ſtorm aroſe; and at length the veſſel ſtruck upon a rock near Cape Colonna, on the Coaſt of Greece. Of the ſhip's company, Falconer and other two were the only individuals who had the good fortune to reach the ſhore.

This melancholy event forms the ſubject of his celebrated poem entitled the *Shipwreck*; which was publiſhed in 1762, and dedicated to Edward Duke of York, one of the brothers of his preſent Majeſty.

The hands which had been employed in adjuſting the braces of a ſhip, were not found unſkilful in the management of the golden plectrum. His native genius roſe ſuperior to the untoward circumſtances incident to his ſtation; and the poem was immediately regarded as a production of ſingular merit. Such an unprecedented union of poetical ingenuity with nautical ſcience could not poſſibly meet with a cold reception.

During the life of the author it underwent ſeveral editions, the laſt of which varied conſiderably from the firſt; but, as a very judicious and rational critic has obſerved, "it may reaſonably be doubted, whether it has been improved in the ſame proportion as it has been lengthened. There is frequently a copious ſimplicity in firſt deſigns that no afterthought or labour can amend; an irregular beauty that every alteration muſt efface. In lengthening works, an author is apt to fall into repetitions, or to increaſe the number of words, without adding to the number or energy of the thoughts †."

During this year his ſong entitled the *Fond Lover* appeared in the *St. James's Magazine* for the month of October.

After the publication of the *Shipwreck*, he paid a final viſit to Scotland. He reſided for ſome time at the manſe of Gladſmuir, which was then poſſeſſed by his illuſtrious kinſman Dr. Robertſon. This great hiſtorian, whoſe father was the couſin-german of old Falconer, ſeems to have been proud to acknow-

* Currie's Burns, Vol. II. p. 289.—Dr. Currie received this information from a Surgeon of a man of war, who was perſonally acquainted with both Falconer and Campbell. It muſt not, however, be implicitly received. What the ſame Gentleman communicated reſpecting Falconer's birth, and the place of his nativity, is altogether erroneous. This palpable inaccuracy will incline us to view the whole account with a ſuſpicious eye. Yet Dr. Currie is by no means to be charged with precipitate credulity: the Surgeon whoſe authority he quotes, undoubtedly related the anecdotes in a manner which left no room to ſuſpect the authenticity of his information.

† Anderſon's Life of Falconer.

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ledge

ledge his relation to the ingenious self-taught poet.

The patronage of the Prince to whom he had inſcribed his work, procured him the purſerſhip of the Royal George, a firſt-rate man of war. His gratitude for this inſtance of royal favour prompted him to compoſe an *Ode on the Duke of York's ſecond Departure from England as Rear-Admiral.* Towards the concluſion of the poem, he thus addreſſes his benefactor:

No happy ſon of wealth or fame
To court a royal patron came:
A hapleſs youth, whoſe vital page
Was one ſad lengthen'd tale of woe,
Where ruthleſs fate, impelling tides of rage,
Bade wave on wave in dire ſucceſſion flow;
To glittering ſtars, and titled names, unknown,
Preferr'd his ſuit to thee alone.
The tale you ſacred pity mov'd;
You felt, conſented, and approv'd.

In 1766 he publiſhed the *Demagogue*, under the aſſumed name of Theophilus Thorn. This is a political ſatire directed againſt a certain party whom he regards in the light of incendiaries. Among other zealous partizans, he aſſails the virulent Churchill, a writer of verſes who once enjoyed a reputation which his uncouth ſtrains were by no means adequate to ſupport.

The evident intention of this ſatire was to court the favour of adminiſtration. It is probable that his political zeal was not totally unrewarded. The advertiſement to an edition of the *Shipwreck* publiſhed in the laſt year of his life, is dated from Somerſet Houſe; a circumſtance which affords room for conjecturing that he at that time was in poſſeſſion of ſome ſituation in the Navy Pay-office. The truth of this ſuppoſition may, perhaps, be aſcertained at ſome future period.

In 1769 he publiſhed the *Marine Dictionary*, a work of the utmoſt utility to the ſtudents of naval tactics. His chequered life was now advancing towards a cloſe. In the courſe of the ſame year, the reſtleſs ſpirit of adventure impelled him to embark on board the Aurora, with a view of ſettling in the Eaſt Indies. She arrived at the Cape of Good Hope in the month of December, and, after a ſhort interval, again proceeded on her voyage, but never reached the deſired port*. The veſſel, together with its ill-fated crew, is ſuppoſed to have periſhed by fire or ſtorm.

His untimely death left his widow in a ſtate little removed from indigence. The relations of Mrs. Falconer, whoſe maiden name was Hicks, had been averſe from her forming a matrimonial connection with a Scottiſh adventurer, and were never completely reconciled to her after her marriage. From them, therefore, ſhe derived little, or perhaps no, aſſiſtance. In conſideration of the rapid ſale of the *Marine Dictionary*, Mr. Cadell, bookſeller, in London, preſented her, from time to time, with liberal pecuniary preſents. Her other reſources are not accurately known. Having never born any children, ſhe was fortunately unencumbered with the cares of a family. She died at Bath a few years ago.

He had a brother and a ſiſter, both of whom were born deaf and dumb. The ſiſter is ſtill living in Edinburgh: ſhe is a conſtant reſidentiary in the Royal Infirmary.

ESSAY ON DUELLING.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re."

In writing on the ſubject of Duelling, I am aware of the many prejudices created and eſtabliſhed in the minds of the claſs of people called Gentlemen, by the obſtinate growth of pernicious faſhions and examples which I ſhall neceſſarily have to encounter; but as it is my deſign to treat with reſpect the nice and delicate ſenſations, the ſprings and cauſes, of that dangerous and deſtructive cuſtom, and as I come prepared to treat the ſubject in a way that may radically cure ſo overgrown an evil, and prevent the neceſſity of

* Bell's Fugitive Poetry, Vol. XV. p. 157.

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ſuch interferences, I truſt that my reaſonings will be made welcome, and treated with candour. I have, therefore, in the firſt place, carefully examined the nature and properties of honour, and have found it to be, in fact, no more than poliſhed honeſty, that is, honeſty ornamented by the poliſh of education. Thence it will not be very difficult to ſettle and determine the proper powers and authorities of that ſovereign ruler over human conduct in the upper ranks of the people; and the happy reſult will be, that Duelling will become ſolely the outrageous reſource of brainleſs coxcombs and ignorant brutes, who cannot better advantage ſociety than by killing each other off in theſe encounters, and "whoſe ſpace may be always better ſupplied when they have made it empty."

Much has been ineffectually ſaid on the ſubject of Duelling, and many new and ingenious tribunals created in the imaginations of the well-meaning to prevent its practice; ſuch as, making it ſelony without benefit of clergy, the eſtabliſhment of courts of honour, &c. &c.: but theſe are theories againſt which the ſtrong character of a people revolts; and the ſame puniſhment that would deſtroy the crime would deſtroy the noble nature of the Engliſhman in the ſervices in which he is wanted, and perhaps leave him without thoſe energies ſo highly neceſſary to the protection of his country. Every one feels indignant at the taming of a lion.

There is an high ſenſe of honour in the Army and Navy that will not ſubmit an inſult offered to the diſcuſſion of punning Barriſters and ignorant Juries, who are too apt to treat as light and contemptible the feelings of the poor Gentleman, who, if it were not for this appeal, would become the make-game of every rich and powerful coxcomb.

The reader will begin to think that I am the advocate of the Duelliſt. It is not ſo; but I am aware, that in Duelling men act right upon wrong principles; and therefore ſomething is to be reſtored, ſome portion of love and charity, ſome juſt and proper eſtimate of the mutual bleſſings of benevolence neceſſary to the reciprocal happineſs of ſociety that has been loſt or neglected; and which may induce more courteous deportments and milder manners among men.

It is reaſonable to think, that ſtrict laws againſt Duelling would only increaſe the evil, and would be no ſooner made than repealed, from their ſeverity. The Noble Judge who endeavoured to make a ſevere example of the adulterer, only increaſed the crime of adultery; a fact well known. He was not aware that a moral contemplation of the crime would be ſuperceded by an eſtimate of the probable damages in Weſtminſter-hall. Thus theſe ſentences became merely a new ſpecies of papal indulgencies, which allowed the offender to do any thing he pleaſed, if he paid well for it.

How, then, are theſe things to be ſet to rights, better than by taking a larger portion of peace and good-will into ſociety; let us be more like brothers, and the arrogancies of high birth or fortune will be ſoftened by juſt and natural reflections on our true condition. There is nothing wanting but eſtabliſhed principles of love and charity to make us carefully avoid giving pain to others, or too haſtily judging ourſelves offended.

The reaſon why duels are not near ſo frequent in the Navy as in the Army is, that in the former men live, as it were, in the ſame houſe, are together day and night, partners in the ſame perils and dangers, and bred up, as it were, in a ſchool together. Thus the word ſhipmate acts as a charm that ſoftens the ruggedneſs of their natures to each other; and the rough manners of the ſeamen are admirably governed by a warm and honeſt brotherly love, that ſeldom permits great outrages, and is always ready to forgive.

In the army the ſame high ſenſe of honour exiſts, unchecked by like circumſtances: men are not ſo well acquainted with each other; they go frequently from one regiment into another: enſigns are not bred up together like Midſhipmen; and the manners of modern ſoldiers are more tainted with the faſhionable vices of the times.

The manners appear to have undergone an entire change within half a century; and the character that then conſtituted a Gentleman is nearly extinct: he uſed, in thoſe days, to wear a ſword; but it was merely to diſtinguiſh his claſs in ſociety, and was ſeldom or never uſed offenſively: he was known by being mild, affable, and courteous,

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in his manners, well informed in his understanding, and charitable in his opinions. There were, it is true, numerous butterflies, who fluttered about the balls and assemblies; but they served well enough to amuse the Ladies, and were perfectly harmless.

Let us endeavour to give a faithful portrait of the present manners of Gentlemen, and the odious likeness will disgust even themselves. Lofty demeanour and language, arrogant enquiries and replies, haughty and supercilious looks; the *suaviter in modo* is totally neglected. Pride, the grand disturber of the human breast, accompanies the modern man of fashion to every place, and his first business is to measure the importance of the man he meets with his own; at the most trifling word he erects his crest, and humanity is forgot in the act of maintaining *his* consequence. When two such men meet, they are like the servants in the play of Romeo and Juliet: "Did you bite your thumb at me?" It is astonishing that men of sense and education should yield to absurdities of pride like these, and that nonsense should become imperious.

There is, in fact, no radical cure for Duelling but in the morals and manners of men; and much indeed would the evil be diminished if the morals and manners were better. There is a great deal of refinement, but it is not an honest refinement; it is not *la politesse de Cœur*; it is merely the pride of the understanding that makes men haughty, and destroys social intercourse.

It has been already suggested by writers, that the best method of preventing Duelling is to punish the aggressor; that is, the person who gave occasion to the duel. This would deter men from making indiscreet sallies of pride or arrogance, and from coarse unseemly manners; they would be afraid wantonly to offend, because a duel would be ineffectual to assist their *importance*, or blazon with the atchievements of courage their degenerate honour. Thus the law would assist morality, and serve the true interests of society. Even as it is, it should be recollected, that whatever may be the verdict of Juries in acquiescence to high example, the acquittal will not satisfy the aggressor's own breast; and let them name it what they will, conscience will call it murder.

The precepts of neglected religion are, after all, the most effective to produce peace and good-will among men: the humane and courteous farewell of Joseph to his brethren, "See ye fall not out by the way," is a lesson for our journey through life.

It is remarkable that men of sense should have ever ridiculed the beautiful admonition of our Saviour, contained in the Sermon upon the Mount, "But I say unto you resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." Perhaps, when justly considered, we shall be obliged to acknowledge, that the precepts of the Sermon upon the Mount prove the mind of Jesus to have been all that we can imagine of a Deity, and the above uncommonly beautiful passage to be derived from the most true and correct judgment of human nature. The reasoning of the precept, was like that of a mother whose maternal care occasions her to prescribe limits to her child's excursions infinitely within the circle where danger may be met. The words were never meant to be taken literally. The benevolent Saviour knew the passions of men; and the admonition was wisely intended to instruct them in a moderation that, if only attended to in a degree, would be sufficient to preserve them from the mischiefs of anger and enmity.

The same precepts of moderation, so valuable to the happiness of man, and evidently meant to counteract his natural dispositions, are to be found in almost every page of scripture; and another beautiful passage, from which the delay of the common law, called an *imparlance*, owes its origin, might be recollected to advantage by the Duellist and his seconds in an affair of honour, "Agree with thine adversary quickly, whiles thou art in the way with him."

It may be possible that some may smile at the use I have made of scripture in this Essay. But so it is, I could find nothing better; and I own that I have no share of that fashionable philosophy which will not listen to truth because it comes from the Bible.

Drunkenness is another cause of Duelling; and, indeed, pride and drunkenness are both intoxications; and the same man who boasts of drinking four bottles of wine, would boast,

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alſo, of fighting a duel. Vices have a near relationſhip, and are always ready to introduce one another.

The ſucceſsful interference of the Legiſlature would appear then to be, by a ſummary mode, by which, in all caſes of challenges or duels, whether attended with ſerious conſequences or not, the parties might be brought before the Court, and the evidence of the facts fairly taken, before a Jury of Gentlemen, or Special Jury, and the aggreſſor puniſhed according to the extent of the offence againſt ſociety, and which ſhould, in all trivial caſes, give a power to them to direct the proper ſatisfaction to be made, and which if not complied with ſhould ſubject the offender to fine and impriſonment.

I ſhall, however, ſum up the whole of my humble opinions upon Duelling, with a hope that a more univerſal benevolence, and better ſenſe, may one day or other prevail againſt it; that it may be confined to the gladiators of ſociety, whom none will imitate; and that the ſtrongeſt law againſt the cuſtom may be found in the HUMAN BREAST.

G. R.

INNOVATIONS IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

A DIALOGUE OF THE DEAD.

SWIFT, A BOOKSELLER, AND MERCURY.

Bookſeller.

To enjoy *in future* the company of a gentleman whoſe *conſequential* character *in the literary line* I have long *made up my mind upon*, is a pleaſure which I *ſet great ſtore by*, though obtained by the loſs of my exiſtence.

Swift. Pray, friend, where did you learn your Engliſh?

Bookſeller. I was born and bred in London, and of ſuch *marked* regularity in my *line of conduct*, that no man could charge me with a ſingle act of *inciviſm*, or any thing that *went* to the *diſorganization* of the ſociety of which I was a member. I ſerved an apprenticeſhip to a *tip-top* bookſeller, and have often heard the moſt learned authors diſcuſs points of literature. I have ſeen them, Sir, for hours, *on their legs*, and *going into a variety of matter*. The deuce is in it if I do not ſpeak Engliſh of the very neweſt and beſt patterns.

Swift. In what part of the town did your learned authors find kennels and dunghills to wade into the way you mention? Fleet Ditch, I am told, is now very decent; and has not half that variety of filthy matter, dead cats and dogs, drowned puppies, and ſtinking ſprats*, which it formerly had. But firſt of all, friend, what was your laſt employment in the other world?

Bookſeller. *In place* of *negativing* your queſtions as *inimical*, though I own that at *this firſt bluſh of the buſineſs* they appear ſo, I ſhall be happy, *on the inſtant*, to *meet your ideas*, and *narrate* what you *deſiderate*, not doubting of being *well heard*.

Swift. Sir, I am not deaf now, as I was in the other world; I ſhall hear you well enough, if you ſpeak diſtinctly. I aſk, what trade you followed?

Bookſeller. You mean, I ſuppoſe, in what *profeſſional line* I was bred. I hinted already that my employment was to *bring forward* to the view of the public *at large* the *ideas* of the learned; in other words, I was in the typographical and *bookſelling lines*; and am *free to ſay*, that in both *lines* my *line of conduct* was *indicative* of *exactitude* to a *degree*. I *netted*, Sir, although my *expenditures* were not ſmall, ſo conſiderable a ſum, that, on the *demiſe* of my wife, who *reſigned her exiſtence* about a year ago, I *ſported ſables* in my own *gig and pair*. I *had in contemplation* a ſeat *in the Commons*; but—

Swift. So; you were a bookſeller. In my time, however, the idea of a learned man could have been comprehended by the *large public* or the *public at large* (how did you call it, pray?) without the help of an interpreter.

* See Swift's Deſcription of a City Shore.

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But

But perhaps I did not take your meaning.

Bookseller. Dear Sir, what *unfounded ideas* you *bring forward!* You take me up *on a ground* entirely different from that on which I intended to *meet you.* I have formerly *set store by you*; having heard you *held forth* as one who had secured the *marked* approbation of many. You seem inclined to *maltreat* me, but have said nothing that *militates* against me as a *professional* man, or *goes* to *substantiate* any charge *inimical* to my character. And since you are pleased to be *provocative*, I am *bold to say*, that some of our best critics *scout and reprobate* your yahoos with the most *marked* energy; complain that they *feel* squeamish when they think of them; and *have the idea* that descriptions of that *description* can be agreeable to readers of no *description.* I have heard one author, whose name has long been *inregistrated* in the annals of literature, affirm, that they are *disgusting to civilization.* A Justice of Peace of my acquaintance *committed himself*—

Swift. The deuce he did! The laws, as well as language, of England, must be greatly changed of late years. Go on, Sir, perhaps I may at last understand you.

Bookseller. I say, the justice *committed himself*, that he would prove your diction, as well as imagery, to be low and vulgar; that it has nothing of the *ton* in it, no long sonorous phraseologies, no appearance of your being *conversative* in ancient or foreign language; nothing, in a word, but what the common people may understand, as well as the most learned men in the kingdom.

Swift. Was there ever such a fellow? Hark you, Sir, do you know whom you speak to, or what you are speaking?

Bookseller. Most *decidedly*, Sir; but *fellow me no fellows*, if you please. Your writings, however great their *publicity* may once have been, *have had their day*; they are now a *boar*, Sir, a mere *boar*; I *took more money* last winter by the *Sorrows of Werter*, than I have *taken* by a seven years' sale of the lucubrations of Swift.

Swift. Werter! What is that?

Bookseller. Have you never heard of Werter? What an illiterate, out-of-the-way world is this! You can have no *fashion* among you; nothing *clever* or *sentimental*, nothing that *implicates reciprocity* of the finer feelings. Why, Sir, Werter is one of the most *eventual* and *impressive* of all our *novel* novels; the demand there is for it *out-bounds* your comprehension. You smile; but what I say is a *truism.* If you would *be agreeable* to hear, I would give you a *statement* of some particulars. Werter is a true hero, and in his *line of conduct*, as a person of the highest honour and fashion, most *correct*; though a German by birth, he must have kept the best company in France; and so extraordinary a scholar, that he actually carried a Homer, a Greek Homer, Sir, in his pocket. But misfortune *ingurgitated* him in the very lowest ebb of distress. His affections were *captured* by a neighbouring gentleman's lady, with whom he wished to have a *sentimental arrangement*, a little *flirtation*—(you understand me)—*an affair of gallantry*, I mean; and whose cruelty *fractured* the good young man's heart, and made him *temeariously* put a termination to his *existence.*

Swift (*to* Mercury *entering*). You come in good time, Mercury. Our friend Horace says you were famous in your day for eloquence; perhaps you may be able to interpret some of this learned person's gibberish. He was speaking of one Werter.

Mercury. I overheard all that passed, so you need not recapitulate. Those same Sorrows of Werter I have seen. Werter tried to corrupt his neighbour's wife, and not wholly without success; but finding the lady not quite so forward as he wished, he left her in a rage, blew out his brains with a pistol, and (if we may believe some men of rhime, who have been whimpering on the occasion) went incontinently to heaven.

Swift. Is it possible that so silly a tale can be popular?

Mercury. It is possible, for it is true: or, as this gentleman would perhaps say, is a *truism.*

Swift. I am glad I have got out of that vile world. It was in my time so bad, that I foolishly thought it could not be worse; but now it must have renounced both common honesty and common

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common ſenſe. But whence comes it that I underſtand ſo little of this man's Engliſh.

Mercury. Would you have Engliſhmen of the preſent age ſpeak the language of Queen Anne's reign?

Swift. Certainly. Why did Addiſon, and I, and ſome others, take ſo much pains to improve and fix the Engliſh tongue? Should we have done that, think you, if we had imagined that, in ſo ſhort a time, it would be ſo miſerably altered and debaſed? But who are they who thus take it upon them to diſfigure the language, and, by ſo doing, to diſcredit the literature of England? Not, ſurely, the moſt reſpectable part of the community. Men of true learning and good judgment are anxious to preſerve the purity of language. Thoſe barbarous idioms I take to be the manufacture of illiterate and affected perſons, who miſtake grimace for elegance, and aſſume the appearance of learning becauſe they know nothing of its reality.

Mercury. You are a pretty good gueſſer, my old friend. But you muſt know there is now, in the world you left, a moſt vehement rage of innovation in language, government, religion, and every thing elſe. That a thing is new is now a ſufficient recommendation, however inconvenient it may be, however unnatural and unſeemly; nay, the more unnatural it is, the better chance it has of coming into faſhion. On the Britiſh ſtage, with infinite applauſe, young and beautiful actreſſes perform ſometimes the parts of highwaymen; and ſome ſinging actors ſquall in an affected voice, reſembling, and intended to imitate, that of women: the moſt humourous dramatic pieces are frittered away into ſongs; and I ſhould not be ſurpriſed to hear, that henceforth Miranda and Juliet are to be perſonated by grim-viſaged grenadiers ſeven feet high, and Falſtaff by a ſlender Miſs juſt entered her teens; that Hotſpur and Henry of Monmouth are to fight to the tune of Lillibullera; and that Hamlet and Cato will ſing their reſpective ſoliloquies in a dance accompanied with a Scotch bagpipe. Similar remarks I could make on other public exhibitions. The pulp—

Swift. We will, if you pleaſe, defer thoſe to another opportunity. In the mean time, I wiſh to hear more particulars of the degeneracy of the Engliſh tongue, and of the principles on which it ſeems to have been conducted. It is a ſubject, you know, which engaged my attention not a little while I was on the earth.

Mercury. Would you have me give you the arrangement and natural hiſtory of chaos? However, though I cannot pretend to enter minutely into ſo complex a buſineſs, I ſhall offer a few directions, which would enable you, if you were ſo diſpoſed, to make Engliſh *of the neweſt and beſt pattern* as well, nearly, as this learned bookſeller.—My firſt rule is a very comprehenſive one: "Avoid ſhort words as much as poſſible, however ſignificant and well-ſounding, eſpecially if they be of Engliſh or Saxon original, and univerſally underſtood; and, in order to raiſe admiration of your learning, uſe, in their ſtead, longer words derived from the Greek, Latin, or French. Inſtead of life, new, wiſh for, take, plunge, &c. you muſt ſay, *exiſtence, novel, deſiderate, capture, ingurgitate*, &c. as,—a fever put an end to his *exiſtence* ——

Swift. But that would mean—annihilated him both body and ſoul.

Mercury. True; but language is not now thought the worſe for being ambiguous; and ambiguity of manner is not in leſs requeſt than ambiguity of phraſe: it is conſidered as a proof of conſummate urbanity, when a writer, even a writer of hiſtory, and of ancient hiſtory too, ſo diſguiſes himſelf, that his reader cannot find out whether he be in jeſt or earneſt. Beſides, I need not tell you, that by many genteel people death and annihilation are ſuppoſed to be the ſame thing.

Swift. Proceed, if you pleaſe.

Mercury. Inſtead of a new faſhion, you would do well to ſay—a *novel* faſhion; for this looks like French, and this, by the common people, will not be underſtood. For the ſame reaſon, and to ſhew your ſkill in the Latin tongue, ſay, not—I wiſh to be quiet, but—I *deſiderate* quietneſs, or rather *quietude*: and you muſt, on no account, ſpeak of taking the enemy's ſhips, towns, guns, or baggage; it muſt be *capturing*. About twenty years ago, when this word was imported, I heard a ſurly Engliſh ghoſt remark, that ſince his countrymen had learned to talk of

capturing

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capturing ships, they seemed to have lost the art of taking them; but Rodney and Howe have since proved that he was mistaken.

Swift. You mentioned *plunge* as an unfashionable verb.

Mercury. Ingurgigate is more genteel; because it is long, uncommon, and sonorous, and to those who have no Latin utterly unintelligible. He was *ingurgitated in the lowest ebb of distress* is fine language.

Swift. Ebb, that must mean *abatement* of distress.

Mercury. Formerly it might have been so; but you may now see *lowest ebb* used for *greatest depth*; and it is thought elegant, because new. I know not whether I mentioned *sort* and *kind* as unfashionable nouns: they are quite vulgar: *description* being longer, and of Latin original, is thought much better than either, whatever harshness or confusion it may occasion. Our friend the bookseller gave a good example, when he said, of your description of the yahoos, that descriptions of that *description* can be agreeable to readers of no *description*. But of this part of the subject we have had enough. Proceed we now, therefore, to rule the second, which is this: "Always, when you can, prefer figurative to proper expression, and be not nice in the choice of your figures, nor give yourself much trouble about their consistency."

Swift. That is just the contrary of what I used to recommend. A few examples, if you please.

Mercury. Instead of—He spoke an hour on various topics, you must say—*He was an hour upon his legs, and went into a variety of matter*: an idiom which is now very common, and much admired; because it is *figurative, verbose*, and *ambiguous*: three qualities of style which are now, among fashionable writers and speakers, indispensable. Instead of—He undervalues his enemies, say—*He sets no store by his enemies*, or rather *he sets no store by those who are inimical to him. Inimical* is a great favourite, though they who use it are not yet agreed about the pronunciation of it. It came in at the same time with the verb *capture*, and from the same quarter. Unfriendly and hostile must both give place to *inimical*; the former because it is mere English, the latter because, though of Latin original, it is universally understood. Instead of—At first view, you must say—*At the first blush of the business. Hold out* is a figurative phrase of very general use: every imaginable conception of the human mind is now supposed to have hands and arms for holding out something. Letters from Spain *hold out* an *inimical appearance*. This plan, or idea, *holds out* great advantages. Distress of mind is *held out* by physicians as the cause of his bad health. But I see you grow impatient, and I shall go on to my third rule, of which I gave a hint already: "Avoid conciseness, and use as many words as possible." When you speak of a man's conduct, you must always call it, *his line of conduct*; and instead of an authentic narrative—you must say, a narrative *marked with authenticity*. Indeed the words *line, meet, marked, feel, go*, and some others, may be used on all occasions, whether they have meaning or not; as—He was received with *marked* applause, *marked* insult, *marked* contempt, *marked* admiration: *meet* your wishes, *meet* your arguments, *meet* your support, *meet* your ideas, *meet* your feelings, *meet* you on any ground, &c. Then as to *line*—every thing is now a *line*. You must not say—He is in the army, but—he is in the *military line*, or in the *army line*: nor—he is bred to business, but—he is bred in a *professional line*. So, instead of—he is a hair-dresser, clergyman, printer, perfumer, merchant, fisherman, &c. you will be laughed at if you do not say—he is in the *hair-dressing line, in the clerical line, in the printing line, in the perfumery line, in the mercantile line, in the fishing line*, &c. *Feel* has become so fashionable, that your old English substantive verbs *am*, and *be* are in danger of being forgotten. Instead of—I am anxious, I am afraid, I am disappointed, I am warm, I am sick, he is bold, they are ashamed, the room is damp, the day is cold, &c. you must say—I *feel* anxious, I *feel* afraid, I *feel* disappointed, I *feel* warm, I *feel* sick, he *feels* bold, they *feel* ashamed, the room *feels* damp, the day *feels* cold, &c. His arguments *went to* prove, &c. Accounts from Spain *go to* say, that, &c. This, because more verbose, is thought more elegant than——Accounts from Spain say—his arguments proved, &c.

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Swift.

Swift. Thoſe people ſeem to be put to hard ſhifts to make their books and ſpeeches long and enigmatical. But ſurely ſuch affectation cannot be univerſal.

Mercury. It is not. In the Britiſh Senate, and in ſome Britiſh pulpits, you might hear ſtrains of eloquence that would do honour to Demoſthenes, and tranſcend the abilities of Tillotſon and Biſhop Taylor. You formerly admired Bolingbroke as a ſpeaker; but were you to hear Mr. P——.

Swift. Bolingbroke was a ſhallow fellow, though I own he impoſed on Pope and me; but on a better, wiſer, and more learned, man than either of us, I mean Arbuthnot, he did not impoſe: the Doctor underſtood him well. Bolingbroke's oſtentation kept his ignorance out of ſight; and becauſe he was poſitive, we thought him penetrating. He could turn a ſentence ſo as to make it ſound well; but it was all *words, words*, as Hamlet ſays. For my part, you know I never valued thoſe modulated periods, as I think your critics call them; brevity, ſimplicity, and proper words in proper places, form, in my opinion, the perfection of eloquence. But I interrupt you.

Mercury. I mentioned the neceſſity which an Engliſh writer, who aims at popularity, is now under, of uſing long words: I ought to have added, that it is alſo thought genteel ſometimes to ſhorten ordinary expreſſions. For *reformation* every body now ſays *reform*; this being French, and the other vile old Engliſh: inſtead of—for the future, it is faſhionable to ſay—*in future*; and beautiful (or ugly) *to a degree*, inſtead of—to a great degree. The laſt example has alſo the advantage of being elegant on account of its ambiguity: as the following very faſhionable phraſes have, of being not merely ambiguous, but unintelligible: *he ſported ſable, ſcouted the idea, netted a cool thouſand*, has not *made up his mind*, &c.

Swift. Theſe, indeed, are ſuch jargon, that I can make nothing of them. But I ſuppoſe they hardly deſerve interpretation.

Mercury. In Elyſium they do not deſerve it; but in Great Britain you would be ſtared at as a prodigy of ignorance and ruſticity if you ſhould ſeem ignorant of their meaning. I know not whether I told you of a rule, which in the fabrication of this new dialect is much attended to: "Affect uncommon terminations as much as poſſible." Inſtead of—reference, preference, commitment, approbation, &c. ſay—*referral, preferral, committal, approval*, &c. and the *transferral* of property inſtead of the transferring of property. But above all, to ſhew your great learning, affect terminations of a Greek form, as *—iſm* and *—iſt*; as *truiſm* for truth, *agriculturaliſt* for huſbandman. Since boxing became a fine art—

Swift. Boxing is a blackguard art: Who made it *fine*, pray? There were ſaid to be only four fine arts; and one of them *fiddling*. I could never prevail on myſelf to honour that with approbation. I acknowledge only three, poetry, painting, and architecture.

Mercury. There are many fine arts now: dancing, tumbling, wagering, gaming, legerdemain, horſe-racing, face-painting in both ſexes, cock-fighting, are all fine arts; and hair-dreſſing is a very fine art. But, as I was ſaying, ſince boxing became a fine art, it is quite vulgar to call a profeſſor of it a *boxer*. Some learned innovator, having heard of the Latin *Pugil*, thought of introducing it; but *pugil* was too diminutive a name for a thing of ſuch magnitude; and therefore, clapping to it a part of a Greek termination, he made it *pugiliſt*; which being inſtantly adopted by the *dilettanti* (or admirers) of boxing and new words, gave riſe to the adjectives *pugiliſtic* and *pugiliſtical*, as in this example: "We hear *it is in contemplation* to *run up* a *novel* and *ſuperb* pavilion at Newmarket for *pugiliſtical* exhibitions." *Pugiliſticiſm* and *pugiliſticity* have not appeared, but are every hour expected; and I will venture to inſure them a favourable reception.

Swift. Nay, good Mercury, I am afraid you are now going too far, and at your old trade of putting tricks upon travellers. However, I thank you for your information, though you have made me ſick of the ſubject. I ſee my friend Addiſon coming this way; it will require an hour even of his converſation to wear out the diſagreeable impreſſions left in my mind by this abominable detail of vulgarity, pedantry, and barbariſm.

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ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT OF HAMBOURG, OR HAMBURGH.

(*Continued from Page* 282.)

THERE are few countries that do not afford ſomething to commend: one cannot help obſerving in this, with the moſt rapturous ſenſations, the great reſpect that is paid not only to the poor man's rights, but to his convenience, and even his amuſements; which of late years has certainly not been the caſe in England.

The hopes of amuſement one day in the week cheers the labour of thoſe that remain. The poor man's rights are, *naturally*, the ſame as thoſe of the rich—ſet the Prince and the baſket-maker together upon a deſolate iſland, and it is certain the birth of the former will not be ſo good a plea for ſuperiority as the ſkill of the latter; but in *a State* the rights of a poor man muſt be eſtimated by the ſacrifices he has made, or acquieſced in, for the benefit of that ſociety: he has reſigned to his landlord all his ſhare of the ground which his hands cultivate, not reſerving to himſelf as much as will bury him; he has lent to the merchant and manufacturer the uſe of his limbs, as an engine to procure them wealth, at a rate much below their real value; he has relinquiſhed to thoſe who are called his *betters*, all claim to rank, power, title, and reſpect, and is content to ſwell the pomp of ſtate by the contraſt he exhibits of meanneſs oppoſed to grandeur; *without which comparative relation* neither of them would exiſt: what then, in ſuch an unequal diſtribution, is left him? Surely the ſecurity, at leaſt, that his condition ſhall not become ſtill worſe, and that like the bee, which reſigns her treaſures to man, he may remain unmoleſted in his hive, and be fed with a portion of that honey he collects for his maſters. If this be denied him, will he not be apt to call for a freſh diviſion of the common property?—"*Give me the portion of good things which falleth unto me.*"—Heavy as is the burden of poor-rates, the opulent ſurely do not with for ſuch a liquidation of the account; the poor man ought, therefore, to be at leaſt ſecured in the continuance of the humble enjoyments belonging to his ſtation; a willingneſs to labour is all that can be required of him. It is not enough to provide for the poor *by keeping their ſouls and bodies together, in the cheapeſt manner poſſible*; they ought to be maintained in the poſſeſſion of their *comforts*, and which, as they lie *in a very ſmall compaſs*, ought to be more ſacred.

The poor man places ſome of his comforts (often, it muſt be confeſſed, too much of them) in ſocial and convivial enjoyments: the bare mention of theſe in a poor man, *at preſent*, ſtrikes many with the idea of great criminality. To ſquander at an alehouſe what ought to ſupport his family is undoubtedly wrong; but that, after a hard week's labour, he ſhould not love to relax a little in that place which affords

"*An hour's importance to the poor man's heart,*"

is ſurely ſo natural, that it cannot deſerve much cenſure. The evening chat at a neighbour's door, the Sunday's church-yard politics, the holiday feſtivities, the ruſtic games and athletic exerciſes, are as welcome to the labourer as the Opera-houſe and Almack's to the Lord; and who will ſay, that the pleaſures of the former are not as honeſtly earned as that of the latter? Without theſe ſweeteners, what is the bitter cup of a poor man's life? What is the life of him who is compelled to ſuſtain a taſteleſs and melancholy being within the barren precincts of a workhouſe, where the names of freedom, property, and *cheerfulneſs*, are unknown?

Perſons of the firſt rank here are merchants; many of them are at the ſame time Senators, men well informed, ſcholars, and gentlemen. No where is the Civil Magiſtrate more reſpected: whenever their carriages approach the gates, the guards turn out to ſalute them. The Senators, and other Civil Magiſtrates, are diſtinguiſhed in public by black velvet cloaks and ruffs, a good deal like thoſe of the Reitendieners before mentioned.

The firſt claſs of them are ſaid to be extremely opulent; it is ſuppoſed there are about ten or a dozen worth from two to three millions of marks banco; one hundred and fifty worth from four to

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to fix hundred thousand; and a great number rich enough to live perfectly at their ease, with sufficient for the enjoyment of all the luxuries of life: they are fond of shew, and live very splendidly.

All ranks of people, from the highest to the lowest, are very ceremonious; and many may be said rather to carry their hats in their hands, than on their heads, as they are every minute taking it off to some one or other. A German will make as many bows in a day, as, with tolerable economy, will last an Englishman a twelvemonth.

From the highest to the lowest, trade and commerce occupies their principal attention; they are sharp in dealing, and by no means disposed to give any advantage: as in all great trading places, money is the god of their idolatry.

They are great church-goers, particularly the women. When not put out of their way, they are a good-tempered people, and by no means wanting in friendship and humanity; but they are impatient of contradiction, and when at all heated by opposition, they become violent and enfuriated beyond comparison:—certainly, when the lower class quarrel, they make *more noise* than those of any other people.

Of the *learned*, there are very few, and influence they have none; at the head of them stand the names of *Klopstock*, *Reimarus*, *Busch*, and *Ebeling*.

The *arts* are little cultivated or patronized: to this, however, there are a few exceptions; and their names ought not, in gratitude, to be forgotten. Among them are those of *Sieveking*, *Matthiessen*, and *Voght*. Senator *Kirchhof* has the most complete set of philosophical and astronomical instruments in Germany. The memory of *Voght* will live as long as this city has one stone upon another, not only on account of his unwearied endeavours to introduce into his country different improvements from Europe, but for his unwearied exertions for the poor: his pamphlet on the subject of the management of them should be studied by the Legislature of every country, but more especially by that of England.

Of the *learned professions* there are not many pre-eminently distinguished: of them, that of medicine greatly takes the lead. There are a great many eminent German physicians; and though professional fees are small, they some how so contrive it, that most of them keep their carriage.

There are three English physicians here—Doctors *Macdonald*, *Maclean*, and *Matcalf*. The first of these Gentlemen has distinguished himself by introducing inoculation for the cow-pox, as an antidote to, or preventative of, the small-pox; and notwithstanding the objection so strongly prevalent among the Germans against every thing like innovation, the physicians here have generally adopted the practice, and seem convinced of its efficacy: they are apparently men of great candour, learning, and good sense. Doctor *Macdonald* has published a pamphlet here upon the subject, and has inoculated above sixty since the commencement of the present year, in all of which his practice has served to confirm its theory: it is reported, he is again about publishing upon the same subject.

The *Surgeons*, as was formerly the case in England, are *barbers*: how they dress wounds the Editor does not profess to know, but that they shave admirably he will readily swear.

The *Clergy* seem to be on something like a similar establishment with those of Scotland: they are perfectly respectable; and if none of them have very large salaries or stipends, all have enough to enable them to live easy as Gentlemen. Would that our English Curates could say as much!

Of *Lawyers*, there are always *too many* every-where. These men are *seldom* much known out of their own circles.

There are in Hamburg a great number of *Booksellers*; but the principal places where English books are to be obtained, are, at Mr. *Campe*'s, in the Bohnen-street; *Remnant*'s, in the Dom-door-street; and *Fauché*, facing the Jungfernstieg. *Circulating Libraries* of German and French books are not wanting; but there is not an English one, which would nevertheless answer extremely well.

The *Schools* are said to be very well appointed. The great public school, called *the Johannes School*, has a library belonging to it, consisting of one hundred thousand volumes, among which are many old and curious manuscripts.

Of *teachers* there are a great number; some

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ſome teaching German to the Engliſh; and others Engliſh to the Germans: the latter are running about the whole day, almoſt every one learning Engliſh here: ſome are paid two marks a leſſon; others two ſhillings; ſome one; and moſt of them what they can get: it is very hard-earned money at any price.

The moſt numerous claſs of people are yet to be deſcribed; viz. the *Brokers*, who are as numerous as the rats, and, like them, are everywhere to be ſeen, about the Exchange, near the wharfs, and by the water-ſide: they generally conſiſt of men, bred to trade, who had formerly been merchants, and failed,—clerks,—the greateſt number of them are to be found among the young and idle, non-deſcripts, men regularly belonging to none of the orders of ſociety, and men who have nothing elſe to do but to watch the paſſing moment and buſineſs of the hour, altogether dependent upon the greateſt chapter in the book — *the chapter of* accidents. There are brokers for *every thing*; and every man is a broker who chuſes to call himſelf ſo. Some of the ſworn-brokers are very reſpectable, do much buſineſs, get much money, and live in a very good ſtile.

A *newſpaper* is almoſt neceſſary—ſuch is the force of habit—to the exiſtence of an Engliſhman; and they are ſtill more eager after them here than any where elſe: the moment the arrival of a mail is announced, every one is running to get a ſight of them. They are taken in at *Atkinſon's*, *Lilburne's*, *Stuart's*, *Tornquiſt's*, and *the London Coffee-houſe*, near the Exchange.

There are ſeveral *German* and *French* newſpapers printed here. Of the *German*, entitled *the Correſpondent*, they are ſaid to print one hundred thouſand copies every week.

Some time ago an Engliſh newſpaper was printed here; but it was ſaid to have been very ill conducted; on which account it did not anſwer, and was dropped altogether. In no place is an Engliſh newſpaper ſo much wanted. In other great commercial places, buſineſs is much facilitated by means of *advertiſements*; but here, no one knows what another has to ſell; and, in order to find the article wanted, he muſt apply through the medium of a broker: here, too, advertiſements are more neceſſary, as goods are not diſplayed in ſhops, as in England and France; the Germans actually *hide* their; and it requires no inconſiderable degree of ingenuity and induſtry to find them. A ſmall Engliſh weekly paper, employed merely as an *advertiſer*, would be of great uſe, and would undoubtedly be encouraged.

The two Engliſh poſt-days are Tueſdays and Fridays: letters muſt be put into the poſt-office before ten at night, and fivepence paid for each letter.

Hamburg is the principal of thoſe commercial towns which formerly aſſociated, for the purpoſe of mutual defence, under the title of the *Hans Towns*.

It is a city of immenſe trade, and highly important to all the States of Europe, but certainly the moſt ſo to Great Britain, particularly in time of war: its harbour has never before been ſo crowded with Britiſh ſhips, or its houſes ſo filled with Britiſh ſubjects. Without this city, England muſt have renounced all her trade with the Continent, which at preſent forms two-thirds of the buſineſs carried on here. In a word, Great Britain and Hamburg are reciprocally neceſſary to each other. How much the trade of Great Britain reſts upon its independence, and the free navigation of the Elbe, is obvious from preſent exiſting circumſtances. In conſequence of only its *temporary* ſuſpenſion, and the interruption of its commerce for a few weeks, complaint has been daily poured into this city from every part of England, and naturally enough, for from hence Engliſh goods are conveyed to every part of the Continent; viz. to France, Holland, Pruſſia, Ruſſia, Spain, Italy, &c.

From the preſent ſituation of Europe, its extent of commerce muſt neceſſarily exceed the capital of the merchants here, and muſt, of courſe, in a great meaſure, be carried on by means of Britiſh capitals. Britiſh commercial agents here are very numerous.

How much England is concerned in preſerving the preſent conſtitution of Hamburg, and its independence, is obvious from Lord *Hawkeſbury*'s late letter to the Senate, in which he aſſures them of Britiſh protection in the ſtrongeſt terms. The ſame may be inferred from the pardon of *Napper Tandy*,

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*Tandy**, as tending to prevent Hamburg being involved in a diſpute with France on that account.

The duty impoſed on Britiſh goods landed at Hamburg does not exceed one and a half *per cent. ad valorem*.

Great quantities of all kinds of Britiſh goods go from hence to the different fairs, which are held three times in every year, at *Frankfort* on the Main, *Frankfort* on the Oder, *Leipſic*, and *Brunſwick*: they are ſubject to a ſmall duty on entering the town: the Poliſh Jews bring immenſe ſums in gold to theſe fairs, particularly to *Leipſic*.—After theſe fairs, vaſt numbers, of all countries, come from different parts to Hamburg, for the purpoſe of buying goods againſt the approaching fairs.

In the laſt hundred years, there have been *fifty* of them ſpent in war between France and England; during which period, it has been the conſtant endeavour of France to diſtreſs, and, as far as in her power, prevent, the Britiſh trade with this city: nevertheleſs France muſt neceſſarily be much intereſted in the independence of Hamburg, inaſmuch as her trade is conſiderably ſerved by it, particularly in time of war, by exporting French goods to the North, which ſhe cannot cover with a fleet, as is the caſe with England. France alſo carries on, during peace, a very conſiderable trade in her colonial products; ſuch as ſugar, coffee, &c. from St. Domingo, Iſle de France, &c.; her wines and manufactured goods ſent to the North, for the moſt part, alſo, paſs through Hamburg. This great traffic, in which the annual imports were eſtimated, before the war, at ſixty millions of livres; is ſtill carried on, *via* Holland, or entirely overland to Hamburg.

Hamburg is a famous place of *exchange*, in which France does much buſineſs, and draws much money. Theſe advantages would be all loſt to France, if Hamburg ſhould fall into the hands of any ſingle Power. It is a known declaration of *Bonaparte*, that he never had a thought of interfering with the independence of Hamburg.

The policy of Hamburg is principally directed to its commerce, which is exerciſed with great dexterity by its Senate; and many a political ſtorm is averted by their ſkill in negotiation.

It has been whiſpered, that Hamburg had much to apprehend, in point of ſecurity, from *Pruſſia*; but apparently without any well-founded reaſon. *Pruſſia* has protected it during the whole of the preſent war, and is likewiſe intereſted in its independence, as carrying on a conſiderable trade in corn, timber, and other articles, through Hamburg. This protection was ſuppoſed to have ceaſed from the moment the Danes occupied its gates; but this event has probably been occaſioned by political cauſes, now *doing* at leaſt, if not *done, away*. The Court of *Berlin* has demanded of the Cabinet of *Copenhagen* the evacuation of the city, and the free navigation of the Elbe; the latter has been already effected, the former may be hourly expected. The linen of Sileſia could find no ſale till the opening of the Elbe was effected. This was ſtated

* In anſwer to an apology addreſſed by the Senate of Hamburg to the Conſuls of France, relative to *Napper Tandy* and his aſſociates, in which they remark, "*that their ruin and utter annihilation would have been the inevitable conſequence of a refuſal*," the following Note was tranſmitted them:

BONAPARTE, *Firſt Conſul of the Republic, to the Burgomaſters and Senate of the Free and Imperial City of Hamburg.*

Paris, 9th Nivoſe—8th Year.

We have received your letter, Gentlemen: it is no juſtification of your conduct: it is by courage and virtue alone that States are preſerved; cowardice and vice prove their ruin.

You have violated the laws of hoſpitality: ſuch a violation would not have taken place among the barbarian hordes of the deſart: your fellow-citizens will impute it to you as an eternal reproach.

The two unfortunate men will die illuſtrious; but their blood will be a ſource of greater evils to their perſecutors than could be brought upon them by a whole army.

BONAPARTE, Firſt Conſul.
H. B. MARET, Secretary, &c.

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in a petition to the King of Pruſſia, by the merchants of Silesia; and his Majeſty inſtantly effected that meaſure which has given ſo much joy to Hamburg, as well as the different Powers that trade with her.

It ſeems the general opinion, that the preſent Emperor of Ruſſia (Alexander the Iſt) has adopted all the great political principles of the late Empreſs (Catharine the IId); and his different edicts ſeem to confirm this opinion. It is known, *that* Princeſs uſed every exertion to carry into effect the famous Convention of *Gottorp*, in 1763, by which Hamburg was declared entirely independent of Denmark; and, of courſe, the preſent Emperor will not fail giving his aid towards the confirmation and continuance of this Convention.

The commercial intercourſe between Ruſſia and Hamburg is, and has been, of the greateſt importance to Ruſſia, ſince Holland has loſt its former trade; their commercial intercourſe has much increaſed ſince Ruſſia has thrown off its fetters, and reſtored trade to the ſame freedom it poſſeſſed under the late Empreſs.

Theſe four great Powers are alike intereſted in the freedom of Hamburg; and therefore they will never conſent to give the poſſeſſion of it to any ſingle Power. Mutual wants form the great cement of ſociety; and it is to mutual *jealouſy* that Hamburg owes its ſecurity.

The Emperor of Germany, with the Kings of Sweden and Denmark, muſt feel the ſame lively concern for the independence of this place; for how could ſubſidies be paid, or any buſineſs done between England and Auſtria, did Hamburg belong to any nation at war with theſe latter Powers.

There are here large warehouſes for corn; immenſe quantities of corn are continually exported from hence to England. *Alſo* public mills, for the ſale of flour, the profits of which accrue to the town: here every man has the privilege of ſending his corn to be ground; and he may buy it here; and, as the price is fixed, there can be no impoſition: it is to be had, too, conſiderably cheaper.

It is a prevailing opinion, that whenever peace takes place, the adventitious commerce of Hamburg will revert to its old channels, and, of courſe, be very conſiderably diminiſhed. But this may be reaſonably doubted: a peace muſt neceſſarily leave it in poſſeſſion of a very great trade; for it is well known, *new* commercial connections are very ſlowly formed: it is as difficult to turn the current of trade as that of a tide, which alike delights to flow in its accuſtomed channels.

There is a *Directory* for Hamburg, publiſhed annually, but it is ſaid to be very imperfect: certain it is, names are eaſily overlooked, from not being printed in regular alphabetical order.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR MAY 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Progreſs of Maritime Diſcovery, from the earlieſt Period to the Cloſe of the Eighteenth Century; forming an extenſive Syſtem of Hydrography. By James Stanier Clarke, F. R. S. Domeſtic Chaplain to the Prince, and Vicar of Preſton. Vol. I. 4to.

THIS important work, the reſult of accurate and extenſive reſearches, of uncommon aſſiduity, and of patient perſeverance, is compiled from the moſt authentic documents in our own, and the other languages of Europe, preſerved

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served in the repositories of learning in different countries. It is in the United Kingdom of Great Britain that works of this class ought to be peculiarly patronized, and universally encouraged: for being the first maritime power in the world, every record, every illustration, of the wonderful success that has accompanied the progress of naval affairs, and the progressive improvements in the science of navigation, merits a distinguishing, an honourable preference, as being of the highest consequence, both in a political and a commercial point of view, and intimately connected with the welfare of the State, as well as with the private interests of individuals. We therefore notice, with great satisfaction, that the present volume is dedicated, by permission, to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the liberal patron of useful literature; that the outline of the plan was projected under the auspices, and with the approbation, of Earl Spencer, when his Lordship presided at the Board of Admiralty; and that the arrangement of the whole was likewise formed by that zealous mariner Admiral John Willet Payne.

Under this eminent Officer, Mr. Clarke's attention was first directed to Naval Literature.—"His ardent mind pointed out whatever of novelty, or of utility, had hitherto been neglected; and whilst his genius cast new light on the *desiderata* thus presented, his conversation cheered my fatigue, and his enthusiasm prolonged my industry." Many other able coadjutors, whose friendly communications greatly lessened the labours of the author, and whose names are inserted in the preface, with grateful acknowledgements, enabled him to proceed, with confidence, in the execution of a work, which, he was by them informed, "was wanted by the literary world, and particularly by naval men; and that it would prove an essential service to future Navigators, to have the principal discoveries of their predecessors connected and arranged." This he has accordingly attempted, and, as far as our judgment may be relied on, has succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of his friends, who could hardly form an idea that a subject of such magnitude, and apparently so foreign to the usual course of studies pursued by Clergymen, could be treated in so masterly a manner as we find it in the present volume, which comprises the History of Maritime Discovery from the earliest Period, nearly to the Close of the *Fifteenth* Century, and completes Book I. or the great division of its progress in different parts of the world. Book II. will carry on the History from the above period, in Vol. II. preparing for the press.

An introduction, under the title of "Historical Memoir of ancient Maritime Discoveries," forms a distinct and extensive portion of the volume, and brings the reader, in the due order of time, to the era of the commencement of the liberties of Europe, which laid the foundation of commercial navigation in that quarter of the world; and from which data our Author enters regularly upon the history of the progress of Maritime Discovery, having the interests of commerce in view, as the beneficial result of those discoveries.

Our present analysis, for the clearer illustration of his comprehensive plan, will be confined to the introductory Sections.

Sect. I. contains a Review of the earliest Periods of Navigation. From an Orthodox Divine of the Church of England, in these times of scepticism, and apostacy from the belief of the origin of all things, as recorded in sacred history, it may be considered as an indispensible duty "to desist from the accustomed repetition of Pagan fables, and to refer his readers to more sublime and authentic records;" but when he assumes the character of the "enlightened Historian," as the groundwork of his reference, he must not expect to escape the criticisms of the enlightened Philosophers of his day and generation, on the following passage: "He will recall to their attention that stupendous act of Divine Mercy and Immutable Justice, by which the human race was punished and preserved; by which the earth was purified to its utmost extent: he will affirm, and appeal to Heaven for the truth of his opinion, that the great archetype of Navigation was the ARK OF NOAH, constructed by Divine direction."

As little disposed as our Author, to enter into the labyrinth of Grecian Mythology, in which, as he further affirms, "the great masters of history, even in our own times, have confused themselves and their readers," we shall only

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only observe, that this Section exhibits the Author's profound erudition, his studious investigation of various authorities ancient and modern, and his political dexterity in supporting his cause by the aid of powerful allies. *See* his curious and copious notes to pages 4, 5, 6, and 7, of this Section. One modern authority, however, he has omitted, the late pious and Reverend Mr. Romaine, who some years back was appointed Professor of Astronomy to Gresham College; and set out in his lectures with affirming, and attempting to prove, that *Moses* was a greater, and more enlightened, Astronomer and Natural Philosopher than *Sir Isaac Newton*; but such was the stupidity of the Trustees of this ancient institution, and of his auditors, that he was obliged to resign. If we are to give full credit to those authors who are cited by our enlightened Historian, Jubal, *the father of all such as handle the harp and the organ*, was the original Apollo of the East, and the Indian *Nareda*. Jabal, *the father of such as dwell in tents, and of such as have cattle*, was the prototype of the rural Pan, the *Apollo Nonius* of the Greeks, and the *Creeshna* of India. In Tubal-Cain, we mark the first discoverer of a factitious metal, formed by a mixture of *lapis calaminaris* with copper infusion, since this renowned ante-diluvian is mentioned as being the instructor of every artificer in brass and iron. *Fire-arms*, and the use of gunpowder, were known to the Ante-diluvians; "and it was by the powers of the *magnet*, as a secondary means under Divine Providence, that *Noah* was enabled to perform his dreadful voyage over, to regain the temperate Chaldean region, which we have proved was the happy abode of the antediluvian Patriarchs." Our Author is apprehensive that this sentiment may appear *romantic*; we leave it to his readers to decide the paradox, who will bear in mind the declaration of Solomon—"There is nothing new in the world."

The Pagan titles of Noah's Ark, and of his name, are the subjects of another portion of this Section, together with their allusions to the *Noachic Dove*—The progress of the *Amonians*, of the *Cuthites*, of the posterity of *Shem*; the origin of Maps and Charts; the establishment of Nautical Colleges and Light-houses; the earliest division of the Horizon; the mode of dividing the Day and Night into *Watches*; and a Dissertation to prove that the *Atlantis* of Plato is *America*; are the most remarkable novelties in the remaining pages.

Sect. II. refers to the sacred periods of history, as connected with the progress of maritime discovery—offers conjectures on the country of *Ophir* and the *Tarshish* of *Solomon*; and the voyage of the *Phenician* Navigators who sailed under the orders of *Pharaoh-Necho*. Under this head, we are entertained with the irruption of the Assyrians of *Nineveh* into India, under *Semiramis*; and proofs of the existence of that character. Upper Egypt is said to have been early occupied by the *Mizraim*, who retired to their place of allotment before the *Titanic* war, and were attended by their brethren the sons of *Phut*. The *Sphere*, the invention of which is assigned by Sir Isaac Newton to *Chiron*, or *Musæus*, is, on the authority of Jacob Bryant*, stated to be, in reality, of Egyptian origin, and the invention of the *Mizraim*; and the Zodiac an assemblage of Egyptian hieroglyphics. "The true *Phenicians* were the sons of *Esau*, who was in scripture called *Edom*; their first settlement was at *Mount Seir*, on the coast of the Red Sea, which from them received its name. The Edomites, in process of time, obtained possession of *Tyre* and *Sidon*, cities of Canaan: they discovered the Island of *Cyprus*, or *Cupher*, about one thousand and six years before the Christian era. A consideration of the origin of *Phenice*, and its maritime character during the periods of Sacred History, naturally leads our Author to that memorable testimony, which the prophet *Ezekiel*, who flourished two hundred and sixty years before the fall of Tyre, gave of this city and its most ancient commerce. The whole of that sublime record is, therefore, presented to the attention of his readers, from the translation by Bishop *Newcombe*, with a selection of his notes.

The origin of the Hebrews; a brief account of their voyages; the commercial arrangements of Solomon; and on the authority of *Purchas*, in his treatise

* Author of a new System; or, an Analysis of Ancient Mythology: containing an Account of the principal Events in the first ages, from the *Deluge* to the *Dispersion*, &c. 3 vols. 4to. London, 1776.

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on King Solomon's Navie, ſent from *Eziongeber* to *Ophir*, corroborated by *Bochart* in his work and ſacred Geography, it is demonſtrated, that *Ophir* was the great Iſland *Taprobana*, ſince called *Zeilan* and *Ceylon*, which produces gold, ivory, precious ſtones, and peacocks. This part of the ſecond Section is a moſt curious trait of ancient hiſtory; is illuſtrated by a variety of notes, and decorated with an engraved view of Columbo harbour, in this ancient iſland, taken from the anchorage in the road.

The third Section, entitled *Review of Grecian Periods*, expoſes the prevailing errors in the Grecian hiſtory, the outlines of which may be traced in the following paragraph: "The confined nature of an introduction will not allow me to enter at large on this, and various other diſcuſſions connected with the *navigation*, or *hydrography*, of the ancients; and for ſome of theſe omitted particulars, the reader is neceſſarily referred to the Diſſertations ſubjoined in the Appendix; particularly, *Galvano's Progreſs of Maritime Diſcovery* and *Locke's Hiſtory of Navigation*. To reflect light, borrowed from *Bryant*, on the fables of *Greece*; to deſcribe, with his aſſiſtance, the eſtabliſhment of its maritime powers; to conſider their ſkill in navigation and ſhip-building; and to mark the moſt authentic of their voyages; ſuch are the leading ſubjects of the preſent Section."

The reflected light thrown on the fables of Greece may more properly be termed, conſigning them to oblivion; for our Author informs his readers, that he ſhall be obliged to ſet aſide many ancient Lawgivers and Princes, who were ſuppoſed to have formed republics, and to have founded kingdoms.—"I cannot acquieſce in the ſtale legends of *Deucalion* of Theſſaly, of *Inachus* of Argos, and *Ægialeus* of Sicyon; nor in the long line of Princes derived from them. No ſuch conqueſts were ever atchieved as are aſcribed to *Oſiris*, *Dionyſius*, and *Seſoſtris*; the hiſtories of *Perſeus* and *Hercules* are equally void of truth. I am convinced, and I hope I ſhall ſatisfactorily prove, that *Cadmus* never brought letters to Greece, and that no ſuch perſon exiſted as the Grecians have deſcribed. I make as little account of the hiſtories of *Saturn*, *Janus*, *Pelops*, *Atlas*, *Dardanus*, *Minos of Crete*, and *Zoroaſter of Bactria*. It ſeems to me plain beyond doubt, that there were no ſuch perſons as the *Grecian Argonauts*; and that the expedition of *Jaſon* to *Colchis* was a fable." If the judgment of the learned in our Univerſities: in other reſpectable ſeminaries for public and private education; and if thoſe men of letters in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland who are moſt diſtinguiſhed for their knowledge and love of ancient hiſtory; ſhall, after they have read and duly weighed the evidences in this Section, confirm the opinions we have juſt quoted, part of the ſyſtem of our preſent ſcholaſtic ſtudies may be aboliſhed, and loads of learned lumber in our libraries may be conſigned to the cheeſemonger or the trunkmaker: for to what purpoſe ſhall we continue to burthen the minds of our young *Tyros* with idle fables, groſs falſehoods, and partial *miſrepreſentations*!

In the fourth Section we begin to tread upon firm ground; controverſy, doubt, and obſcurity, give way to the elucidation and conformation of authentic narrative; and the hiſtoric page charms, while it inſtructs, the attentive reader. It includes the *Carthaginian* and *Roman* periods; and the introduction to the inveſtigation of the former merits particular notice.

"The hiſtory of the maritime diſcoveries and commerce of the *Carthaginians* has been often neglected, in order to allow a more extenſive ſpace to deſcribe the bold and rapacious flight of the Roman eagle. In the conqueſt of *Carthage*, hiſtorians have only beheld the ſubjugation of a mighty republic overwhelmed by its own factions and the arms of Rome; whereas, in truth, the deſtruction of this metropolis of Africa affected the whole ſyſtem of civilized life throughout the world. The triumph of Rome was the triumph of the Sword over the milder and more beneficent reign of commercial power. When Carthage fell, the naval and mercantile character was buried amidſt its ruins, and the military manners of Rome came forward to ſubjugate and to delude mankind."

Had Carthage triumphed, and the Roman power been ſubdued, our Hiſtorian conjectures that the progreſs of nautical ſcience would have been greatly advanced: the diſcovery of *the Cape of Good Hope*, and of *America*, would have afforded, at an earlier period, an ample ſcope for the genius of ancient commerce,

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merce, whose resources and influence, increased with the lapse of ages, would thus not only have meliorated the condition of mankind, but would also have prevented the monopoly of power, and the long night of slumber. Leaving these reflections to the speculative enquirer into the contradictory accounts of the rise and fall of ancient states and empires, we may follow, with pleasure, the line of authentic history, as it is continued, in a masterly manner, through this Section; from which we learn, that the colony of *Carthage* must have been planted at an early period of the Phenician empire, since *Herodotus* places a celebrated engagement between the *Carthaginians* and *Phocæans* in the reign of *Cyrus*, five hundred years before the Christian era. Two most curious documents, respecting the Naval History of *Carthage*, have descended to us, in the treaties of peace and commerce preserved by *Polybius*. The first, concluded twenty-eight years before the expedition of *Xerxes*, in the consulship of *Junius Brutus* and *Marcus Horatius*, is marked by a watchful commercial spirit, anxious to encourage navigation. The second may be stiled, "The Great Navigation Act of *Carthage*;" and, in fact, it may have served as a model for modern nations, for it contains every stipulation that could be required for the security of the commerce and navigation of the Carthaginians against the competition and the military enterprizes of the Romans. These memorable treaties, taken from *Hampton's* translation of *Polybius*, are introduced into this division of the work, to demonstrate the great power of Carthage at that period, which could, in a manner, give laws to trade, and oblige the Romans to submit to a limited navigation whilst in the rapid career of conquests by land.

To *Carthage* succeeded the valuable *Phenician* colony of *Gades*; and in supporting the cause of the mother-country, at this settlement, against the native *Iberians*, the Carthaginians are recorded to have first passed the Straits. The commerce of the Carthaginians was various and extensive, and the profession of a merchant was esteemed the most honourable of all others. The particular commodities with which it supplied other countries are enumerated, and furnish some entertaining anecdotes respecting the ancient mode of traffic; the trade for gold dust, &c. An account of the voyage of *Hanno* is the next curious document in this Section, copied from the translation by Purchas, and enriched with copious notes, selected from the remarks of *Falconer*, *Major Rennel*, and other modern Geographers and Historians. A brief account is likewise given of *Himilco's* voyage, another Carthaginian Navigator, who was sent by the republic to the northward of the Straits of Gades, at the same time that *Hanno* sailed on his African voyage of discovery. Mr. Clarke observes, that but little is known of the interesting voyage of *Himilco*, because it related to countries whence the Carthaginians imported their most valuable articles of commerce; from which we are to infer, that they kept it from the knowledge of their aspiring rivals, the Romans: he contrives, however, to render that little a subject of curious investigation, by notes of considerable extent, collected from different authors, who have given their opinions concerning the voyages of the ancients to the coast of *Cornwall*, the tin-trade, and the *Cassiterides*, or *Scilly* Islands.

From these disquisitions we pass on to the Roman period, when a new scene opens to our view. "The republic of Carthage was not apprehensive of the ambitious designs of her implacable rival, until the Romans ventured to interfere with the Carthaginian commerce in Sicily. To command the passage of the Straits of *Messina* was the great political object of that period. A Roman garrison had been sent to *Rhegium* at the desire of the inhabitants; the opposite coast of Sicily was defended by some Italians, called *Mamertines*, whilst the Carthaginians, beside other posts in the Island, were established at *Lilybæum*. These Italians suddenly rose on the citizens of *Messina*, murdered several, and seized upon their effects; the remainder applied to Carthage for succour; and the reception of a corps of Carthaginian soldiers to defend the city against the Mamertines, whose cause the Romans supported, gave rise to the first *Punic* war; the Romans from this time having resolved on the conquest of Sicily and the destruction of Carthage. The maritime history of Rome commences at this era, when they borrowed some fifty-oared vessels, and a few *triremes*, from

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from the *Tarentines*, *Eleates*, *Locrians*, and *Neapolitans*, and compelled their legions to embark on a new element (or, rather, new to them, for our Author's language is not very correct), under the command of *Appius Claudius*, one of their Conſuls. The naval battles between the contending Powers, and the well-known hiſtory of the total ſubverſion of the Carthaginian republic, are related with preciſion, and the final reſult thus recorded: "For nearly three hundred years, the Carthaginians had ſtruggled to ſupport the ſovereignty of maritime commerce, and their dominion of the ſea, againſt the progreſs and inſatiable ambition of military power; when *Scipio Æmilianus*, in the year 146 before the Chriſtian era, was enabled to ſatiate the revenge of his country. The choiceſt treaſures of the ancient world were conſumed in the auguſt metropolis of Africa; nor could its riſing flames be viewed, even by Scipio, without emotion: he openly lamented the dreadful conſequences of ſuch implacable animoſity; and, in the ruin of Carthage, its conqueror was alarmed for the ſubſequent degradation of Rome."

The voyage of *Polybius* to the weſtern coaſts of Africa; a brief view of the knowledge which the ancients poſſeſſed of the *South Atlantic*; the reduction of Egypt to a province of the Roman empire by Auguſtus; the origin of the Naval power of the Goths; and the riſe of the modern commercial ſtates; are the remaining ſubjects of this Section; to which is annexed, a valuable Diſſertation, not generally known, "On the Commerce of the Romans, by the late Rev. William Clarke, of Chicheſter," originally printed in Dr. Taylor's Elements of Civil Law.

Beſide the view of Ceylon already noticed, this diviſion of the volume is decorated with the following elegant engravings:—Frontiſpiece—The Table Land of *the Cape of Good Hope*, ſeen through the Driſt of a Tempeſt from the Eaſt: the portrait of *De Gama's* ſhip is repreſented as broached to in the tempeſt, without any ſails, except her foreſail, which is flying to pieces.—Vignette the Ist, in Sect. II. a Repreſentation of the celebrated *Apamean* Medal, from Bryant. Vignette the IId, in the ſame Section, a Phenician Medal, from the collection of the late Dr. Hunter. Vignette the IIId, Sect. III. repreſents two of the Amonian Fire-Towers, Light Houſes, or Sacred Colleges, ſo celebrated, in the early Periods of Maritime Hiſtory. Vignette the IVth, Sect. IV. marks the Origin of *the Trident*, as taken from the Sacred Triads of the *Indian Seeva*, on the ancient Pagodas of *Deogur*; copied, by Mr. Maurice's permiſſion, from the Indian Antiquities. Fuller explanations of theſe engravings will be found following the Table of Contents of the Volume, pages xxvii, xxviii, and xxix.

M.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

Eſſays on Miſcellaneous Subjects. By Sir John Sinclair, Baronet, and Member of Parliament. 8vo.

To thoſe who are unacquainted with the public and private character of the worthy Baronet, the following modeſt advertiſement, prefixed to the work before us, may be acceptable: a conſiderable body, however, of our fellow-citizens, who have long known and experienced the national benefits derived from his patriotic zeal in ſuggeſting, and obtaining, that uſeful inſtitution *the Board of Agriculture*, over which he preſided ſeveral years, will not ſtand in need of any preliminary explanation, being apprized by his former works, that all his literary labours have been devoted to the public ſervice.

"ADVERTISEMENT.

"I ſhould hardly have ventured to have troubled the world with this publication, had I not flattered myſelf with the idea, that any perſon who will take the trouble of peruſing the following Eſſays, will, on the whole, be inclined to ſay, "This is the work of an author who ſeems to have directed his attention to ſubjects connected with public utility and national improvement, and whoſe object was, *not to have lived in vain*."

The *firſt* Eſſay contains, Obſervations on the Nature and Advantages of Statiſtical Inquiries; with a Sketch of an Introduction to the propoſed Analyſis of the Statiſtical Account of Scotland. It will be recollected by many of our readers, that Sir John, by means of an extenſive correſpondence carried on by him, for ſeveral years, with the Clergy

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of the Church of Scotland, was enabled to print, in *twenty-one* volumes octavo, a complete *Statistical* Account of Scotland; being a most valuable collection of interesting facts, relative to the internal state of that country: the purport of the present Essay is, to give a sketch of the plan he meant to pursue, in drawing up an Analysis of the whole, but which, "from various impeding circumstances, he is apprehensive he shall not be able to accomplish; he therefore trusts, that some other person, more fully competent, will undertake it, upon the plan here laid down, or on any other that may be more likely to answer the objects he had in view;" *viz.* "to explain the advantages which ought to be derived from political institutions, and the means of rendering those advantages more generally attainable than they usually are at present." It is to be wished, however, that both his health and other circumstances may admit of his executing himself the plan he recommends to the care of others.

Our limits will not permit a detail of particulars; but a clear idea of the work may be collected from the following outline: "The sources of human happiness are stated to be, animal or individual pleasures, social gratifications, and mental enjoyments. Political and moral observations are made on each of these sources of human happiness. Animal pleasures are defined under three heads; food, clothing, and shelter. Social gratifications arise, *first*, from family connexions; *secondly*, from marriage, or the union of the sexes; *thirdly*, from the enjoyment of property; *fourthly*, from useful occupations; *fifthly*, from political institutions. After expatiating at large on each of these enjoyments, he concludes with this reflection: "No individual can expect to possess them all; but that man is happiest who enjoys the greatest proportion of them; and that nation is the best governed where the greatest number of persons belonging to it find such blessings the easiest attainable. The next enquiry, then, will be, concerning the most likely means of rendering the enjoyments of life as general as possible.

"For this important purpose, real patriots, and practical statesmen, must not be satisfied with partial and defective views of the situation of a country; they must wish to know the actual state of its agriculture, its manufactures, and its commerce; and the means of improvement of which they are respectively capable—the amount of the population—the causes of its increase or decrease—the manner in which the territory of the country is possessed and cultivated—the nature and amount of the various productions of the soil—the value of the personal wealth or stock of the inhabitants, and how it can be augmented—the diseases to which the people are subject, their causes and their cure—the occupations of the people—in what cases they are entitled to encouragement, and where they ought to be suppressed—the condition of the poor, the best mode of exciting their industry, and furnishing them with employment—the state of schools, and other institutions founded for the purposes of public utility—the state of villages and towns, and the regulations best calculated for their police and government—and above all, the state of the manners, the morals, and the religious principles, of the people; and the means by which their temporal and eternal interests can best be promoted." The investigation of these interesting subjects, and the result of authentic, general reports transmitted by the Ministers of the different parishes, and other authorities, constitute the statistical account of Scotland, proposed to be analysed, according to the plan given in this Essay, pages 23, 24, and 25.

The *second* Essay consists of Benevolent observations on the means of enabling a cottager to keep a cow, by the produce of a small portion of arable land. The humanity of bettering the condition of the poor, as well as the sound policy of such measures as may tend to the encouragement of rural industry, has lately excited the attention of some of our Nobility, and other great land proprietors; and it is at length clearly proved, that the demolition of small cottages, and engrossing of farms, has become a public evil, calling imperiously for a proper remedy: and none promises to be so effectual as the plan proposed in this Essay. *First*, That the cottager shall raise, by his own labour, some of the most material articles of subsistence for himself and his family; *secondly*, that he shall be enabled to supply the adjoining markets with the smaller agricultural productions; and, *thirdly*, that both he

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and his family ſhall have it in their power to aſſiſt, that is, to work for the neighbouring great farmers, at all ſeaſons of the year, almoſt equally as well as if they had no land in occupation. It can hardly be queſtioned, ſays Sir John, that if it were practicable to have a number of cottagers of that deſcription in every pariſh, it would promote, in various reſpects, the intereſts of the public. Here let it be remembered, that till the rage for incloſures took place, and farms were added to farms, *by gentlemen farmers*, there were ſuch cottagers in almoſt every pariſh throughout the kingdom, who carried the little live ſtock they bred, ſuch as pigs and poultry, to market, and thus produced plenty, on moderate terms; not to mention eggs and butter, now bearing an enormous price. The extent of land requiſite to eſtabliſh a cottager according to the plan propoſed, is ſtated to be three ſtatute acres and a quarter. The mode of ſtocking ſuch a ſmall farm, the ſtock and inſtruments of huſbandry that would be ſufficient —the courſe of crops—the mode of maintaining the family—the value of the produce—the time required for cultivating the land—the expence of building the cottage—the amount of rent—the balance of income—and, finally, the advantages of the propoſed ſyſtem, are ſatisfactorily deſcribed. Our patriotic Senator concludes with aſking, "If any one can figure to himſelf a more delightful ſpectacle than to ſee an induſtrious cottager, his buſy wife, and healthy family, living in a comfortable houſe, rented by himſelf, cultivating their little territory with their own hands, and enjoying the profits ariſing from their own labour and induſtry? Or whether it is poſſible for a generous landholder to employ his property with more ſatisfaction, or in a manner more likely to promote not only his own, but the public intereſt, than by endeavouring to increaſe the number of ſuch cottagers, and encouraging, by every means in his power, the exertions of ſo meritorious, and ſo important, a claſs of the community?"

The *third* Eſſay offers hints to Huſbandmen, as to the advantages of old paſtures, and on the converſion of graſs lands into tillage. The *fourth* contains hints regarding Cattle—with an Appendix on the different kinds of Cattle Farms.

The ſubſtance of an Addreſs to a Society, conſtituted at Edinburgh, for the improvement of Britiſh wool, is reprinted, with alterations, as the *fifth* Eſſay in this valuable collection. The pains taken by Sir John Sinclair to improve the breed of ſheep, and meliorate the quality of our wool, deſerves the grateful acknowledgments of all perſons intereſted in the proſperity of our woollen manufactures: and we hope that the ſalutary meaſures he recommended to the Edinburgh Society will be adopted in England. The importation of foreign ſheep ſeems to be a meaſure worthy the attention of the Imperial Parliament. "If Arabia," ſays our Author, "is to be ranſacked for the improvement of our race of horſes, why may not ſimilar means be uſed for improving our breed of ſheep? The foreign breed from which I entertain the higheſt expectations are thoſe which are to be found in the neighbourhood of Mount Atlas, in Africa, which, there is every reaſon to believe, are, in every reſpect, greatly ſuperior to the Spaniſh, and to a mixture with which the Spaniſh breed itſelf, in a great meaſure, owes its excellence."

The *ſixth* Eſſay conſiſts of an Addreſs to the Board of Agriculture on the cultivation and improvement of the waſte lands of the kingdom. The *ſeventh* is the ſubſtance of a Speech in a Committee of the whole Houſe of Commons, on the means of improving the ſyſtem of private Bills of Incloſure, and the Reſolutions of the Select Committee on that ſubject. The *eighth* conſiſts of hints regarding certain meaſures calculated to improve an extenſive property, more eſpecially applicable to an eſtate in the northern parts of Scotland. This Eſſay includes obſervations on a variety of ſubjects relative to agricultural improvements, and miſcellaneous objects. The introduction informs the reader, that Sir John, having for ſome time paſt directed his attention to inquiries connected with the general ſtate of the country, and the means of its improvement, now propoſes to apply the reſult of ſome of the moſt important of thoſe inquiries to the cultivation of his own eſtate, ſituated in the county of *Caithneſs*, at the northern extremity of Scotland, "whither the ſpirit of improvement has only lately penetrated, and where many ancient prejudices ſtill exiſt." As we cannot enter into an analyſis of every ſpecific improvement

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ment pointed out in this useful Essay, we shall only direct the attention of those whom it may concern to the plan of building and letting on leases of twenty-one years, to little farmers, *Cottage Farms*, a specimen of which is given in an engraving of a house and offices, built for a small farm on the Author's estate, "which, without being attended with much expence, yet, from its having the appearance of an ancient Gothic building, has become a distinguished ornament to all the neighbourhood."

New Towns are likewise amongst the means not only recommended, but tried, by this patriotic speculator, who is building a new town, called *Thurso*, on the scite of an old one of the same name, on part of his estate, already mentioned. The plan is exhibited with proper explanations, on a beautiful engraving, and we readily agree with him (if the whole is executed according to the plan) "that there is every reason to believe, that, in point of beauty and convenience, it will not be surpassed by any erection of the same extent of which Europe can boast. No town can be better situated for manufactures and foreign commerce, being within a few hours' sail of the *German* and *Atlantic* Oceans: with respect to fisheries, that important source of Northern wealth, it is likewise admirably situated; for, at present, the fishing smacks which supply the London markets with cod, being driven from *the Dogger Bank*, rendezvous in its neighbourhood."

An account of the origin of the Board of Agriculture at London, and its progress for three years after its establishment, is the subject of the *ninth* Essay. Documents are annexed, which comprise all Sir John Sinclair's proceedings in Parliament, relative to the Institution, to his appointment to the Presidency, &c. with his speeches and addresses at various meetings of the Board; and on other occasions.

The *tenth* Essay consists of Proposals for establishing, by subscription, a new Institution, to be called *the Plough*, or Joint Stock Farming and Experimental Society, for ascertaining the Principles of Agricultural Improvement. Part of the plan was, to establish eight experimental, arable, and grazing farms, in the neighbourhood of London, and in different parts of the kingdom, at the expence of 4000l. for each, on an average; and we believe one was erected, and the ground properly laid out, as a specimen; but the whole scheme was frustrated: for, "after having raised a subscription to the amount of 30,000l. which would soon have reached 80,000l. or any other sum that might be judged necessary, a charter of incorporation was refused." It is a pity that Sir John Sinclair's prophetic speech in the House of Commons against Mr. Pitt's Income Tax, when it was first proposed, was not annexed to this Essay. It might have thrown some light, both on Sir John's *resignation* of the Presidency of the Board of Agriculture, and on the above-mentioned refusal. An engraving represents the disposition of an experimental Farm of four hundred acres, divided into four departments of one hundred acres each.

A Letter to the Proprietor of an extensive Property, on the means of promoting the comfort, and improving the situation, of the people in his neighbourhood, by our Author, forms the *eleventh* Essay. The *twelfth*, and last, is on the curious and entertaining subject of *Longevity*. It is digested under the following heads: 1. The circumstances tending to promote Longevity; 2. The rules which have been adopted by those who have attained to great ages; 3. The peculiar description of countries most remarkable for long life; 4. Tables of Longevity, and of the duration of human life; four Tables of the Longevity of the Pensioners in Greenwich Hospital above the age of eighty; and a Table of their Diet in the Hospital, &c. are valuable additions to the useful contents of this collection of Essays.

M.

Facts and Observations respecting the Air-Pump Vapour-Bath, in Gout, Rheumatism, Palsy, and other Diseases. By Ralph Blegborough, M. D. and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons.

EVERY invention, every new discovery, as well as every improvement in the theory and practice of medicine, having a tendency to alleviate, or remove, bodily pain and infirmities; to lessen the weight of those personal miseries

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miſeries to which human life is ſubjected; ought to be received with gratitude, examined with the cloſeſt attention, tried with candour, and, if found to anſwer, in any conſiderable degree, the valuable purpoſes for which it is introduced to our knowledge, ſhould be zealouſly recommended to the community at large.

On theſe principles, the facts and obſervations reſpecting the Air Pump Vapour-Bath, as ſtated by Dr. Blegborough, have been withheld, for a ſhort time, from our readers, that we might be the better enabled to aſſure them, that we have obtained ſatisfactory information, independent of the ſtrong evidence in the Doctor's publication, of the great utility of the invention, the knowledge of which, for the benefit of unfortunate invalids, humanity has preſcribed to us to extend, as far as it is in our power, to our fellow-ſubjects in every part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

Before we enter upon the ſubject itſelf, the example of filial reſpect which the Doctor has ſet to ſons, who have attained to the age of manhood, and are ſettled in the world, ought not to paſs unnoticed, eſpecially as it is one of the very few faults that foreigners can juſtly lay to our charge, "that of neglecting, more than any other civilized people, the unremitting attention, public regard, and open reſpect, which are due to aged parents, from their offſpring, to the lateſt hour of their exiſtence." It is too prevailing a cuſtom in England, when young men and women, but more particularly the former, have launched out into public life, to imagine, and even to promulgate it as a maxim amongſt their juvenile companions, "that the *Old Folks* ſhould retire to ſome obſcure family-reſidence in town or country, give up all ſocial enjoyments, and leave the world for them to buſtle and ſport in." They manage things more affectionately on the Continent, where it is no uncommon thing to ſee gay, faſhionable ſons and daughters, of from twenty-five to forty years of age, conducting their fathers, and ſome even their grandfathers, to their ſeats at the feſtive board, or to public aſſemblies for ſocial amuſements. A frame of mind thus diſpoſed, probably ſuggeſted the idea of the following elegant Dedication:

"*To Henry Blegborough, Eſq. a man who, in diſcharging his various duties, relative, profeſſional ſocial and civil, has been equalled by few and excelled by none; theſe pages are moſt dutifully and affectionately inſcribed by his Son,* THE AUTHOR."

The explanation of the beneficial purpoſes to which the Air-Pump Vapour-Bath may be applied, is introduced by a conciſe diſſertation on other uſeful inventions and diſcoveries, ſome of which have been the reſult of the preſent improved ſyſtem of philoſophy, whilſt the knowledge of others has been entirely owing to chance.

"Who, forty years ago, would have believed, that air and water are compound bodies; or could have foreſeen the many uſeful purpoſes to which the attainment of their conſtituent principles makes them applicable? A little while prior to that period, who could have conceived the extenſive powers of the ſteam engine? The detection of the Galvanic principle, our knowledge of which is at preſent but dawning, aroſe in chance; and lays open a wide field for a philoſophic mind. It furniſhes, beyond all doubt, a clue to many and great improvements. The diſcovery of the vaccine diſeaſe, I am told, the ingenious Dr. Jenner, with his uſual modeſty and candour, does not heſitate to acknowledge, had its origin in chance."

"The invention, the beneficial effects of which, in the treatment of many diſeaſes, it is the purpoſe of the following pages to point out, was alſo fortuitous; and will, it is hoped, prove of more conſequence to mankind than many others; inaſmuch as its object is of the laſt importance. Water and air, which till lately were thought ſimple and undecompoſable bodies, are the means by which its powers are put in action. The firſt is made the vehicle for conveying the matter of heat into the ſyſtem, for increaſing the force of the circulation, for relaxing ſpaſmodic contractions and obſtructions; and, at the ſame time, for giving tone to the vaſcular ſyſtem. The medical uſes to which air may be applied are extenſive beyond calculation; whether we conſider its application with regard to the circumſtances of temperature, or of the increaſe or diminution of its natural preſſure: the removal of atmoſpheric preſſure muſt produce powerful effects; and

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and the Air-Pump Vapour-Bath is certainly the most powerful agent of this kind that has yet been used."

The Doctor has given a case or two of each disease in which the use of the machine has been successful, either in relieving, or administering a perfect cure. Cases, when published by *quacks* to promote the sale of their own *nostrums*, are calculated to delude the ignorant and unwary; but when candidly related by medical professors of established reputation, and well known probity, they are the best testimonials that can be produced to engage invalids to make a fair trial of any new remedy recommended to them by such men.

The description of the machine, without the proper references to the plate which forms a frontispiece to this little pocket volume, would convey but an imperfect idea to our readers: we therefore, with great satisfaction, recommend the whole performance to them.

"Mr. Smith, of *Brighthelmstone*, alias *Brighton*, a Member of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, in the Adelphi, London, whose mechanical genius is well known to the world, claims the merit of the invention; and has, by occasional alterations in the space of some years, brought it to its present state of simplicity and perfection. The idea of sucking poison from wounds first led him to believe that mechanical means might be employed, on the same principle, to a great extent. A Letter to the Proprietor, from Dr. Hamilton, Physician to the London Dispensary, who accidentally saw the effects produced by its application, strengthened our confidence in it, prior to the perusal of the subjoined cases, of its application in *Gout, Derangement of the Functions of the Bladder, Acute Rheumatism, Palsy, Cutaneous Disease, Ulcer of the Leg, Severe Pain of the Back and Hip, Phrenitis, Leprosy Ulceration of the Hands and Feet, Tetanus, Amenorrhœa, Dropsy.* The remarks arising from the consideration of these diseases, and the application of the machine, which the Doctor says is neither more nor less than a large cupping-glass, with the additional advantage of fomenting the part, are highly meritorious.

An advertisement by Mr. James, son-in-law to the Patentee, Mr. Smith, recites the date and privileges of the Patent, "which, without solicitation, was presented upon Mr. Smith, by his Majesty;" and notices its having been purchased for several counties in England, at the rate of *two hundred pounds* for each county, with an exclusive privilege for using it in such counties —The individual use, including the price of one machine, has been *fifty* guineas. This is obscure, and the advertisement is defective, as it does not inform patients what they are to pay for the application of a machine, which some may be unwilling, and others unable, to purchase. On that account, we recommend the afflicted to apply to Mr. Henry James, No. 5, Cumberland-place, New Road, Marybone. M.

The Inquiry. Part I. 12mo.

THIS poem possesses considerable merit, both in sentiment, description, and versification. It vindicates the ways of God to man; asserts the prospect of immortality; and rejects the novel and debasing sentiment broached in France, that death is eternal sleep. After descanting on these subjects at large, it concludes:

—"Revelation sheds to cheer our doom,
The ray divine that gilds this earthly gloom. [light,
Pleas'd man, exulting in the heavenly
Hails the glad promise of a morn more bright; [drawn;
With resignation views the day with-
Sinks calm to rest, and waits the glorious dawn."

We shall be glad to see another part of this poem.

Elements of War; or, Rules and Regulations of the Army in Miniature; shewing the Duty of a Regiment in every Situation. By Nathaniel Hood, Lieut. H. P. 40th Regiment. 12mo.

From treatises long since published, and still in circulation, the present Author professes to have made one general arrangement, founded on the genuine support and true principles of his Majesty's late established system; an object, he adds, worthy of attention. To peaceable Reviewers the elements of war are not likely to be accurately understood; we shall therefore only announce the publication, observing, at the same time, that a more warlike friend agrees with the Compiler, that it deserves the attention of every Officer in the service.

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Essays

Essays on the Population of Ireland, and the Characters of the Irish. By a Member of the last Irish Parliament. 8vo.

This is a valuable addition to the library of the political arithmetician. Contrary to the general opinion, the Author affirms, that there are at this day upwards of five millions of persons in Ireland; that unless some powerful cause of depopulation start into existence, there will be found more than seven millions in that country before the lapse of twenty years; and that a subsequent diminution of increase, at least within that short period of time, is highly improbable. These propositions he proceeds to prove by facts and statements which deserve every attention. The character of the Irish is fairly and candidly exhibited.

Rules for the Game of Cards called BOSTON. 12mo.

A new game of cards was hardly wanted in addition to those already practised. That which is the subject of the present publication, we are told, was first invented by the Officers of the French army in America during the late war there, and has been introduced into this country by the Officers of the Russian ships of war which have lately visited Great Britain. It is only necessary to add, that this game is played very much like Whist, and somewhat resembles Quadrille and Brag.

Five Common Sense Arguments, to evince the Efficacy, and enforce the Duty, of Inoculation with the Cow Pox; and to obviate existing Prejudices and Objections, &c. &c. By Joseph Simmons. 8vo. pp. 42.

This Author seems to have taken some pains to concentrate in his pamphlet the substance of all the popular arguments, with the result of the best approved experiments, on the nature and effects of Vaccination; and has adopted a judicious mode of arrangement, to display the several points of his subject in their most perspicuous bearings. As well-wishers to so invaluable a discovery, we cannot but recommend this little tract to public notice, and more especially to the consideration of such as may still (from whatever cause) retain a prejudice against the process which it is intended to elucidate.

Remarks on the late War in St. Domingo: With Observations on the relative Situation of Jamaica, and other interesting Subjects. By Colonel Chalmers, late Inspector-General of Colonial Troops in St. Domingo. 8vo. pp. 115.

From the station which our Author held under the Government of this Country, we must conclude that his opportunities of acquiring correct information respecting the state of the West Indian Colonies ("the preservation of which," he observes, "constitutes, in reality, the principal basis of the commerce of the kingdom,") were superior to those of writers in general.

The Colonel seems to be of opinion, that the late military transactions in St. Domingo have been much misunderstood; and the design of his pamphlet is, to relate, and animadvert on, such events only as may enable its readers to discover the real causes of our miscarriages, with a view to our avoiding similar errors in future, should offensive or defensive measures be again rendered necessary in those regions.

In the course of his work he argues against the emancipation of the Negroes; impugns Mr. Edwards's History of the French Colony of St. Domingo (as "a work founded on disingenuous and interested motives"); asserts the practicability of Europeans (by proper management) preserving their dominion over the Negroes; and avers, that "the misfortunes sustained by France were occasioned by her impolicy, cruelty, or other causes, totally independent of the power of her Black enemies, whose strength is utterly inadequate to render them independent of that empire, or of any other much less formidable Power."

From other remarks of which the last war shewed the application to be not peculiar to the West Indian expeditions, we select the following:

"Many unhappy consequences have arisen in war by Generals in distant Provinces being as it were chained to obedience to orders issued from the Cabinets of their respective Sovereigns; for though fully warranted by the then aspect of affairs, yet before they are received, unforeseen events and contingencies frequently happen, in defiance of human foresight, which render their execution not only useless, but the source of many heavy and disastrous calamities. It therefore is unnecessary to add, that distant expeditions ever ought to be commanded by Officers of such virtue, resources, and talents,

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as at leaſt promiſe ſucceſs; for it is manifeſtly proved, by every paſt record, that on the genius of the Chiefs, more than the ſtrength of their forces, depends the accompliſhment of all great events."

The amiable and heroic Archduke Charles of Auſtria, as well as Marſhal Suwarrow, and other Generals, not unfrequently experienced the truth of the above obſervations in the late war.

Not the ſtrength of argument only, but the intereſt of detail, has rendered our peruſal of this pamphlet a pleaſing taſk.

PIND. NEM. δ'.

ἀντιστρ. β'.

Τὰ μακρὰ δ' ἐξενίπτειν
ἐρύκει με τιθμὸς,
ὥραιτ' ἐπειγόμαισ'
ἄνυσίν δ' ἔλκομαι, ἅτορ
νωμηνίᾳ θιγάμεν.
Ἔμπα καί περ ἔχει Καθε-
α ποντιὰς ἅλμα
μέσσον, ἀντίτειν' ἐπικουλί-
ᾳ· σφέδρα δέξομεν
δαΐων ὑπέρτεροι ἐν
φάει καταβαίνειν.
Φθονερὰ δ' ἄλλος ἀνὴρ ὄλέσσων
γνώμαν κενεὰν σκότῳ κυλίνδει,

ἐπῳδ. β'.

χαμαὶ πιτοῖσαν.

Nor lyric laws, nor hours that flit,
The ſtory's long detail admit.
And I as by a charm am drawn,
When the new moon renews her horn,
To touch the heart. An ocean round me flows;
Stem the falſe tides, and perfidy oppoſe.
We to our foes ſuperior far ſhall ſeem,
Who walk in day's meridian beam.
Another man, who ſees with envious eyes,
Involves in night the vain ſurmiſe,

Epod. 2.

Fallen to the ground.

HERCULES, the ſubduer of his country's foes, and the benefactor of mankind, was a ſubject on which poets and orators delighted to expatiate. On ſo popular a theme redundancy would not diſguſt, nor repetition tire.

Κωφὸς ἀνὴρ τις, ὃς Ἡ-
ρακλεῖ σόμα μὴ παρακάλλει.

This field, wide as it was, the poet was willing to traverſe to its utmoſt extent. But time, he tells us, and the rules of good writing repreſſed his career. For, though the celebration of heroic actions concurs with his deſign, and forms an ample portion of theſe encomiaſtic odes, ſtill other objects claim his attention. He muſt *touch the heart* with moral ſtrains. Our poet's moralities are not encumbered with circuitous deductions. They are not frittered and enfeebled with the dull formalities of method. The moral truth, whatſoever it may be, comes in the form, and with the force of an aphoriſm, compreſſed and clear. The gem ſparkles in whatſoever place it is ſet, and irradiates the objects around it. The beam of light darts irreſiſtibly on the mind; and,

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and, before we ſuſpect its influence, Δίγω ἔτορ. But, ſays the commentator, Δίγω demands a different government. Let it, however, be recollected, that the words ψαύω, and Δίγω, which occur often in Pindar, differ in their regimen, as their acceptation differs. When their ſenſe is figurative, and the word, properly expreſſive of an act of the body, is applied to expreſs an act of the mind, this diverſity of meaning produces a difference of government. The word, which in its primary ſenſe demands a genitive, may admit in its ſecondary and remoter ſenſes both a dative and an accuſative. His ego me ipſe regam ſolerque elementis. To *touch* means here to affect or influence. Thus; σὶ, τὸν οὐ θεμιτὸν ψεύδει Δίγῃ, thee, whom it was not lawful to *influence by a falſehood*, ἔτραπε μειλίχοις ὀργὴ—— Y.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 29.

AT Covent Garden Theatre, for the benefit of Mr. Munden, after the Comedy of *Speed the Plough*, a new Farce was preſented, under the title of "ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE; or, *A Match for the Lawyers*." It ſerved the purpoſe of attracting by its novelty, and was kindly received.

MAY 3. At Drury-lane, a Miſs ELLIOT, pupil of Dr. Buſby, made her firſt appearance as *Margaretta*, in *No Song No Supper*, and diſcovered abilities capable of improvement both as an actreſs and a ſinger.

4. A Tragedy, called "THE HARPER'S DAUGHTER," was performed, for the firſt time, at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnſton. In this play, which was an alteration by M. G. Lewis, Eſq. from Schiller's "MINISTER," Mr. Cooke had accepted a principal character, and was announced in the bills of the day, as he had been in advertiſements for a fortnight preceding. When the curtain drew up, however, Mr. H. Johnſton came forward, and, in great agitation of mind, addreſſed the Houſe, requeſting indulgence for Mr. H. Siddons, who had kindly conſented to read the part which had been accepted by Mr. Cooke, the latter having juſt before ſent him a note, ſtating that he *could not* perform that night.

As Mr. Cooke had on the 29th of April ſubjected Mr. Munden to a ſimilar diſappointment, the audience expreſſed very ſtrong teſtimonies of their diſguſt at ſuch repeated derelictions of duty; indeed, they are irregularities which, we fear, Mr. Cooke will at length diſcover to be highly prejudicial to his intereſt and his fame.—A remarkably ſcanty audience lately on his own benefit-night was a hint which, perhaps, may be worth his recollection. The Britiſh public are unboundedly liberal to thoſe who exerciſe their talents with punctuality and diligence for their amuſement; but they have judgment to diſtinguiſh, and will aſſuredly diſcriminate between thoſe who treat them with reſpect, and ſuch as ſeem perfectly indifferent to their convenience or accommodation.

Mr. H. Siddons diſplayed a zeal, ſpirit, and ability, which left the audience little reaſon to regret the defection of the Actor whoſe place he ſupplied; and though he only undertook to *read* the part, yet ſo diligent had he been at the intervals between the acts, that he repeated the whole with very few references to the book.

As to the Tragedy itſelf, it has much of the extravagant horror of the German ſchool.—The ſon of the Duke of Brunſwick's Prime Miniſter falls in love with a Harper's daughter. His Excellency wiſhed him to marry a great Baroneſs, and is greatly incenſed at him for this low attachment. He is reſtrained for ſome time by his ſon threatening to bring him to the ſcaffold, by revealing a certain murder that he had committed; but he at laſt arreſts the old Harper for high treaſon, and prevails upon the pious Julia, by a promiſe of releaſing her father, to write a letter to her lover, accuſing herſelf of infidelity. Alderberg, the hero, comes to the Harper's cottage in deſpair, mixes a cup of poiſon, drinks one half of it himſelf, and makes Julia ſwallow the other. She explains the artifices of the old Baron, which ſhe had before been

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been bound by an oath to conceal, and they immediately began to writhe under the fatal draught. The Baron comes in to see his son expire, and is struck with such remorse that he plunges a dagger in his own breast.

It is certain, however, that we have seldom seen a play better performed in all its parts; and from the interest that it excited, and the frequent applause which it received, we are inclined to think, that it might be attractive for some time as a stock-piece.

10. A Comedy, called "THE MASK'D FRIEND," was presented at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Knight. This, however, was nothing more than Holcroft's Comedy of "Duplicity" reduced to three acts.

The same evening Mr. Knight brought forward a new Farce, called "HINTS FOR PAINTERS," which, as a temporary hit, met with approbation.

11. At Drury-lane, Mr. Robert Palmer produced, for his benefit, Dr. Kenrick's "FALSTAFF'S WEDDING," reduced to a Farce of two acts; and was himself an amusing representative of the fat Knight.

12. At Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Murray, was presented a new Farce, called "A TALE OF TERROR," written, we understand, by his son-in-law Mr. Henry Siddons. There was much force and spirit, and some excellent sentiment, in this farce, which was received with considerable applause, and would, we think, be worth adoption as a stock-piece.

16. At the above Theatre, a new Musical Entertainment was presented for the first time, under the title of "THE FAIR FUGITIVES," the principal characters of which were as follow:

Theodore Courtney	Mr. HILL.
Colonel Le Blanc	Mr. SIMMONS.
Zasco	Mr. INCLEDON.
Ornubo	Mr. EMERY.
Pedro	Mr. BLANCHARD.
De Merville	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Julie	Mrs. H. SIDDONS.
Adelaide	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Katharina	Mrs. MILLS.
Nimba	Mrs. BASTOR.
Sylvee	Mrs. FINLAY.

FABLE.

Theodore Courtney, an English Naval Captain, and Colonel Le Blanc, a Frenchman, both stationed near Lisbon, fall in love; the former with Julie, and the latter with Adelaide, her friend, boarding with her in a neighbouring convent. Julie is suddenly called by De Merville, her father, a West India Planter, to Guadaloupe; at which time the insurrection in that Island demands the presence of Le Blanc; and Adelaide, determined not to lose her lover, escapes from her convent, and, accompanied by Courtney's frigate, destined to assist the French against the rebels, arrives with Julie at Guadaloupe. The Ladies are heartily received by De Merville, who intends her for the wife of D'Arson, his partner. She forms a plan of escaping from his power, which is disconcerted by the discovery of a letter entrusted to Pedro by Courtney's last master. The threats of her father being communicated by Ornubo, his negro slave, she determines, in spite of a terrible hurricane, to fly to the mountains in search of her lover. Courtney, alarmed at the delay of his messenger, comes himself to seek her, and finds her house in ruins. He learns by straggliers, that she and her friend were taken by the rebels; he instantly goes in pursuit of the ravagers; and finding her in the power of Zasco, who has insulted her with his presumptuous passion, he attacks him; and during the struggle a party of rebels bear away Julie to their General's tent. In the mean while, Le Blanc, who is exploring the haunts of the brigands, meets Adelaide. Courtney, after his rencontre with Zasco, is surprised by a rebel band, who leave him wounded on the ground. He, however, crawls to a tent where Le Blanc had conducted Adelaide, and from her learns the dangerous situation of Julie. At this moment Le Blanc's detachment is heard contending with the brigands; at which Courtney flies to his assistance, and re-entering in fight with Zasco disarms him. Le Blanc, in the mean time, rescues Julie, and after firing the rebel camp, pardons Zasco; and the piece ends with the happy reunion of all parties.

This piece was the first dramatic attempt of Miss Anna Maria Porter, a young Lady who has given many happy specimens of poetic genius;

but we cannot compliment her on her ſucceſs in the drama. The general ſketch of the piece was deficient in novelty; and the incidents wanted a proper coherence to produce what is called ſtage-effect. The ſongs were prettily written, and well ſet by Dr. Buſhy, who alſo had been very ſucceſsful in the overture. The Farce was received with ſome ſlight tokens of diſapprobation, and has been ſince modeſtly withdrawn by its fair Author. —We have ſeen worſe pieces forced on the town in ſpite of the moſt unqualified cenſure.

This evening the Haymarket Theatre was opened, in conformity with Mr. Colman's intention expreſſed at the cloſe of laſt ſeaſon, and agreeable to the terms of his patent.

The pieces ſelected for the evening's entertainment were, Cumberland's Comedy of *The Jew*, and the Muſical Farce of *The Agreeable Surpriſe*.—Previous to the Play, a Dialogue, in the nature of a *Prelude* (but entituled "*No* Prelude!") took place between Meſſrs. Elliſton and Waldron in their own proper perſons. The Prompter (Waldron), in a humourous manner, deſcribed the difficulties that he had met with in the arrangements of the Theatre; and Mr. Elliſton (now Stage Manager), in favour of the Actors, made ſome forcible appeals to the candour of the audience. Much merriment was occaſioned by a ſpecimen of the letters received from male and female candidates for theatrical fame; but ſome laughable apprehenſions were expreſſed, that the brilliant ſucceſs of the Comedy (meaning *John Bull*) lately furniſhed by Mr. Colman for one of the rival theatres, might endanger the ruin of his own. One part of this comic ſketch conſiſted of a ſmart dialogue, in the form of a catechiſm, containing ſome "palpable hits" which turned upon the various popular pieces produced by Mr. Colman; and *that* introducing implicit dependence upon *John Bull* for protection and ſupport produced a thunder of applauſe. The *Prologue* concluding this felicitous effort was a claſſic compoſition, abounding with powerful and elegant appeals to the candour and generoſity of the town.

So early a commencement, while both the Winter Theatres were yet open, rendered it neceſſary for Mr. Colman to procure a company almoſt excluſively ſtrangers to the London boards; and he has collected a number of performers from different provincial theatres, who are likely to do credit to his judgment, and promote the ſucceſs of his enterpriſe.

To the abilities of Mr. Elliſton the town has long borne teſtimony. His perſonification of the philanthropic *Jew* was pathetic and chaſte. Sir Stephen Bertram was repreſented by Mr. Chapman, from the Worceſter Theatre; and in his hands the character loſt nothing of its importance. In this Gentleman will be found an excellent ſubſtitute for poor Aickin. Mr. H. Kelly, of the Theatre, Portſmouth, was very ſpirited in the part of Charles Ratcliffe. His perſon is *petite*; but his voice is uncommonly deep-toned, mellow, and flexible.—Mr. Mathews, from York, evinced conſiderable humour in pourtraying the meagre Jabel, for which, indeed, his figure is peculiarly well adapted. Mr. M. we underſtand, is ſon to a reſpectable bookſeller of that name in the Strand; he has acquired a high degree of provincial reputation, and certainly well deſerves to be naturaliſed in London.—Mr. J. Palmer, as the repreſentative of Frederick, appeared in a line of character to which he has not been accuſtomed, but which he ſuſtained very reſpectably.

The abilities of the female part of the *Dramatis Perſonæ* were commenſurate with thoſe of the male. Mrs. Cleland, from the Plymouth Theatre, played Mrs. Ratcliffe; ſhe has a commanding and dignified air, well ſuited to the character that ſhe ſuſtained.—Mrs. Ward, from York, made the character of Mrs. Goodiſon very reſpectable.—Mrs. Keys, from Weymouth, who performed Dorcas (and is mother to Mrs. Mills, of Covent Garden Theatre), exhibited very conſiderable merit in the caſt of low humour.—Mrs. Gibbs and Mrs. Atkins, from Covent Garden, add to the ſtrength of the company.

In *The Agreeable Surpriſe*, Mr. Burton, from the Dublin Theatre, made his appearance as Sir Felix Friendly. He exerted himſelf much, and not without ſucceſs. Mr. Mathews had here freſh opportunity for a diſplay of his comic talents, in the ridiculous character of Lingo; and will, no doubt, become a favourite actor.

At the end of the play, Mr. Elliſton announced

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announced a repetition of the above pieces, *By Command of their Majeſties*; a very unuſual honour ſo early in a ſeaſon! Nine years have elapſed ſince this Theatre could boaſt of a royal viſit. The laſt time (we believe) that the King and Queen were here, was on the night when a ſhocking accident occurred *.

POETRY.

THE TEARS OF JOHN THE HERMIT.

A SERIES OF ELEGIES,

IN TWO BOOKS.

Written about Five Hundred Years ſince, and now firſt tranſlated from the Latin of JOANNES DELLIUS.

(*Continued from page* 303.)

BOOK THE FIRST.

ELEGY III.

The Return of Spring calls forth all our Author's Affection for that delightful Seaſon; and he reſumes his Complaints.

STILL on the couch my waſting frame reclines, [light!
Far from each long-lov'd object of de-
From morn till eve my wounded ſpirit pines, [ſight!
And tears, for ever flowing, dim my

Lo! Spring returns! but ah! returning Spring [day!
Adds but new anguiſh to my plaintive
In vain I tune the lyre, I weep, I ſing,
And ſtrive to chace the ſpectre *Grief* away!

Parent of bloom, of verdure! Nature's pride! [flower,
To drink the fragrance of thy firſt-born
To hear thy Philomel the ſtream beſide,
Might heal from Sorrow half her baneful power.

But ah! no more to view thy golden reign, [preach I rove!
Wak'd by the morning's ſoft ap-
Dwell on each charm that crowns the hill, the plain,
Or pauſe, attentive, in the vocal grove!

O were it mine to range 'mid Nature's bowers, [ſcorn!
Then ſhould I, *Fortune!* all thy malice
Then ſhould I glory in the evening hours,
And hail, with grateful ſong, each riſing morn.

But eve, nor morn, to me the pleaſures bring, [inſpiring gale!
Nor ſtream, nor ſhade, nor health-
Lo! Spring returns! but ah! returning Spring, [ive tale!
Adds deeper murmurs to my plaint-
Than mine more ſweets the vagrant's lot ſupplies; [ſhare;
He feaſts on bleſſings which I weep to
For him each flow'r unfolds its beauteous dyes; [grant air!
For him is ſtor'd with health the fra-
For him the ſtreamlet murmurs not in vain; [join;
For him the warbling birds in chorus
For him the lovely Spring reſumes her reign, [mine!
And wakes to rapture every heart but
Farewell, ſweet Spring! for me in vain ſo fair! [day!
Farewell the glories of thy bliſsful
On the lone couch, the victim of deſpair,
My youthful hours diſſolve in grief away!

ELEGY IV.

The Sound of Muſical Inſtruments in the Street awakens, in the Mind of our Author, the Recollection of his former Viſits to a neighbouring Woodland, in which it was uſual for Parties of Pleaſure to aſſemble in the fine Seaſon of the Year.

HARK! for I hear the viol's ſprightly ſound! [to the grove,
The nymphs and ſwains are haſtening
To dance, with light ſtep, on the daiſied ground, [Love!
And welcome *May*, the ſmiling queen of
Methinks I ſee them thro' the woodland ſtray, [blooming flow'rs;
And pluck each fragrant leaf and
Gaze on the ſtreamlet as it winds away;
Bask in the ſun, or loiter in the bow'r.
I ſee the luſcious bowls of milk and wine
Borne by the ſwains and laughing nymphs along!
I hear the jocund circle all combine,
To charm old echo with the frequent ſong!

* See Vol. XXV. p. 137.

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I ſee

I see the verdant bank on which they lie! [breeze!
I hear the sighings of the western
I see the plumy warblers round them fly!
I hear their notes amidst the whispering trees!

I see the shadowy moon-light on the green,
In lovely contrast with its azure dome!
With dancing step the party quit the scene, [ful home!
To sleep, joy-wearied, in their peace-

Whilst I!—all lonely, on the couch of pain, [prove!
My soul involv'd in woe, no comfort
Breathe the pure wish, the humblest pray'r, in vain, [I love!
And mourn my absence from the scenes

O much-loved walks, beneath the leafy shade, [soul exhales;
Where many a bloom its fragrant
O verdant paths that form each lengthening glade, [ing gales;
Where zephyr wafts his balmy-breath-

Farewell! farewell! 'tis mine no more to rove [again!
On Dura's banks, to meet thy charms
Farewell to every stream! to every grove!
Farewell to every hill and every plain!

Ye bards, who gaze on Nature's charms divine; [face;
Who, all-enthusiast, doat upon her
Who sing her beauties in th' harmonious line;
Or bid the pencil picture every grace;

'Tis thine alone to prove the pangs I bear, [maid!
For ever exil'd from that sky-born
'Tis thine alone to pity my despair,
Nor, like the vulgar herd, my strains upbraid.

For me her lovely seasons smile in vain!
The Spring no longer fills me with delight! [reign!
Nor Summer's suns! nor Autumn's golden
My life, alas! is one continued night!

I'm like a bee, which, in the time of flowers, [less lies;
Wounded by some rude hand, all help-
And, whilst corroding pain its frame devours, [sures, flies!
The Spring, with all her honied trea-

What urged this judgment from the seats of bliss?
This cruel sentence on a guiltless boy?
Could a child's faults provoke a doom like this?
A child too weak to injure or destroy?

Oh! what shall soothe me in this grief-full hour? [silent aid,
My books! my books alone! whose
Hath, oft-times, charm'd away the fiend-like power, [am laid.
That hovers round the couch where I

O let me find some tale of wondrous woe,
Which chang'd the suffering bosom into stone! [flow,
O'er the sad story tho' my tears will
Yet, in another's pangs, I may forget my own!

ELEGY V.

A Comparison; applicable to the Situation of our Author.

YON tree of flowers, that droops its friendless head, [trains
Was, once, the fondest boast of Flora's
Its infant blossoms graced the proudest bed; [plain.
Its fragrant spirit perfum'd all the

Ah! where are, now, its lovely honours flown? [the foe,
Bleak Eurus came, of Nature's charms
Infuriate came! to waste its beauties down, [below!
And blend, untimely, with the clod

Had Fortune doom'd it to a happier sphere, [western gale;
Blest'd with pure skies, and with the
Or had some kind, protecting hand been near, [vale.
Still had it smil'd, the pride of *Dura's*

Then had not, on its withering branches, hung [ing bloom!
Those blighted leaves, and that expir-
Nor had the Muse, in strains of pity, sung,
Its wasted glories, and untimely tomb.

In that lorn shrub behold my fate pourtray'd! [decay;
Ere scarce a youth, my vital pow'rs
In *Life's* glad *Spring* I feel *December's* shade, [*May!*
Ere yet I've known the radiance of its

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Men Repos, near Canterbury, Kent.

(To be continued.)

TO DELIA.

I.

LET me gaze, lovely Delia, on thy blooming charms, [ing eye;
With rapture behold thy soft languish-
Enfold all thy beauties within my fond arms; [with a sigh.
And breathe out my love, dearest girl,

On

On thy full-ſwelling boſom enraptur'd repoſe; [ſpread, ſnatch a kiſs;
From thy cheeks, now with bluſhes o'er-
Now with ecſtaſy dwell on thy lips of roſe, [bliſs.
And not unſated 'midſt an Eden of

II.

But 'twas not that eye ſo bewitchingly bright, [move,
Nor yet ſoft charms, that a Stoic might
Nor that cheek, where the roſe and the lily unite, [to love.
Believe me, fond maiden, that lur'd me
No! 'twere the graces of that poliſh'd mind, [neſs could glow,
That tender heart, which with kind-
That boſom, where Pity, kind maid, ſits inſhrin'd, [of woe.
That can melt ſympathetic at each tale

III.

Theſe, theſe were the charms that enſnar'd my fond heart;
'Twere theſe that ſtor'd up in my breaſt Love's alarms; [hopes did impart,
You ſmil'd on my vows, which ſome
You liſten'd, and yielded yourſelf to my arms. [pineſs ſhed,
Theſe too are the charms that will hap-
Will expel from our cottage all trouble and ſtrife, [we tread,
Will guide us whilſt youth's mazy circles
And with ſunſhine will gladden the evening of life.

May 10th. M.

LINES,

Written Extempore by an Officer, on croſſing the River Caramnaſſa, in February 1774, with the Britiſh Army which was ſent againſt the Rohillahs, whom it defeated, in a general Engagement, on the following 23d of April.

THY praiſes, Caramnaſſa *, I would ſing; [red coat ring;
Thy praiſe ſhould from each grateful
For 'tis to thee we double batta owe,
Spring of our hope, and ſolace of our woe! [breaſt!
Hail, double batta! ſoother of each
Thou giv'ſt the hungry food, the weary reſt.
Theſe, Caramnaſſa, we from thee derive;
For theſe each grateful ſon ſhould in thy praiſes ſtrive. [name.
Yet not for theſe alone be ſung thy
Tho' yet unnumber'd in the liſt of fame.
Thy bank hath witneſs'd the well-foughten field, [yield.
When numbers did to Britiſh courage
Thy waves have borne the ſounds of Coſſim's † woe, [flood below.
Roll'd in a ſanguine tide to Ganges'
What, tho' the ſimple Indian on thy ſhore, [more;
Affrighted ſtop, and dare advance no
Aw'd by the taſe which ſuperſtition taught: [thought)
(So Cæſar view'd the Rubicon; ſo
Britons, enlighten'd, ſcorn the weak diſtreſs, [him, ſucceſs.
‡ Like him ruſh o'er, and meet, like
What tho' thy ſtream be neither broad nor clear,
Nor equal the proud Ganges in career;
Nor yet hath had ſo fortunate a fate
To flow in numbers of an endleſs date;
Yet while Britannia's ſons from thee derive [thrive,
A double income, the ſweet means to
With them thy name ſhall ever ſtand confeſs'd [beſt.
Of every ſtream the richeſt and the
And did thy preſent Bard poſſeſs the ſkill! [will!
O! were his powers but equal to his
Thy fame ſhould echo thro' the Weſt, the Eaſt, [the laſt:
And not, as now, be like thy ſtream—
But like the Tiber, Danube, or the Rhine,
Live down recorded to the end of time.

R. E. R.

STANZAS

ON LEAVING A SCENE IN SELKIRKSHIRE, IN DECEMBER 1802.

YE flowery meads and ſylvan groves,
That ſkirt proud Yarrow's farfam'd ſtream;
Where fancy, lingering on your ſhores,
Inſpires the muſe, or tempts the theme.
Ye craggy ſteeps impending o'er,
Ye bending oaks projecting ſhades,
That ſpeed the Yarrow's murmuring roar,
On light-wing'd echo, thro' the glades.

* At the time this was written, the Company's troops, on croſſing this river, which was then the boundary of the Company's provinces, were paid an extra allowance, under the denomination of double batta, to defray the extraordinary expences attendant on taking the field. It has lately been diſcontinued.

† The army of Coſſim Ali Cawn, after he had been expelled from Bengal, received a complete defeat by the Company's army in the neighbourhood of this river.

‡ This alludes to an apprehenſion entertained by moſt of the Hindoo tribes of croſſing this river (originally inculcated, it is ſuppoſed, to prevent emigration).

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To

To you the Muſe, enraptur'd, pays
The votive ſtrain your ſweets inſpir'd;
"Unknown in ſong," unſkill'd in lays,
He claims your aid, by fancy fir'd.

Your choiceſt paths he's wander'd o'er,
Each ſcene admir'd, a wiſh expreſt;
Ev'n grotto, grove, and ſhepherd's bow'r,
With heighten'd joy, his footſteps preſt.

Ev'n ſweet remembrance ſtill impels
A ſecret wiſh, extorts a ſigh;
Tho' ſad reflection briefly tells,
'Tis all a tranſient, meteor joy.

Adieu, thou venerable tower,
Whoſe mouldering turrets faſt decay!
Thy ſacred haunt, O Yarrow's flow'r *!
Now drops by time's reſiſtleſs ſway.

Ev'n ruthleſs man †, not time alone,
Exerts his pow'r to ſpeed thy fall;
'Till thro' each vault rude herds may roam,
And ſcreech-owls haunt each ruin'd hall.

Nor ſhall the Muſe inconſcious hide
Fair Hangingſhaw's wild wood domain,
Whoſe lawns embrace the Yarrow's tide,
And mark his bound'ry thro' the plain.

Thy ruins hid 'mid roſeate bow'rs,
In cumbrous heaps neglected lie:
No hand to nurſe thy ſpreading flow'rs,
Unſeen they blow, unheeded die.

Yet thro' thy ſcented woodland ſhades,
When ſummer pours her joyous train,
Soft from thy melancholy glades
Sweet muſic charms each paſſing ſwain.

And to thy meads in gambols gay,
In throngs the village maids repair,
To welcome in the roſy May,
And pluck the chaplets for their hair.

Soon may thy Lord relenting rear
Thy head erect, reſtore thy towers,
Make thy fair front again appear,
Proudly to creſt thy woodland bowers.

And you, ye hoſpitable ſwains,
Whoſe hearts with genuine friendſhip glow,
May ſmiling plenty deck your plains,
And happineſs her ſweets beſtow.

Nor let ambition's thoughts deſtroy
Domeſtic bliſs, nor tempt you on
To ſhores remote, in queſt of joy,
For, truſt the Muſe, 'tis nearer home.

Aſk ye your ſwain whoſe dauntleſs ſoul
Explor'd wild Afric's unknown waſte,
If happineſs without controul
E'er bleſs'd the hapleſs Negro's breaſt.

No! war's rude clamour there prevails,
In ſhapes too horrid to relate;
Thrice happy he who vanquiſh'd falls,
And dreads not a ſurvivor's fate.

Then leave not freedom's fav'rite Iſle,
Your plains avow no deſpot Lord;
But let contentment peaceful ſmile,
While plenty decks your genial board.

For him the Muſe, in ſcenes remote,
By fortune lur'd, by her beguil'd,
In her falſe wiles untimely caught,
From friends, from country, far to wild.

Yet ſtill let fortune's ſmiles elate,
Or frowns his wandering ſteps purſue,
'Till death's cold hand decides his fate,
His lateſt wiſh ſhall tend to you.

March 2, 1803. B. N.

PORTRAIT OF DR. JOHNSON.

HERCULEAN ſtrength and a Stentorian voice,
Of wit a fund, of words a countleſs choice;
In learning rather various than profound,
In truth intrepid, in religion ſound:
A trembling frame, and a diſtorted ſight,
But firm in judgment, and in genius bright:
In controverſy rarely known to ſpare,
But humble as the publican in pray'r:
To more than merited his kindneſs kind;
And though in manners harſh, of friendly mind:
Deep ting'd with melancholy's blackeſt ſhade;
And though prepar'd to die, of death afraid.
Such Johnſon was—of him with juſtice vain,
When will this nation ſee his like again.

* Newark Tower, once the reſidence of Mary Scott, daughter of the Burleigh, and grand anceſtreſs of the Monmouth, families, the moſt celebrated beauty of her day, and from thence poetically denominated "The Flower of Yarrow."

† It is a notorious fact, and well remembered in this neighbourhood, that ſeveral years ago the perſon who farmed the circumjacent property, with the moſt Gothic apathy mutilated and defaced this venerable monument of antiquity, by robbing it of the free-ſtone compoſing the poſterns, &c. and converting them to the common purpoſes of building ſtables, and a ſubaltern train of offices for a farm-yard.

‡ A late celebrated traveller.

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JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 311.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10.

LORD HOBART brought down a Meſſage from his Majeſty, communicating to their Lordſhips his intention of forthwith increaſing the power veſted in him by ſeveral Acts of Parliament of calling out and embodying the militia.

The Meſſage being then read by the Lord Chancellor,

Lord Hobart moved, that an Addreſs of Thanks ſhould be preſented to his Majeſty, for his gracious communication.

After a few obſervations from the Duke of Montroſe, the motion was carried.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11.

Lord Moira moved the ſecond reading of the Bill (ſo long before the Houſe) for the more effectual Prevention of frivolous and vexatious Arreſts; and ſtated ſome of the prominent proviſions of the Bill, a particular diſcuſſion of which would, he obſerved, take place in the Committee.

Lord Ellenborough approved of ſome of the proviſions of the Bill, and others he thought could be beneficially modelled in the Committee.

Lord Alvanley, in the courſe of a few obſervations upon the Bill, particularly expreſſed his approbation of the clauſe allowing the releaſe of the debtor, on lodging a ſum to cover the debt and coſts in the hands of the Sheriff.

The Bill was then read a ſecond time, and ordered to be committed on Tueſday.

MONDAY, MARCH 14.

Lord Pelham, on moving the Order of the Day for the ſecond reading of the Prince of Wales's Annuity Bill, ſaid, he did not deem it neceſſary to trouble their Lordſhips at any length upon the ſubject. He moved that the Bill be now read a ſecond time.

Lord Moira ſaid, that having the honour of being one of his Royal Highneſs's Council, he had the authority to declare, that the Prince felt the moſt dutiful and affectionate regard, both to his Majeſty for his gracious interpoſition, and to Parliament for its liberality on the preſent occaſion. However, he thought it neceſſary to ſtate, on the part of his Royal Highneſs, that there ſtill remained ſome claims upon him, which in honour and juſtice he felt it incumbent on him to diſcharge; for this purpoſe he ſhould think it neceſſary to create a pretty large ſinking fund out of the aggregate of his income, as it was the wiſh of his Royal Highneſs that thoſe claims ſhould be cleared off, before he aſſumed that degree of ſtate and dignity with which the public at large, and the Parliament, had expreſſed their wiſhes to ſee the Heir Apparent of the Crown inveſted. With reſpect to his Royal Highneſs's claims on the Revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, from 1762 to 1793, he had, from the beſt legal advice, been ſatisfied of the validity of thoſe claims, accordingly he inſtituted a ſuit for their recovery; but, in conſideration of his Majeſty's Royal interpoſition, and the liberal conduct of Parliament, manifeſted by the preſent Bill, added to other conſiderations, he had given directions to his Law Officers to drop the ſuit.

The Duke of Norfolk diſapproved of the meaſure, as not going far enough; the Heir Apparent ſhould, he thought, at leaſt, be enabled to live in a ſtile ſuperior to that of the richeſt Nobleman.

Lord Carnarvon followed nearly on the ſame ground; and contended, that the Bill was not commenſurate to what was ſtated in his Majeſty's Meſſage.

Lord Suffolk made a few obſervations; the principal was, that, conſidering the comparative value of money, the income of the Prince ought to be double that which had been allotted to his Royal grandfather, the late Prince of Wales.

The

The Bill was then read a ſecond time, and ordered to be referred to a Committee.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the Prince's Annuity Bill.

Lord Carliſle conſidered the Prince as ill-uſed by Miniſters; the meaſure, like all others of their formation, was a half and ineffectual meaſure, and ill-calculated to meet the end. Being up, his Lordſhip begged to remark, that a very different conſtruction to his meaning had been put upon his words, that "the kingdom was in a ſtate of peril," which he had uſed on a former occaſion: far, indeed, was it from him to throw out an idea of deſpondency, eſpecially when we were upon the eve of an invaſion (for that ſuch was our ſituation had been hinted from the higheſt authority): what he meant by our being in a ſtate of peril aroſe from the want of confidence there was in the capability of the preſent Adminiſtration. At ſuch a time as this, he wiſhed to ſee all the great talents, without reſpect to party, brought into the public ſervice; then would our army and navy feel a double energy, and the public not only look at every threat with contempt, but even defiance.

Lord Pelham, in juſtification of the conduct which had been adopted by him and his colleagues toward his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, entered into a detailed account of the whole proceedings. As to the Noble Lord's wiſh, that men of greater talents filled the official ſituations under the Crown, that Noble Lord might recollect, that ſome of the perſons he had alluded to quitted thoſe ſituations at a time of moſt unexampled danger and difficulty; that thoſe who ſucceeded them had not courted thoſe ſituations, but were called to accept them; and, although they might not poſſeſs the ſame talents, they would perſevere, with zeal and honeſty, for the benefit of their country, and had no doubt they ſhould ſtill receive that confidence which they had hitherto experienced.

Lord Carliſle maintained, that other debts of his Royal Highneſs were well known to exiſt; and therefore, in his opinion, the Prince was ill-uſed. His Lordſhip repeated his ſentiments, that Miniſters were inadequate to their ſituations; and ſaid, that every perſon he converſed with was of the ſame opinion.

The Lord Chancellor obſerved, that it was very eaſy, in general terms, to aſſert, that his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales was ill uſed, and that his Majeſty's Miniſters were deſtitute of abilities; but whatever were their abilities, they poſſeſſed this merit, that they would not abandon a meaſure which, after due deliberation, they had thought it adviſeable to recommend. In conſidering this ſubject, and in forming this propoſition, they had their duty to the public to attend to, as well as their duty to the Prince; and he truſted they had not failed in either. They had this conſolation, that their actions had met the approbation of Parliament, whoſe confidence, he hoped, they had ſtill retained, notwithſtanding they had not that of the Noble Earl and thoſe perſons with whom he was in the habit of converſing.

The Bill went through the Committee, and was ordered to be reported.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee upon the Bill for preventing vexatious Arreſts, &c.; when ſeveral alterations and amendments were made, on the ſuggeſtions of Lords Ellenborough, Moira, &c.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16.

The report of the Committee on the Bill for the Regulation of Impriſonment for Debts and Arreſts in Meſne Proceſs, being taken into conſideration,

Lord Moira ſuggeſted ſome trifling alterations; which being made in the Committee, the Bill was ordered to be reported to-morrow.

The Order of the Day for going into a Committee on the Iriſh Poſtage Bill being read,

Lord Auckland ſtated his objections to one of the clauſes, as it interfered with the regulations of the Poſt-Office in this country, and as it tended to give a kind of legal exiſtence to an office that was not known here: he alluded to the office of Secretary of State for Ireland, who had had the power of franking.

Lord Limerick ſaid, that the office was recogniſed in the Poſtage Bill, which paſſed the Iriſh Parliament in 1800; but that certainly it was not of importance to contend for the privilege of franking, as attached to that office, as that was already poſſeſſed by the Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant, who was alſo ſuppoſed to be the Secretary of State.

After ſome further converſation, the Bill was read a third time, and ordered to the Commons.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17.

On the queſtion for the ſecond reading of the Inſolvency Bill, ſome converſation aroſe

aroſe on the ſubject between the Lord Chancellor and Lords Ellenborough and Alvanley, particularly relative to ſome neceſſary exceptions from the operations of the Bill, ſuch as perſons confined for damages on crim. con. charges, which was agreed upon on all hands as proper. The Bill was then read a ſecond time.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18.

The Reports of the Committee of Privileges, relative to the Iriſh Peerage, were taken into conſideration, and agreed to.

Two Maſters in Chancery were appointed to carry down the Prince of Wales's Annuity Bill.

MONDAY, MARCH 21.

Lord Carliſle prefaced a motion relative to the artificers in the dock-yards, by obſerving, that his object was to correct evils which were ſtrongly ſuſpected to exiſt. He had no wiſh to impede the meaſures of Miniſters; but he could not agree that, becauſe we were in a critical ſituation, all Parliamentary inquiry ſhould be ſuſpended; he ſhould therefore move, "That the proper Officers in the different Dock-yards do lay before this Houſe a monthly return of the number of artificers who have been employed therein, from the month of May laſt to the preſent time."

Lord Pelham regretted that the Earl of St. Vincent, to whoſe department this motion was directed, was prevented from attending through illneſs; and as no good could reſult from the motion, nor any explanation of it had been given, he ſhould oppoſe it.

Lord Carliſle explained his object to be, to get information as to the real deſigns of the preſent Adminiſtration; as they had aſſumed an unprecedented reſponſibility, by withholding all communication from Parliament. By proper inquiries, he thought the Houſe might find out what were the intentions of Miniſters, who one day ſuggeſted the propriety of diſbanding our forces, and the next of calling upon them to arm; which was ſcarcely done, when they again hinted it was unneceſſary.

Lord Pelham ſaid, every information had been given which was conſidered proper.

Lord Grenville was convinced of the neceſſity of ſuch inquiries; but adviſed the motion to be withdrawn, leſt it ſhould be ſuppoſed that the object of thoſe who oppoſed Miniſters was, to impede any of their preſent meaſures.

After a few words from Lords Hobart and Grenville in explanation, Lord Carliſle withdrew his motion.

The Lord Chancellor commented on the circumſtance that nothing had been ſaid as to the utility of this motion; and hoped their Lordſhips would never countenance ſuch unmeaning proceedings. He concluded with defending the conduct of Miniſters.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23.

The Paddington Canal Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

THURSDAY, MARCH 24.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Prince of Wales's Annuity, eight other public, and thirty-one private, Bills.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Iriſh Poſtage, and three other Bills.

MONDAY, MARCH 28.

Lord Ellenborough preſented a new Bill in the room of that on Iriſh Chalking. By this Act, ſeveral offences, which are not ſo at preſent, are rendered ſubject to the puniſhment of death. He pointed out ſeveral other regulations; after which the Bill was received.

TUESDAY, MARCH 29.

On the order for the ſecond reading of the Clergy Reſidence Bill, the Biſhop of St. Aſaph made ſome objections to the meaſure, and detailed the leading proviſions of the Statute of Henry VIII.; from which he inferred, that the Clergy, under the preſent circumſtances, were liable to conſiderable hardſhips. He thought the Statute ſhould be amended.

The Lord Chancellor took a view of the ſubject at ſome length, and ſeemed to argue generally in favour of the Bill, which merited a deliberate diſcuſſion, that could not be admitted at ſuch a period of the Seſſion.

Some farther converſation took place; after which the Bill was read.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30.

Lord Radnor introduced a Bill for the Relief of Wounded Soldiers and Sailors; the principal object of which was, to authorize Magiſtrates to forward them to their legal ſettlements from the places where they ſhould be diſcharged. The Bill was received, read a firſt time, and ordered to be printed.

THURSDAY, MARCH 31.

Lord Carnarvon oppoſed the ſecond reading of the Militia Officers' Bill, which brought on a converſation of ſome length: the reſult was, a diviſion, in conſequence of an amendment moved by

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Lord Carnarvon, to leave out the word "now" in the original motion. The numbers were, for the immediate second reading of the Bill, 41; against it, 2.

Another converſation took place on the Clergy Non-Reſidence Bill; when the Biſhop of St. Aſaph moved to limit the operation of the Bill to the 13th May inſtead of the 8th July; but it appearing that a meaſure for amending the Statute of Henry VIII. would be brought forward this Seſſion, he withdrew his amendment.

FRIDAY, APRIL 1.

On the report of the Clergy Non-Reſidence Bill, a deſultory converſation took place on its importance, and the neceſſity of its containing proviſions for the inferior Clergy; after which the queſtion on the Report of the Committee was agreed to.

MONDAY, APRIL 4.

In the progreſs of the Militia Bill, much converſation took place on the clauſe which authoriſes the Lords Lieutenants to grant commiſſions to Officers who have ſerved in the Army, or Supplementary Militia, although they might not poſſeſs the neceſſary landed property.

Lord Radnor diſapproved of this clauſe; but

Lord Hobart declared, that the meaſure had been recommended by friends to the Militia, to ſupply the deficiency of Officers.

The Duke of Cumberland would have objected to the clauſe if he did not know it to be conſtitutional; as it did not go to appoint Officers from the Army to the excluſion of Country Gentlemen.

The converſation then turned upon the Militia being ſent out of the country; when

Lord Carnarvon thought the preſent Bill a violation of the compact between Government and the Militia: he diſliked the Britiſh Militia being ſent to Ireland, but he had a much greater objection to the Iriſh Militia coming into this country.

The Bill at length proceeded, with ſome trivial amendments.

TUESDAY, APRIL 5.

The Earl of Stamford and Lord Ribbleſdale took the oaths and their ſeats.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6.

Lord Radnor propoſed a rider to the Militia Bill; which was, to give to Field Officers the ſame rank and privileges as they enjoyed before the Act of laſt Seſſion.

Lord Hobart oppoſed the introduction of this clauſe, on account of there being no time to conſider it.

The Bill was then read a third time, and paſſed.

Lord Radnor moved to poſtpone the Bill relative to the paſſing of Wounded Soldiers and Sailors to their Pariſhes; for the purpoſe of adding a clauſe to remove ſome hardſhips which their wives experienced.—Poſtponed to this day three weeks.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Militia and twenty-five other Bills; after which

Lord Hobart moved, that the Houſe do adjourn to Tueſday ſe'nnight.

Lord Carliſle oppoſed the adjournment at ſuch a momentous period, and made ſome obſervations on the obſtinate reſerve of Miniſters; after which

The Houſe adjourned to the 19th.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down to the Houſe of Commons the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:—

"G. R.

"In conſequence of the preparations carrying on in the ports of France and Holland, whilſt important diſcuſſions are ſubſiſting between his Majeſty and the French Government, his Majeſty thinks it due to the care and concern which he feels for his faithful people to omit no means in his power which may contribute to their ſecurity.

"In purſuance, therefore, of the Acts of Parliament enabling his Majeſty to call out and aſſemble the Militia of the United Kingdom, his Majeſty has thought it right to make this communication to the Houſe of Commons, to the end that his Majeſty may cauſe the ſaid Militia, or ſuch part thereof as his Majeſty ſhall think neceſſary, to be forthwith drawn out and embodied, and to march as occaſion ſhall require.

"G. R."

After the Meſſage was read from the Chair, the Secretary at War roſe to move the uſual Addreſs to his Majeſty; which

was

was agreed to *nem. con.* and ordered to be presented to his Majesty by such Members as were of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11.

On the motion of Mr. Garthshore, the House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply.

Mr. Garthshore moved, that 19,000 seamen be granted for the service of the navy for twelve lunar months.

Mr. Francis said, that he did not mean to oppose the motion; but he wished to express a hope that the number of seamen now to be voted would be found adequate to the purpose for which he conceived they were wanted; namely, to put the country in a posture of defence. He could not, however, look for any great success to the Country, because the best *abilities* were not in the King's Administration.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer denied (with the exception of himself) the want of *ability* in the persons conducting his Majesty's Government. The Message of his Majesty to Parliament had been the result of the most mature deliberation. It could not be expected, that, pending negociation and discussion, he should state the objects under consideration; the truth was, that if an amicable adjustment took place, concessions must be made on one side or other. In stating this, he begged it might not be inferred, that there was any unbecoming spirit of concession on either hand; and his Majesty's Government had the heartfelt satisfaction of reflecting, that they in no degree had compromised the honour of the country.

Mr. Dent argued, that 10,000 seamen was too small a number on the present occasion. He pressed much for information, because the subject of his Majesty's Message had occasioned a very severe shock upon the funds of the country, by which many individuals had been ruined; although there certainly were *some* persons in the secret who had taken care of themselves. He concluded by moving an amendment, that 25,000 seamen be granted.

Mr. Fox said, he would support the original motion in preference to the amendment; not because he did not conceive the amendment to be proper, but because no information was afforded to the Committee that 10,000 seamen, or, indeed, any express number, were more than necessary. With regard to the prerogative of making peace or war, that unquestionably appertained to his Majesty. If a peace was at any time made, the terms of which might be unfavourable, the House had always an opportunity of expressing its sentiments on the subject. The other prerogative, that of levying war, afforded more scope for the discretion and wisdom of Parliament. His Majesty might declare war when he pleased; but a most valuable and inestimable privilege belonged, by the British Constitution, to the House, as a check on ambition, or a correction upon hasty and intemperate measures. This check consisted in the supplies, which could only be obtained through the Commons' House; and these had by degrees introduced them, not unfrequently as approvers of a war, by affording the means of carrying it on. These aids were obtained by his Majesty stating the grounds of the war upon which he was about to enter. But, on the other hand, it was well known, that the King of England had been compelled to peace, by the Commons withholding the necessary aids when they did not approve of the contest in which he was engaged without their advice. As a peace, every circumstance attending the situation of this country at the moment considered, it was good. During its continuance it had done good; we had got rid of incumbrances; and even if we renewed the war, he trusted in God that the country would hear no more of that diabolical hypocrisy which had distinguished certain men during the late contest; namely, that we were fighting in the cause of religion and social order (*A loud cry of hear! hear!*) "If we cannot (said Mr. Fox) preserve our rank in the scale of the nations of Europe but by war, then I call that war just and necessary. I am thoroughly convinced, that to obtain the consent of the nation to such a war does not require, in the present posture of affairs, any stimulus: tell the people of Great Britain the truth, then shew their situation, expose the artifices by which they have been attempted to be deluded, and their confidence will be obtained. If they are misled, if they are kept in the dark, a war is entered upon with reluctance, and that public spirit which has so knit them together falls to the ground."

Lord Hawkesbury said, he did not differ so much on constitutional grounds, with respect to the prerogative of the Crown, with the Hon. Gentleman, as he did from the deductions drawn by the Hon.

Hon. Member on the preſent occaſions. His Lordſhip, after ſtating the prerogative of the Executive Power with his uſual perſpicuity, contended, that in caſe it was not neceſſary to have recourſe to war, Miniſters ſhould not lay before the Houſe the documents attending the preſent diſcuſſions, further than they thought was conſiſtent with propriety. He ſupported this propoſition on the ground that it might lead to irritation in diſcuſſion, from which nothing good or uſeful could ariſe.

Mr. Elliott was deſirous to have explanation from Miniſters.

Mr. Canning, Sir W. Pulteney, and Mr. Trench, ſeverally ſupported the motion, which was then put and carried.

603,500l. was then voted for wages for the 10,000 ſeamen for twelve lunar months; 290,000l. for victuals; 330,000l. for wear and tear of the ſhips; and 27,000l. for ordnance.

The report was ordered to be received on Monday.

The Chairman of the Committee on the Coventry Election reported, that Captain Barlow was duly elected; but that Nathaniel Jeffries, Eſq. was not duly elected.

MONDAY, MARCH 14.

The Secretary at War moved for leave to bring in a Bill for conſolidating the different Acts relative to the Militia. It was intended, inſtead of burthening the pariſhes at preſent, as was the practice, to throw the burden on the counties; there were clauſes for the prevention of the many frauds committed by ſubſtitutes; and there were clauſes empowering pariſhes, where families are particularly burdenſome, to provide ſubſtitutes. —Granted.

INDIA BUDGET.

On the motion of Lord Caſtlereagh, the Houſe went into a Committee on the Eaſt India accounts, Mr. Wallace in the Chair.

Lord Caſtlereagh began a ſpeech of great length by ſtating, that certain documents from India had not arrived; but that theſe, important as no doubt they were, did not preclude him from the ſtatement he was about to make, which was founded upon documents which were now before the Committee. The revenues of the Eaſt India Company divide themſelves into two branches; their expenditure at home, and their expenditure abroad. The expences of the Company, he had to ſtate, had been conſiderably increaſed by the expedition of the Indian army to join the Britiſh in Egypt. Having gone a good deal into theſe ſubjects, his Lordſhip entered into a minute ſtatement of the affairs of the Company, as connected with the different Preſidencies and ſettlements in India, their factories in China, and their ſales, aſſets, and charges, at home. From a general compariſon of debts and aſſets, there appeared to be an increaſe of debts in India to the amount of 3,034,130l. and a decreaſe of debts at home to the amount of 571,306l.; making the increaſe of debts 2,462,824l. The increaſe of aſſets in India was 544,369l.; that at home 1,393,024l.; making the general increaſe 1,942,393l. From this ſum, his Lordſhip obſerved, there was to be deducted a decreaſe of the balance in favour of the Company at China and St. Helena to the amount of 187,042l. The net increaſe of aſſets would then ſtand at 1,755,851l. From this view, the ſtate of the concern would be worſe than it was at the concluſion of the preceding years by a ſum of 707,473l. Having gone through the different items of the Budget, he concluded by entering into a proſpective view of the Company's affairs, and more particularly with reſpect to the meaſures to be adopted for liquidating the India debt. That debt he ſhould take at eighteen millions and a half; of which ſixteen millions bore an annual intereſt of no leſs than 1,408,791l. This great object to free the Company from ſo heavy a preſſure, was to convert it into an European debt. This would put the Company into the poſſeſſion of a conſiderable fund for the extinction of their debt, becauſe the difference of intereſt between an Indian debt to the amount he had ſtated, at 9 per cent. and an European debt at 5 per cent. would afford to the Company a ſaving of about 5,380,000l. a-year. He wiſhed here to obſerve, that it was not in contemplation to liquidate the whole of the debt; it was proper, for many reaſons, that a part of the debt ſhould remain: one of thoſe reaſons was, that the natives ſhould have an intereſt (independent of the advantages they have under our Government) in the ſtability of the Company. Suppoſe then the amount of debt to be reduced was 12,000,000l. and the ſum applicable to the reduction to be 2,000 000l. a-year, it would obviouſly be liquidated in ſix years, and the intereſt due upon the remainder, taking it even at 6 per cent. would be only 240,000l. a-year. He preſumed that the intereſt might, under

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these circumstances, be reduced to 6 per cent.; and, in the present state of the Company's affairs, they would not have occasion to raise any money for the first two years. The whole military establishment was such as to preclude every apprehension, either from attacks from Europe, or from contests in India. It amounted to 24,000 Europeans, of whom 17,000 were King's troops. The Native force amounted to 89,000 men; and the irregular force, including Lascars, to 10,000; making altogether an army of above 124,000 men. If the peace continued, the public would next year obtain their participation of the Company's surplus revenue, and the Company would have 2,000,000l. applicable to the reduction of its debt. If war unfortunately took place, this country must forego, for a time, the half million a-year; but the Company would still have one million a-year for the liquidation of its debt. Having enlarged further on these topics, his Lordship concluded with moving his first resolution.

Mr. Johnstone denied that the increase of territory in India acquired by the Company had been the result of equity or prudence: on the contrary, the possessions of the unfortunate Princes in the Carnatic had been wrested from them most unjustly.

Lord Castlereagh explained.

Mr. Addington regretted that Mr. Johnstone should have spoken in so decisive a tone with respect to the recent transactions in India, as they were not before the House in a shape which admitted of regular discussion. He hoped, however, that until they were so brought forward, Gentlemen would keep their minds unbiassed.

Sir Hugh Inglis supported the resolution.

Mr. Francis contested a variety of the items and general statements taken into account by Lord Castlereagh.

Lord Castlereagh replied.

Mr. W. Dundas supported the resolutions.

Sir F. Baring spoke in favour of their general accuracy; but differed from the Noble Lord with regard to the future prosperity of the Company.

Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Johnstone severally explained; and

Sir T. Metcalf spoke in favour of the resolutions.

The question was then put and carried. The House was resumed; the report received, ordered to be printed, and taken into further consideration this day se'nnight.

The report of the Committee of Supply, granting 10,000 seamen for the service of the navy, was brought up and agreed to.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15.

Mr. W. Dickenson, jun. reported from the Committee on the contested election for the county of Hereford, that John Geers Cotterel, Esq. is not duly elected; and that Sir George Cornwall, Bart. is duly elected.—A new writ was ordered to be issued for a Member to serve for the county of Hereford, in the room of Mr. Cotterel.

Mr. Corry obtained leave to bring in a Bill continuing, for a time to be limited, the restrictions on the cash payments of the Bank of Ireland.

The House went into a Committee on the Irish Militia Bill. Mr. Elliott objected strongly to the clause allowing four guineas bounty to the men to be raised. He said, it was directly hostile to the principle of raising the men by ballot, and would prove highly injurious to the recruiting for the regular army.

Mr. Wickham said, that the present Bill confined the services of the men to the county for which they were raised. The Hon. Gentleman must surely know, that the Militia of Ireland was never embodied by ballot; and it was a fact, that at the period of the Militia being disbanded, not one man was serving who had been ballotted for.

Mr. Elliott explained.

The Secretary at War complained of the conduct of the Hon. Gentleman in throwing opposition in the way of a Bill so essentially requisite for completing the force of the empire.

A short debate took place on the measure; after which the Bill passed through the Committee.

The Secretary at War moved to bring in a Bill for filling up vacancies in the command of the Militia; which would include five provisions: 1st, For calling in Field-Officers who had served during the war; 2d, To call in any Captains who had served in the Militia during the war, though unqualified in fortune; 3d, To preserve their rank to Captain-Lieutenants; 4th, To provide, that when a regiment had a vacancy in its command for two months, Officers of the Army or Marines, who were now on half-pay, might be called in; and 5th, That Mili-

tia Officers doing duty as Artillery-men ſhould have pay as ſuch.—Leave given.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16.

Mr. H. Browne reported from the Committee on the Nottingham Election, that the Committee had determined, that Joſeph Birch and D. P. Cooke, Eſqrs. were not duly elected; that the election was void, with reſpect to a Burgeſs to ſerve for Nottingham; and that the Petitions againſt the returns were not frivolous or vexatious. The Committee had alſo come to ſeveral reſolutions, the ſubſtance of which was, that the Returning Officer had not done his duty; and that, during the election, ſeveral diſgraceful riots had taken place, and outrages been committed, which were completely ſubverſive of the freedom of election, &c.

The minutes of the Committee were ordered to be taken into conſideration on the 20th of next month; and it was directed that no new writ ſhould be iſſued until ſubſequent to that conſideration.

Captain Markham roſe for the purpoſe of calling the attention of the Houſe to a ſubject of great delicacy. On Friday laſt, in a debate, an Hon. Member in his eye (Mr. Dent) had inſinuated, that improper tranſactions had taken place on the Stock Exchange; and ſince that ſtatement had been made, ſeveral impreſſions very unfavourable had gone abroad with reſpect to Sir Thomas Trowbridge, as having ſold out a large quantity of ſtock in conſequence of the information he obtained from his official ſituation in the Board of Admiralty. He then proceeded to ſtate the facts, as contained in an affidavit made by Sir Thomas's agent; wherein that Gentleman ſwears that he ſold out Sir T.'s ſtock, not in conſequence of any orders from the gallant Knight, but from the tenor of inſtructions he received a long time ago to ſell out, ſhould there be any proſpect of the funds getting low. He concluded by ſaying, that he meant to move for a Committee to inveſtigate the matter.

Mr. Dent vindicated himſelf from any perſonal reflection on Sir Thomas: he merely repeated, generally, what had been current in the city.

Mr. Addington having ſpoken in high terms of the honour of the gallant Knight, Mr. Dent explained, and the propoſed enquiry was dropped.

Mr. Addington moved, that his Majeſty's Meſſage relative to the Civil Liſt, of the 15th of May 1802, be read. This having been done, the Right Hon. Gentleman reſumed. Laſt Seſſion the Houſe had thought proper to relieve the Civil Liſt from the debt which had been accumulated during the ſixteen years preceding; but in doing ſo, had not adverted to the proviſion neceſſary for the Houſehold. He concluded by moving for a ſelect Committee of twenty-one Members to enquire into the charges on the Civil Liſt, and to report.—Ordered.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee upon the Iriſh Militia Act.

Upon the reſolution being read a ſecond time for increaſing the bounty from two to four guineas,

Mr. Windham entered his ſolemn proteſt againſt the meaſure, from a conviction that it was bad. He was no friend to the Militia ſyſtem in its beſt ſtage; but to that of Ireland he had a particular averſion. The latter could not be raiſed but by bounty; which mode was a total ſubverſion of the conſtitutional principle of the Militia. It was impoſſible, he ſaid, to bring the Militia to that ſtate of perfection which the regulars poſſeſs; and if inexperienced leaders were placed over inexperienced followers, the conſequence, in time of danger, might be eaſily foreſeen. He concluded with obſerving, that if the Militia had been capable of offenſive operations, Bonaparte would never have dared to croſs the Alps, and the battle of Marengo would not have decided the fate of empires.

The Secretary at War denied that the raiſing the Militia by bounty tended to diminiſh the recruiting ſervice, and was of a far different opinion reſpecting the utility of the Militia in general. In 1780, they ſaved the metropolis; and in Ireland, they helped to put down rebellion. He enumerated their ſeveral ſervices during the war; and conſidered the ſentiments of Mr. W. as tending to miſchievous concluſions.

Sir W. Pulteney, General Tarleton, Sir L. Parſons, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, ſpoke to the ſame effect; and the queſtion was carried without a diviſion.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17.

Frederick Shuttleworth was brought to the Bar, for the purpoſe of being reprimanded by the Speaker. The Speaker, in a very ſolemn and impreſſive manner, delivered himſelf to the following effect: "Frederick Shuttleworth, the Chairman of the Select Committee appointed to try the merits of the Petition complaining of an

an undue election for the town of Nottingham, has reported, in behalf of the Committee, that you have been guilty of groſs prevarication, and moſt improper miſbehaviour, in giving your evidence before the Committee. Such conduct is the moſt offenſive of which a man can be guilty; as it tends to deſtroy the ſacred obligation of truth which binds man to man, operates to defeat the ends of juſtice, and breaks up the confidence that keeps together the bonds of ſociety. In the diſgraceful proceedings that diſtinguiſhed the laſt election for Nottingham, in giving your evidence, you vainly attempted to ſuppreſs the truth. Your education and habits of life, in ſo doing, exhibited a pernicious example to others. In the puniſhment of your offence, the lenity of the Houſe has been conſpicuous. You were committed to the cuſtody of the Serjeant at Arms, and ſpared the diſgrace and infamy of being ſent to a common gaol. You have expreſſed contrition for your offence in your Petition to this Houſe. You now go forth ſtigmatiſed and diſgraced to the public and your friends; and nothing can efface your offence but a ſevere and continued repentance for your miſconduct, and a ſtrict regard to the civil and political rights of your fellow-ſubjects. You are now diſcharged, on paying your fees."

Mr Addington moved, that the Speech of the Speaker ſhould be inſerted in the Journals of the Houſe; which was agreed to.

FRIDAY MARCH 18.

Sir M. W Ridley reported from the Committee on the Great Grimſby Election, that J. H. Loſt, Eſq. was not duly elected, and that William Melliſh, Eſq. ought to have been returned in his ſtead. The Committee had come to a reſolution, that the Mayor, the returning officer, had been guilty of great partiality The reſolution was ordered to be printed, and taken into conſideration on Tueſday the 29th inſtant

Mr Dickenſon brought up a Bill, continuing the Suſpenſion of Actions againſt Clergymen for Non-reſidence. Read a firſt, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday.

The Secretary at War moved the ſecond reading of the Militia Officers' Bill.

Lord Folkſtone objected to the ſecond reading, on the ground that the Bill went to reduce the dignity of the Militia, by admitting improper perſons to aſſociate with people of rank and fortune; beſides which, a number of Half-pay Officers would enter the Militia in preference to the regular ſervice. Were the Bill put in force, he could almoſt wiſh that qualified Officers would leave their regiments.

The Secretary at War replied, that no part of the Bill was new; on the contrary, it was entirely founded on the various proviſions of the Acts of laſt Seſſion. The Bill merely allowed, that thoſe who had ſerved before were qualified to ſerve again; it alſo allowed thoſe who were not qualified to ſerve, but there was nothing compulſory upon the Lord Lieutenants to give ſuch Gentlemen appointments. The principle of the Bill was merely for completing the Officers.

Mr. Sheridan obſerved, that any Gentleman who oppoſed meaſures of this nature at the preſent period ſhould take care to be well fortified with argument, and, unleſs ſo prepared, he ought rather to propoſe ſome expedient more eaſily acted upon. What the Noble Lord had ſaid with regard to the qualified Officers going out, ſhould any Gentleman unqualified enter, was the moſt ſingular remark he had ever heard. It was well known, that for a long time back the Subalterns were not qualified; but what muſt a Lord Lieutenant ſay, when he is obliged to fill up other vacancies with unqualified perſons? Why, that it is owing to the ſhameleſs want of public ſpirit in the young gentry of the country, who are running about hunting and horſe-racing in every direction. He wiſhed the Militia to be officered and led on by the property of the country; but ſhould that not be attainable, Government was obliged to elect Officers where they could find them.

Some farther converſation enſued; when the Bill was ordered to be committed on Tueſday next.

A Meſſage from the Lords informed the Houſe, that their Lordſhips had agreed to the Prince of Wales's Annuity Bill, and to the Iriſh Revenue Bill.

MONDAY, MARCH 21.

Lord Glenbervie obtained leave to bring in a Bill for allowing Ships employed in the Whale Fiſhery to have a complete number of men for the preſent ſeaſon.

Sir F. Burdett moved, that the farther conſideration of the Pancras Workhouſe Bill be poſtponed to Wedneſday fortnight, on account of the great importance of

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of the measure, and the absence of the Counsel against the Bill. The motion was negatived by a majority of two.

On the motion of Mr. Burdon, a Committee was appointed to consider of the important services performed by short hand writers in the Select Committees.

EAST INDIA BUDGET.

Lord Castlereagh moved the order of the day for considering the Report of the Committee on the East India Budget.

Mr. Francis defended the right of every Member to comment on the accounts submitted to the House; and referred to an omission which appeared in those in question: as the capital stock of the Company, which is 12,000,000l. had been omitted on the debit side, he wished to know, whether, as was reported, Government were to be the guarantees for that sum to the Company, and what was the nature of the security?

Sir T. Metcalfe severely censured Mr. F. for insinuating that the accounts in question had been fabricated by the Directors to deceive the House: he insisted that the Company had since 1793 acted conformably to the orders of the House, in laying the accounts before them; and said, that their affairs were in a better situation than at any period since 1704: within the last ten years, the Company had exported, in woollen cloth, hardware, &c. &c. the productions of this country, no less a sum than upwards of seventeen millions; and the supplies which they had received from abroad had enabled them to purchase ten millions in bullion, &c. to send out to their settlements. The duties paid to the Crown within the last three years were, 5,700,000l.

Mr. Johnstone made some objections to the accounts; and contended, that the affairs of the Company were 2,200,000l. worse last year than they were represented to be by Lord Melville: the House, he said, was not satisfied that there was now any surplus whatever.

Mr. Wallace defended the statements of Lords Castlereagh and Melville, and denied that the accusations of Mr. Francis were founded on fact.

Lords Kinnaird and Castlereagh made a few remarks; after which the Resolutions were agreed to.

In a Committee on the Irish Militia Bill,

Mr. Wickham moved, that the clause be omitted which imposes a fine of 500l. for making false returns, as it was a reproach to the gentry of that country. Agreed to.

The Irish Post Office Bill was read a third time, and passed.

TUESDAY, MARCH 22.

Mr. Tierney moved for an account shewing the increase or diminution in the salaries of Clerks in the Public Offices in Great Britain, for the year 1802: and also a like account from Ireland, for the years 1801 and 1802. Ordered.

In a Committee on the Militia Officers' Bill,

The Secretary at War observed, that the temporary measures of the present Bill were only the same as those resorted to last war.

Mr. H. Lascelles wished the clause to be so worded, that if two persons presented themselves for a Captaincy, one qualified in land, the other not, the Lords Lieutenants should be obliged to take the candidate who was qualified by land.

The Secretary at War thought it improper to introduce any words that would fetter the Lords Lieutenants in the choice of proper Officers.

Some other amendments were suggested; after which

Mr. Bastard said, there was no sacrifice that the landed interest would not make; but the Militia had been disgraced by the measures of the last Parliament.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer denied this assertion; and insisted, that those measures arose from the necessity of the times.

Lord Folkstone pursued the same grounds as Mr. B.; and insisted, that the present Bill would tend to depress the spirit of the country.

General Tarleton thought the Officers to be introduced into the Militia from the Army, were fit to associate with any class of men in the country—perhaps they were at least as fit company for the landed interest, as the latter were for them.

The amendments were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23.

Sir J. Anderson, in consequence of an amendment made to a money-clause in the St. Giles's Burying-Ground Bill, moved to bring in a new one. He said, this was a subject of the utmost moment, as the ground was now so full, that

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that no more bodies could be interred in it. Leave given.

COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, the ſum which he ſhould propoſe to vote was 911,000l.; of that ſum, 868,900l. was to diſcharge the intereſt of Exchequer Bills. They were to have been diſcharged out of the inſtalments of the loan of laſt year; but as a very inconſiderable part of that loan was paid up at an early period after the contract, a great intereſt accrued upon thoſe bills; he therefore moved, that a ſum not exceeding 868,903l. be granted for the above purpoſe. Agreed to.

He alſo moved the following ſums; viz. 1910l. to the Commiſſioners for the Diſcharge of the National Debt, for ſalaries of Officers, &c.; 500l to the Officers of Exchequer, for preparing Exchequer Bills, &c. &c.; 23,564l. to make good money advanced to the Bank, for the diſcount of the Loan; 22,528l. to make good money paid to the Bank, for receiving contributions on the Loan of 1802; 371l. to J. Wilmot, employed as Clerk to the Commiſſioners in ſettling the American Claims; 3,600l. for incidental expences of 1802

The Reſolutions were agreed to.

ROMAN CATHOLICS.

The Maſter of the Rolls ſaid, the object of his intended motion was, only to remedy the inconvenience reſulting from two Acts of Parliament, viz. that the Roman Catholics were obliged to take two oaths, whereas one would now be ſufficient. He took a view of the different ſtatutes reſpecting Roman Catholics; from which he argued, that there was a certain incongruity; and moved to bring in a Bill to extend to Catholics the benefit of both the ſtatutes relative to the teſt, upon their taking the oath contained in the firſt. This being a motion reſpecting religion, it was referred to a Committee of the whole Houſe; after which the Bill was read.

The Iriſh Militia Bounty Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

The Attorney-General moved to bring in a Bill for appointing Commiſſioners for diſtributing Money agreed to be paid by America to certain Claimants.

On the report of the Militia Officers' Bill, Mr. Windham made ſome objection to the clauſe relative to the admiſſion of Half-pay Officers; he thought nothing but the exigency of the moment could warrant the meaſure. He repeated many of the obſervations that he had lately made on the Army; and concluded with ſaying, that the Militia, as now eſtabliſhed, was far different from that originally conſtituted. The Army abounded with Gentlemen of the higheſt honour and talents; and the want of property ſhould not render their ſituation unpleaſant to them; but care ought to be taken to prevent improper perſons from being admitted to join the Militia.

The Secretary at War ſaid, it was his intention to move a proviſo to the clauſe, that if the Lord Lieutenant could not fill the vacancies with qualified men within two months, Half-pay Officers ſhould not be advanced to a higher rank in the Militia than a Captain: this would ſatisfy the Gentlemen who had oppoſed the clauſe in queſtion.

In anſwer to a queſtion from Mr. Kinnaird, the Secretary ſaid, this Bill did not extend to Scotland

THURSDAY, MARCH 24.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty, the purport of which was, to recommend an annuity of 1,200l. to be granted to Sir J. Saumarez for his eminent ſervices in the late war.

The Bill for ſuſpending the Penal Laws againſt the Non Reſident Clergy was read a third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25.

Several Petitioners, who had been committed to Newgate for abſenting themſelves from Election Committees, were ordered to be brought to the Bar on Monday; on which a long converſation took place relative to the degree of puniſhment they ought to undergo.

The motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on the ſubject of the King's Meſſage, for granting an Annuity to Sir J. Saumarez, was unanimouſly agreed to; the annuity to commence from July 1801.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer requeſted an authority for 4,000 000l. in addition to 5,000 000l. that had been permitted to be raiſed by Loans on Exchequer Bills. The ſum now demanded was for the purpoſe of funding part of the outſtanding Bills, and for paying off the reſidue.—The Reſolution was agreed to.

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The Bill for regulating the Office of Surveyor-General of the Forefts was read a third time, and paſſed.

MONDAY, MARCH 28.

The Chippenham Committee reported, that C. Brooke, Eſq. is not duly elected, and that J. Maitland, Eſq. the petitioner, ought to have been returned.

The Greenland Fiſhery Seamen's Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

Lord Euſton moved the diſcharge of J. Trotter, who was in cuſtody for a breach of privilege, which brought on ſome debate.

Mr. Tierney and Mr. Sheridan were againſt the diſmiſſal of the priſoner, on the ground of its encouraging diſobedience to Parliament.—The Lord Advocate, Mr. H. Browne, and Mr. W. Dundas ſpoke in favour of the motion; and Mr. Fox againſt it; after which it was negatived.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, a Committee was appointed for inquiring into the expenditure of Ireland, and the ſums advanced to that part of the kingdom.

Gen. Gaſcoyne, on the ſubject of the Salt Trade with Ireland, obſerved, that an undue preference had been given by degrees to the importation of foreign Salt into Ireland; that the buſhel of the latter weighed 84lb. whilſt that of England, when imported into Ireland, weighed but 56lb.; yet the duty was the ſame. The want of an equalization had ſuch an effect on the Salt Trade of Liverpool, that in the ſpace of five years it was reduced, on an average, 852,000 buſhels. He lamented the impoſition of a duty upon this article, and ſaid, that if the weight and meaſure were equaliſed, the revenue would not loſe more than 13,000l. He concluded with moving to bring in a Bill for equalizing the duties on Salt imported into Ireland; and a Committee was moved for conſidering the propriety of the meaſure.

In a ſubſequent converſation, Mr. Corry obſerved, that it was in contemplation to level the foreign buſhel to the Engliſh, and the duty from 2s. to 1s. 4d. a buſhel.

A debate then enſued, the reſult of which was, that both motions were withdrawn.

The Militia Officers' Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

The Secretary at War obtained leave to bring in a bill for increaſing the Allowances made to Inn-keepers for Soldiers billetted on march.

TUESDAY, MARCH 29.

Mr. Maitland took his ſeat for Chippenham.

A report from the Ilcheſter Committee ſtated, that neither Sir W. Manners, T. Glover, W. Hunter, nor J. Graham, Eſqrs. were duly elected. The ſyſtem of corruption at this election was alſo reported to be ſo great, that reſolutions were brought up for the Houſe to take the matter into its ſerious conſideration on the 29th of April.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30.

The Glaſgow Committee reported, that A. Houſtoun, Eſq. is not duly elected; but that B. Alexander, Eſq. ought to have been elected.

On a motion for a Committee on the Grenada Loan Bill, Sir R. Buxton oppoſed the meaſure, from the opinion that the merchants would not repay the money advanced within the ſtipulated time.

Mr. Hobhouſe took the part of the merchants, and ſaid, that thoſe of the Weſt Indies, from the flouriſhing ſtate of their affairs, had been enabled to repay 550,000l. of the Loan of 1,400,000l. granted ſix years ſince.—Several Members alſo ſpoke on the importance of the Weſt India trade; after which the Bill went through the Committee.

THURSDAY, MARCH 31.

The Roman Catholic Oaths Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

Leave was given to bring in a Bill for erecting a new Work-houſe for the Pariſh of St. James.

FRIDAY, APRIL 1.

The St. Giles's Burial-Ground Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

On the queſtion for conſidering the report of the the Pancras Work-houſe Bill, Sir F. Burdett ſtated, that although the Bill had been much altered, it was ſtill highly objectionable: he hoped Counſel would be permitted to be heard againſt it.

Mr. Byng ſpoke in favour of the Bill, and Mr. Fox againſt it:—Mr. F. declared, that it diſfranchiſed nearly 7000 perſons, by placing the rights of electing their own officers in the hands of 60 perſons for ever.

The Houſe divided; for the queſtion 85; againſt it 40.

MONDAY, APRIL 4.

The Eaſt Grimſtead Committee reported, that the ſitting Member was duly elected, and that the petitions were frivolous and vexatious.

A ſhort

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A ſhort debate took place on a motion by Sir F. Burdett, that the petition againſt the Pancras Pariſh Bill be taken into conſideration, and Counſel heard.

Mr. Sheridan ſeconded the motion, and made many objections to the bill.

Several members gave their opinions for and againſt the motion; after which it was put and negatived.

The third reading of the Bill was then ſtrenuouſly oppoſed; but being over-ruled, it was read and paſſed.

Mr. Sheridan previouſly propoſed an amendment, that in caſe of the death of a Guardian, the vacancy ſhould be ſupplied by the nomination of the Pariſh at large; but this motion was alſo negatived.

J. Trotter was committed to Newgate for prevarication before a Committee.

Sir J. Saumarez's Annuity Bill and the Exchequer Bills were read a third time and paſſed.

TUESDAY, APRIL 5.

Mr. P. Moore took his ſeat for Coventry.

The Solicitor-General moved to bring in a Bill to empower the great Law Officers of England and Ireland to ſell, mortgage, &c. the property of Lunatics.

Mr. Tierney moved for an account of the produce of the Conſolidated Fund from January 1802, to January 1803.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up a report of a ſurvey that had been taken with a view to the improvement of the Scotch Highlands. Ordered to be referred to a Select Committee.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, with a view to forward the deciſion of Election Petitions, moved, that in May, a day in each week ſhould be appointed for balloting for two Committees, and propoſed that the firſt day for conſidering a petition ſhould be the 28th April, and two other petitions every Thurſday till the end of May; and as there were no hopes of making any ballot after that time, he ſhould propoſe to put them off *pro forma* till Auguſt.

The American Commiſſioners' Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

On the order for the ſecond reading of the Coroners' Bill, Mr. Hobhouſe oppoſed an additional allowance to ſuch perſons; for though, the ſituation was bad and unprofitable, he thought it muſt be good for ſomething, or the whole intereſt of the county would not be called in to get the place.

Mr. Shaw Lefevre ſpoke on the ſame grounds, and mentioned ſome inſtances of corruption uſed to procure theſe places. He moved that the bill be read this day ſix months; but the motion was negatived.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6.

The Carmarthen Committee reported that J. H. Williams, Eſq. was duly elected, but that the petitions were not frivolous nor vexatious.

The Berwick Committee reported that neither the Sitting Members nor Petitioners were elected, but the election is void.

Sir W. Scott, on moving to bring in a Bill for regulating the Laws concerning the Clergy, entered into a ſtatement of the nature of the exiſting laws, and of the effrontery of informers; and obſerved, that the preſent bill would be fundamentally the ſame as that of laſt Seſſion; its object being to lighten the rigours inflicted by the exiſting laws upon poor ſtipendiary Curates, &c. He afterwards moved, "That leave be given to bring in a Bill, to render more effective, and to regulate, the Laws reſpecting Spiritual Perſons holding Lands, and reſpecting Reſidences within their Benefices." Leave granted.

Mr. Dickenſon, junior, moved to bring in a Bill to repeal certain Laws relating to the Woollen Trade. He ſtated, that there were no leſs than twenty-three acts exiſting on this ſubject, but thirteen of which only could poſſibly be obeyed.—On the ſuggeſtion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Chairman reported progreſs, and had leave to ſit again.

A Petition was preſented from Mr. Martin, an American Loyaliſt, praying the ſum of 6,615l. awarded to him in 1786, but which he had not been able to obtain.

Mr. Tierney moved that the ſum, with intereſt, be granted; which was agreed to.

Mr. Corry moved for 2,500l. for the ſupport of the Iriſh Lying-In-Hoſpital; which was agreed to.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7.

The Inn-keepers' Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Dickenſon obtained leave to bring in a Bill for repealing the Acts on the Woollen Trade.

The Clergymens' Bill was brought up and ordered to be printed.

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The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for an Account of the Produce of the Revenues vefted in the Governors of the Bounties of Queen Anne, from the time of their commencement; and alſo an Account of the application of ſuch Revenues, with the number of benefices, amount of the ſurplus Revenues, and the purpoſes to which they were applied, diſtinguiſhing each year. Ordered.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved, that the Houſe do adjourn to Tueſday ſe'nnight; which, after a ſlight oppoſition from Mr. Patten, was agreed to.

On the report of the Committee for granting relief to the Merchants of Grenada,

Mr. Wilberforce oppoſed the Bill, on account of a want of ſecurity for the loan.

Some amendments, however, formerly propoſed, being agreed to, the Bill was ordered to be read a third time on the 19th; to which day the Houſe adjourned.

HIS MAJESTY'S DECLARATION AGAINST THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

His Majeſty's earneſt endeavours for the preſervation of Peace having failed of ſucceſs, he entertains the fulleſt confidence that he ſhall receive the ſame ſupport from his Parliament, and that the ſame zeal and ſpirit will be manifeſted by his People, which he has experienced on every occaſion when the honour of his Crown has been attacked, or the eſſential intereſts of his Dominions have been endangered. During the whole courſe of the Negociations which led to the Preliminary and Definitive Treaties of Peace between his Majeſty and the French Republic, it was his Majeſty's ſincere deſire, not only to put an end to the hoſtilities which ſubſiſted between the two countries, but to adopt ſuch meaſures, and to concur in ſuch propoſitions, as might moſt effectually contribute to conſolidate the general tranquillity of Europe. The ſame motives by which his Majeſty was actuated during the Negociations for Peace have ſince invariably governed his conduct. As ſoon as the Treaty of Amiens was concluded, his Majeſty's Courts were open to the people of France for every purpoſe of legal redreſs; all ſequeſtrations were taken off their property; all prohibitions on their trade, which had been impoſed during the War, were removed, and they were placed, in every reſpect, on the ſame footing, with regard to commerce and intercourſe, as the inhabitants of any other State in amity with his Majeſty, with which there exiſted no Treaty of Commerce.

To a ſyſtem of conduct thus open, liberal, and friendly, the proceedings of the French Government afford the moſt ſtriking contraſt. The prohibitions which had been placed on the commerce of his Majeſty's ſubjects during the War, have been enforced with increaſed ſtrictneſs and ſeverity; violence has been offered, in ſeveral inſtances, to their veſſels and their property; and, in no caſe, has juſtice been afforded to thoſe who may have been aggrieved in conſequence of ſuch acts, nor has any ſatisfactory anſwer been given to the repeated repreſentations made by his Majeſty's Miniſters or Ambaſſador at Paris. Under ſuch circumſtances, when his Majeſty's ſubjects were not ſuffered to enjoy the common advantages of Peace within the territories of the French Republic, and the countries dependent upon it, the French Government had recourſe to the extraordinary meaſure of ſending over to this country a number of perſons for the profeſſed purpoſe of reſiding in the moſt conſiderable ſea-port towns of Great Britain and Ireland, in the character of Commercial Agents or Conſuls. Theſe perſons could have no pretenſions to be acknowledged in that character, as the right of being ſo acknowledged, as well as all the privileges attached to ſuch a ſituation, could only be derived from a Commercial Treaty: and as no Treaty of that deſcription was in exiſtence between his Majeſty and the French Republic, there was conſequently too much reaſon to ſuppoſe, that the real object of their miſſion was by no means of a commercial nature; and this ſuſpicion was confirmed, not only by the circumſtance that ſome of them were military men, but by the actual diſcovery that ſeveral of them were furniſhed with inſtructions to obtain the ſoundings of the harbours, and to procure

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cure military ſurveys of the places where it was intended they ſhould reſide. His Majeſty felt it to be his duty to prevent their departure to their reſpective places of deſtination, and repreſented to the French Government the neceſſity of withdrawing them; and it cannot be denied that the circumſtances under which they were ſent, and the inſtructions which were given to them, ought to be conſidered as deciſive indications of the diſpoſitions and intentions of the Government by whom they were employed.

The conduct of the French Government, with reſpect to the commercial intercourſe between the two countries, muſt therefore be conſidered as ill-ſuited to a ſtate of peace; and their proceedings in their more general political relations, as well as in thoſe which immediately concern his Majeſty's dominions, appear to have been altogether inconſiſtent with every principle of good faith, moderation, and juſtice. His Majeſty had entertained hopes, in conſequence of the repeated aſſurances and profeſſions of the French Government, that they might have been induced to adopt a ſyſtem of policy which, if it had not inſpired other Powers with confidence, might, at leaſt, have allayed their jealouſies. If the French Government had really appeared to be actuated by a due attention to ſuch a ſyſtem; if their diſpoſitions had proved to be eſſentially pacific; allowances would have been made for the ſituation in which a new Government muſt be placed after ſo dreadful and extenſive a convulſion as that which has been produced by the French Revolution. But his Majeſty has unfortunately had too much reaſon to obſerve, and to lament, that the ſyſtem of violence, aggreſſion, and aggrandizement, which characterized the proceedings of the different Governments of France during the war, has been continued with as little diſguiſe ſince its termination. They have continued to keep a French army in Holland, againſt the will, and in defiance of the remonſtrances, of the Batavian Government, and in repugnance to the letter of three ſolemn Treaties. They have, in a period of peace, invaded the territory, and violated the independence of the Swiſs Nation, in defiance of the Treaty of Luneville, which had ſtipulated the independence of their territory, and the right of the inhabitants to chuſe their own form of Government. They have annexed to the Dominions of France, Piedmont Parma, and Placentia, and the Iſland of Elba, without allotting any proviſion to the King of Sardinia, whom they have deſpoiled of the moſt valuable part of his territory, though they were bound, by a ſolemn engagement to the Emperor of Ruſſia, to attend to his intereſts, and to provide for his eſtabliſhment. It may, indeed, with truth be aſſerted, that the period which has elapſed ſince the concluſion of the Definitive Treaty, has been marked with one continued ſeries of aggreſſion, violence, and inſult, on the part of the French Government. In the month of October laſt, his Majeſty was induced, in conſequence of the earneſt ſolicitation of the Swiſs Nation, to make an effort, by a repreſentation to the French Government, to avert the evils which were then impending over that country. This repreſentation was couched in the moſt temperate terms; and meaſures were taken by his Majeſty for aſcertaining, under the circumſtances which then exiſted, the real ſituation and wiſhes of the Swiſs Cantons, as well as the ſentiments of the other Cabinets of Europe. His Majeſty learned, however, with the utmoſt regret, that no diſpoſition to counteract theſe repeated infractions of treaties and acts of violence, was manifeſted by any of the Powers moſt immediately intereſted in preventing them, and his Majeſty therefore felt that, with reſpect to theſe objects, his ſingle efforts could not be expected to produce any conſiderable advantage to thoſe in whoſe favour they might be exerted.

It was about this time that the French Government firſt diſtinctly advanced the principle, that his Majeſty had no right to complain of the conduct, or to interfere with the proceedings of France, on any point which did not form a part of the ſtipulations of the Treaty of Amiens. That Treaty was unqueſtionably founded upon the ſame principle as every other antecedent Treaty or Convention, on the aſſumption of the ſtate of poſſeſſion and of engagements ſubſiſting at the time of its concluſion; and if that ſtate of poſſeſſion and of engagements is materially affected by the voluntary act of any of the parties, ſo as to prejudice the condition on which the other party has entered into

into the contract, the change, ſo made, may be conſidered as operating virtually as a breach of the Treaty itſelf, and as giving the party aggrieved a right to demand ſatisfaction or compenſation for any ſubſtantial difference which ſuch acts may have effected in their relative ſituations; but whatever may be the principle on which the Treaty is to be conſidered as founded, there is indiſputably a general Law of Nations, which, though liable to be limited, explained, or reſtrained, by Conventional Law, is antecedent to it, and is that law, or rule of conduct, to which all Sovereigns and States have been accuſtomed to appeal, where Conventional Law is admitted to have been ſilent. The Treaty of Amiens, and every other Treaty, in providing for the objects to which it is particularly directed, does not therefore aſſume or imply an indifference to all other objects which are not ſpecified in its ſtipulations, much leſs does it adjudge them to be of a nature to be left to the will and caprice of the violent and the powerful. The juſtice of the cauſe is alone a ſufficient ground to warrant the interpoſition of any of the Powers of Europe in the differences which may ariſe between other States; and the application and extent of that juſt interpoſition is to be determined ſolely by conſiderations of prudence. Theſe principles can admit of no diſpute; but if the new and extraordinary pretenſion advanced by the French Government, to exclude his Majeſty from any right to interfere with reſpect to the concerns of other Powers, unleſs they made a ſpecific part of the ſtipulations of the Treaty of Amiens, was that which it was poſſible to maintain, thoſe Powers would have a right, at leaſt, to claim the benefit of this principle, in every caſe of difference between the two countries. The indignation of all Europe muſt ſurely, then, be excited by the declarations of the French Government, that, in the event of hoſtilities, theſe very Powers, who were no parties to the Treaty of Amiens, and who were not allowed to derive any advantage from the remonſtrances of his Majeſty in their behalf, are nevertheleſs to be made the victims of a war which is alledged to riſe out of the ſame Treaty, and are to be ſacrificed in a conteſt which they not only have not occaſioned, but which they have had no means whatever of preventing.

His Majeſty judged it moſt expedient, under the circumſtances which then affected Europe, to abſtain from a recurrence to hoſtilities on account of the views of ambition and acts of aggreſſion manifeſted by France on the Continent; yet an experience of the character and diſpoſitions of the French Government could not fail to impreſs his Majeſty with a ſenſe of the neceſſity of increaſed vigilance in guarding the Rights and Dignity of his Crown, and in protecting the Intereſts of his People. Whilſt his Majeſty was actuated by theſe ſentiments, he was called upon by the French Government to evacuate the Iſland of Malta. His Majeſty had manifeſted, from the moment of the ſignature of the Definitive Treaty, an anxious diſpoſition to carry into full effect the ſtipulations of the Treaty of Amiens relative to that Iſland. As ſoon as he was informed that an election of a Grand Maſter had taken place, under the auſpices of the Emperor of Ruſſia, and that it had been agreed by the different Priories aſſembled at St. Peterſburgh, to acknowledge the perſon whom the Court of Rome ſhould ſelect out of thoſe who had been named by them to be Grand Maſter of the Order of St. John, his Majeſty propoſed to the French Government, for the purpoſe of avoiding any difficulties which might ariſe in the execution of the arrangement, to acknowledge that election to be valid: and when, in the month of Auguſt, the French Government applied to his Majeſty to permit the Neapolitan troops to be ſent to the Iſland of Malta, as a preliminary meaſure for preventing any unneceſſary delay, his Majeſty conſented, without heſitation, to this propoſal, and gave directions for the admiſſion of the Neapolitan troops into the Iſland. His Majeſty had thus ſhewn his diſpoſition not only to throw no obſtacle in the way of the execution of the Treaty, but, on the contrary, to facilitate the execution of it by every means in his power. His Majeſty cannot, however, admit, that at any period ſince the concluſion of the Treaty of Amiens, the French Government have had a right to call upon him, in conformity to the ſtipulations of that Treaty, to withdraw his forces from the Iſland of

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Malta. At the time when this demand was made by the French Government, ſeveral of the moſt important ſtipulations of the arrangement reſpecting Malta remained unexecuted. The election of a Grand Maſter had not been carried into effect. The 10th Article had ſtipulated that the Independence of the Iſland ſhould be placed under the guarantee and protection of Great Britain, France, Auſtria, Ruſſia, Spain, and Pruſſia. The Emperor of Germany had acceded to the guarantee, but only on condition of a like acceſſion on the part of the other Powers ſpecified in the Article. The Emperor of Ruſſia had refuſed his acceſſion, except on the condition that the Malteſe langue ſhould be abrogated; and the King of Pruſſia had given no anſwer whatever to the application which had been made to him to accede to the arrangement. But the fundamental principle, upon the exiſtence of which depended the execution of the other parts of the Article, had been defeated by the changes which had taken place in the conſtitution of the Order ſince the concluſion of the Treaty of Peace. It was to the Order of St. John of Jeruſalem that his Majeſty was, by the firſt ſtipulation of the 10th Article, bound to reſtore the Iſland of Malta. The Order is defined to conſiſt of thoſe langues which were in exiſtence at the time of the concluſion of the Treaty: the three French langues having been aboliſhed, and a Malteſe langue added to the inſtitution. The order conſiſted, therefore, at that time, of the following langues, viz. the langues of Arragon, Caſtile, Germany, Bavaria, and Ruſſia. Since the concluſion of the Definitive Treaty, the langues of Arragon and Caſtile have been ſeparated from the Order by Spain, a part of the Italian langue has been aboliſhed by the annexation of Piedmont and Parma to France. There is ſtrong reaſon to believe that it has been in contemplation to ſequeſtrate the property of the Bavarian langue; and the intention has been avowed of keeping the Ruſſian langues within the dominions of the Emperor.

Under theſe circumſtances, the Order of St. John cannot now be conſidered as that body to which, according to the ſtipulations of the Treaty, the Iſland was to be reſtored; and the funds indiſpenſably neceſſary for its ſupport, and for the maintenance of the independence of the Iſland, have been nearly, if not wholly, ſequeſtered. Even if this had ariſen from circumſtances which it was not in the power of any of the contracting parties to the Treaty to controul, his Majeſty would nevertheleſs have had a right to defer the evacuation of the Iſland by his forces, until ſuch time as an equivalent arrangement had been concluded for the preſervation of the independence of the Order and of the Iſland. But if theſe changes have taken place in conſequence of any acts of the other parties to the Treaty; if the French Government ſhall appear to have proceeded upon a ſyſtem of rendering the Order, whoſe independence they had ſtipulated, incapable of maintaining that independence, his Majeſty's right to continue in the occupation of the Iſland, under ſuch circumſtances, will hardly be conteſted. It is indiſputable that the revenues of the two Spaniſh langues have been withdrawn from the Order by his Catholic Majeſty: a part of the Italian langue has, in fact, been aboliſhed by France, through the unjuſt annexation of Piedmont and Parma, and Placentia, to the French territory. The Elector of Bavaria has been inſtigated by the French Government to ſequeſtrate the property of the Order within his territories; and it is certain, that they have not only ſanctioned, but encouraged, the idea, of the propriety of ſeparating the Ruſſian langues from the remainder of the Order.

As the conduct of the Governments of France and Spain have, therefore, in ſome inſtances directly, and in others indirectly, contributed to the changes which have taken place in the Order, and thus deſtroyed its means of ſupporting its independence, it is to thoſe Governments, and not to his Majeſty, that the non-execution of the 10th Article of the Treaty of Amiens muſt be aſcribed. Such would be the juſt concluſion, if the 10th Article of that Treaty were conſidered as an arrangement by itſelf. It muſt be obſerved, however, that this article forms a part only of a Treaty of Peace, the whole of which is connected together, and the ſtipulations of which muſt, upon a principle common to all Treaties, be conſtrued as having a reference to each other.

His Majeſty was induced by the Treaty of Peace to conſent to abandon, and to reſtore to the Order of St. John, the Iſland of Malta, on condition of its independence and neutrality. But a further condition, which muſt neceſſarily be ſuppoſed to have conſiderable influence with his

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his Majeſty, in inducing him to make ſo important a conceſſion was the acquieſcence of the French Government, in an arrangement for the ſecurity of the Levant, by the eighth and ninth articles in the Treaty ſtipulating the integrity of the Turkiſh Empire, and the Independence of the Ionian Iſlands. His Majeſty has, however, ſince learnt, that the French Government have entertained views hoſtile to both theſe objects; and that they even ſuggeſted the idea of a partition of the Turkiſh Empire. Theſe views muſt now be manifeſt to all the world, from the official publication of the report of Colonel Sebaſtiani; from the conduct of that Officer, and of the other French Agents in Egypt, Syria, and the Ionian Iſlands, and from the diſtinct admiſſion of the Firſt Conſul himſelf, in his communication with Lord Whitworth. His Majeſty was, therefore, warranted in conſidering it to be the determination of the French Government to violate thoſe articles of the Treaty of Peace, which ſtipulated for the integrity and independence of the Turkiſh Empire and of the Ionian Iſlands, and conſequently he would not have been juſtified in evacuating the Iſland of Malta, without receiving ſome other ſecurity, which might equally provide for theſe important objects. His Majeſty accordingly feels that he has an inconteſtible claim, in conſequence of the conduct of France ſince the Treaty of Peace, and with reference to the objects which made part of the ſtipulations of that Treaty, to refuſe, under the preſent circumſtances, to relinquiſh the poſſeſſion of the Iſland of Malta. Yet, notwithſtanding this right, ſo clear and ſo unqueſtionable, the alternative preſented by the French Government to his Majeſty, in language the moſt peremptory and menacing, was the evacuation of Malta, or the renewal of War.

If the views of ambition and aggrandizement, which have thus been manifeſted by the French Government ſince the concluſion of the Treaty of Peace, have in ſo very particular a manner attracted the attention of his Majeſty, it has been equally impoſſible for him not to feel, and not to notice, the repeated indignities which have been offered by that Government to his Crown, and to his People.

The Report of Colonel Sebaſtiani contains the moſt unwarrantable inſinuations and charges againſt his Majeſty's Government, againſt the Officer who commanded his forces in Egypt, and againſt the Britiſh army in that quarter. This paper cannot be conſidered as the publication of a private individual; it has been avowed, and indeed bears evidence upon the face of it, that it is the official Report of an accredited Agent, publiſhed by the authority of the Government to which it was addreſſed, who thereby have given it their expreſs ſanction. This Report had been publiſhed a very ſhort time, when another indignity was offered to this country in the communication of the Firſt Conſul of France to the Legiſlative Body. In this communication he preſumes to affirm, in the character of Chief Magiſtrate of that country, "That Great Britain cannot ſingly contend againſt the power of France;" an aſſertion as unfounded as it is indecent, diſproved by the events of many Wars, and by none more than by thoſe of the War which has been recently concluded. Such an aſſertion, advanced in the moſt ſolemn official act of a Government, and thereby meant to be avowed to all the powers of Europe, can be conſidered in no other light than as a defiance publicly offered to his Majeſty, and to a brave and powerful People, who are both willing and able to defend his juſt rights, and thoſe of their country, againſt every inſult and aggreſſion.

The conduct of the Firſt Conſul to his Majeſty's Ambaſſador at his audience, in preſence of the Miniſters of moſt of the Sovereigns and States of Europe, furniſhes another inſtance of provocation on the part of the French Government, which it would be improper not to notice on the preſent occaſion; and the ſubſequent explanation of this tranſaction may be conſidered as having the effect of aggravating, inſtead of palliating the affront.—At the very time when his Majeſty was demanding ſatisfaction and explanation on ſome of the points above mentioned, the French Miniſter at Hamburgh endeavoured to obtain the inſertion, in a Hamburgh Paper, of a moſt groſs and approbrious libel againſt his Majeſty; and when difficulties were made reſpecting the inſertion of it, he availed himſelf of his official character of Miniſter of the French Republic, to require the publication of it, by order of his Government, in the Gazette of the Senate of that town. With this requiſition ſo made, the Senate of Hamburgh were induced to comply; and thus has the independence of that town been violated, and a free State made the inſtrument, by the menace of the French Government, of propagating throughout Europe, upon their authority, the moſt offenſive and unfounded calum-

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nies againſt his Majeſty and his Government. His Majeſty might add to this liſt of indignities, the requiſition which the French Government have repreatedly urged, that the laws and conſtitution of his country ſhould be changed relative to the Liberty of the Preſs. His Majeſty might likewiſe add, the calls which the French Government have, on ſeveral occaſions, made upon him to violate the Laws of Hoſpitality, with reſpect to perſons who had found an aſylum within his dominions, and againſt whoſe conduct no charge whatever has at any time been ſubſtantiated. It is impoſſible to reflect on theſe different proceedings, and the courſe which the French Government have thought proper to adopt reſpecting them, without the thorough conviction that they are not the effect of accident; but that they form a part of a Syſtem, which has been adopted for the purpoſe of degrading, vilifying, and inſulting his Majeſty and his Government.

Under all theſe inſults and provocations, his Majeſty, not without a due ſenſe of his dignity, has proceeded with every degree of temper and moderation to obtain ſatisfaction and redreſs, while he has neglected no means conſiſtent with his honour and the ſafety of his dominions, to induce the Government of France to concede to him, what is, in his judgment, abſolutely neceſſary for the future tranquillity of Europe. His efforts in this reſpect have proved abortive, and he has therefore judged it neceſſary to order his Ambaſſador to leave Paris. In having recourſe to this proceeding, it has been his Majeſty's object to put an end to the fruitleſs diſcuſſions which have too long ſubſiſted between the two Governments, and to cloſe a period of ſuſpence peculiarly injurious to the ſubjects of his Majeſty.

But though the provications which his Majeſty has received, might entitle him to larger claims than thoſe which he has advanced, yet anxious to prevent calamities which might thus be extended to every part of Europe, he is ſtill willing, as far as is conſiſtent with his own honour, and the intereſts of his people, to afford every facility to any juſt and honourable arrangement, by which ſuch evils may be averted. He has, therefore, no difficulty in declaring to all Europe, that notwithſtanding all the changes which have taken place ſince the Treaty of Peace, notwithſtanding the extenſion of the pow r of France, in repugnance to that treaty, and to the ſpirit of peace itſelf, his Majeſty will not avail himſelf of theſe circumſtances, to demand in compenſation all that he is entitled to require, but will be ready to concur, even now, in an arrangement by which ſatisfaction ſhall be given to him, for the indignities which have been offered to his Crown and to his People, and ſubſtantial ſecurity afforded againſt further encroachments on the part of France.

His Majeſty has thus diſtinctly and unreſervedly ſtated the reaſons of thoſe proceedings to which he has found himſelf compelled to reſort. He is actuated by no diſpoſition to interfere in the internal concerns of any other State; by no projects of conqueſt and aggrandizement; but ſolely by a ſenſe of what is due to the honour of his Crown, and the intereſts of his People, and by an anxious deſire to obſtruct the further progreſs of a ſyſtem, which if not reſiſted, may prove fatal to every part of the civilized world.

The publication of the CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE BRITISH AND FRENCH GOVERNMENTS is much too voluminous for inſertion in our Magazine; but we may obſerve, that it abounds with the ſtrongeſt proofs of the perfidy, ambition, rancour, and inſolence of the Firſt Conſul. The principal topics which the Papers embrace are, Bonaparte's uniform infraction of the *ſpirit* of the Treaty of Amiens, and his conſtant appeal to its *letter*—the compulſion exerciſed over the Public Journals in the free city of Hamburgh, and the inſult upon this Government, which a friendly and neutral State was forced to publiſh—the attempt to overthrow our Conſtitution and change our laws at the bidding of Bonaparte, and the attack upon the true Palladium of Liberty, the Preſs—the pretenſion of excluding us from the Continent of Europe—the Voyage of the incendiary Spy and Commercial Agent Sebaſtiani—the infamous attempt to ſend agents of the ſame infernal character into our own ſea-ports—the oppreſſions of Switzerland—the violation of the Treaty of Luneville—the breach of faith—the injuſtice of burthening Holland with troops, contributions, and an uninterrupted ſyſtem of vexation and oppreſſion.

His MAJESTY'S DECLARATION notices in a moderate, yet firm and dignified ſtyle, all theſe ſubjects of complaint; but we think it our duty to ſtate, (recorded as it is by the Britiſh Ambaſſador), the language of Bonaparte himſelf. Lord

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Whitworth in his letter of the 21ſt of February, to Lord Hawkeſbury, ſays:—

I received a Note from M. Talleyrand, informing me the Firſt Conſul deſired to converſe with me, and that I would come to him at the Thuilleries at nine o'clock. He received me in his Cabinet with tolerable cordiality, and, after talking on different ſubjects for a few minutes, he deſired me to ſit down, as he himſelf did on the other ſide of the table, and began. He told me that he felt it neceſſary, after what had paſſed between me and M. de Talleyrand, that he ſhould, in the moſt clear and authentic manner, make known his ſentiments to me, in order to their being communicated to his Majeſty; and he conceived this would be more effectually done by himſelf, than through any medium whatever. He ſaid, that it was a matter of infinite diſappointment to him, that the Treaty of Amiens, inſtead of being followed by conciliation and friendſhip, the natural effects of Peace, had been productive only of continual and increaſing jealouſy and miſtruſt; and that this miſtruſt was now avowed in ſuch a manner as muſt bring the point to an iſſue. He now enumerated the ſeveral provocations which he pretended to have received from England. He placed in the firſt line our not evacuating Malta and Alexandria as we were bound to do by Treaty. In this he ſaid that no conſideration on earth ſhould make him acquieſce; and of the two he had rather ſee us in poſſeſſion of the Fauxbourg St. Antoine than Malta. He then adverted to the abuſe thrown out againſt him in the Engliſh public Prints; but this he ſaid he did not ſo much regard as that which appeared in the French Papers publiſhed in London.—This he conſidered as much more miſchievous, ſince it meant to excite this country againſt him and his Government. He complained of the protection given to Georges and others of his deſcription, who inſtead of being ſent to Canada, as had been repeatedly promiſed, were permitted to remain in England, handſomely penſioned, and conſtantly committing all ſorts of crimes on the coaſts of France, as well as in the interior. In confirmation of this, he told me, that two men had within theſe few days been apprehended in Normandy, and were now on their way to Paris, who were hired aſſaſſins, and employed by the Biſhop of Arras, by Georges, and by Dutheil, as would be fully proved in a Court of Juſtice, and made known to the world.

He acknowledged, that the irritation he felt againſt England increaſed daily, becauſe every wind (I make uſe as much as I can of his own ideas and expreſſions) which blew from England, brought nothing but enmity and hatred againſt him.

He now went back to Egypt, and told me, that if he had felt the ſmalleſt inclination to take poſſeſſion of it by force, he might have done it a month ago, by ſending 25,000 men to Aboukir, who would have poſſeſſed themſelves of the whole Country in defiance of the 4000 Britiſh in Alexandria. That inſtead of that garriſon being a means of protecting Egypt, it was only furniſhing him with pretence for invading it. *This he ſhould not do, whatever might be his deſire to have it as a colony, becauſe he did not think it worth the riſk of a war, in which he might, perhaps, be conſidered as the aggreſſor, and by which he ſhould loſe more than he could gain, ſince ſooner or later Egypt would belong to France, either by the falling to pieces of the Turkiſh empire, or by ſome arrangement with the Porte.*

As a proof of his deſire to maintain peace, he wiſhed to know what he had to gain by going to war with England. A deſcent was the only means of offence he had, and that he was determined to attempt, by putting himſelf at the head of the expedition. But how could it be ſuppoſed, that after having gained the height on which he ſtood, he would riſk his life and reputation in ſuch a hazardous attempt, unleſs forced to it by neceſſity, when *the chances were, that he and the greateſt part of the expedition would go to the bottom of the ſea?* He talked much on this ſubject, but never affected to diminiſh the danger. *He acknowledged that there were one hundred chances to one againſt him; but ſtill he was determined to attempt it*, if war ſhould be the conſequence of the preſent diſcuſſion; and ſuch was the diſpoſition of the troops, that *army after army ſhould be found for the enterprize.*

He then expatiated much on the natural force of the two countries. France with an army of four hundred and eighty thouſand men, for to this amount, it is, he ſaid, *to be immediately completed*, all ready for the moſt deſperate enterprizes; and England with a fleet that made her miſtreſs of the Seas, and which he did not think he ſhould be able to equal in leſs than ten years. Two ſuch countries by a proper underſtanding might govern the world, but by their ſtriſes might overturn it. He ſaid, that if he had not felt the enmity of the Britiſh Government on every

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every occaſion ſince the Treaty of Amiens, there would have been nothing that he would not have done to prove his deſire to conciliate; participation in indemnities as well as in influence on the Continent; Treaties of Commerce; in ſhort, any thing that could have given ſatisfaction, and have teſtified his friendſhip. Nothing, however, had been able to conquer the hatred of the Britiſh Government, and therefore it was now come to the point, whether we ſhould have peace or war. To preſerve peace, the Treaty of Amiens muſt be fulfilled; the abuſe in the public prints, if not totally ſuppreſſed, at leaſt kept within bounds, and confined to the Engliſh papers; and the protection ſo openly given to his bittereſt enemies (alluding to Georges and perſons of that deſcription) muſt be withdrawn. If war, it was neceſſary only to ſay ſo, and to refuſe to fulfil the Treaty.

But the conduct of Bonaparte expreſſes itſelf ſtill more groſsly; and Lord Whitworth, in his diſpatch of the 14th of March, gives the following account of it, as it happened at the Court of the Thuilleries:—

He accoſted me evidently under very conſiderable agitation. He began by aſking me if I had any news from England. I told him that I had received a letter from your Lordſhip two days ago. He immediately ſaid, and ſo you are determined to go to war? No! I replied, we are too ſenſible of the advantages of peace.—Nous avons, ſaid he, déjà fait la guerre pendant quinze ans.—As he ſeemed to wait for an anſwer, I obſerved only, c'en eſt déjà trop.—Mais, ſaid he, vous voulez la faire encore quinze années, et vous m'y forcez.—I told him, that was very far from his Majeſty's intentions.—He then proceeded to Count Marcow and the Chevalier Azara, who were ſtanding together at a little diſtance from me, and ſaid to them, Les Anglois veulent la guerre; mais s'ils ſont les premiers à tirer l'épée, je ſerai le dernier à la remettre. Ils ne reſpectent pas les traités. Il faut dorenavant les couvrir de crêpe noir.—He then went his round. In a few minutes he came back to me, and reſumed the converſation, by ſomething perſonally civil to me. He began again. Pourquoi des armemens? Contre qui des meſures de précaution? Je n'ai pas un ſeul vaiſſeau de ligne dans les ports de France. Mais ſi vous voulez armer, j'armerai auſſi: ſi vous voulez vous battre, je me battrai auſſi. Vous pourrez peutetre tuer la France, mais jamais l'intimider.—On ne voudroit, ſaid I, ni l'un ni l'autre. On voudroit vivre en bonne intelligence avec elle.—Il faut donc reſpecter les traités, replied he; malheur à ceux qui ne reſpectent pas les traités; ils en feront reſponſable à toute l'Europe.—He was too much agitated to make it adviſable for me to prolong the converſation; I therefore made no anſwer, and he retired to his apartment, repeating the laſt phraſe.

It is to be remarked, that all this paſſed loud enough to be heard by two hundred people who were preſent; and I am perſuaded that there was not a ſingle perſon who did not feel the impropriety of his conduct, and the total want of dignity as well as of decency on the occaſion.

We here give the project, or ultimatum, of our Government, as delivered by Lord Whitworth, to the French Government;

1. The French Government ſhall engage to make no oppoſition to the ceſſion of the iſland of Lampedoſa to his Majeſty by the King of the Two Sicilies.

2. In conſequence of the preſent ſtate of the iſland of Lampedoſa, his Majeſty ſhall remain in poſſeſſion of the iſland of Malta, until ſuch arrangements ſhall be made by him, as may enable his Majeſty to occupy Lampedoſa, as a naval ſtation; after which period the iſland of Malta ſhall be given up to the inhabitants, and acknowledged as as an independent State.

3. The territories of the Batavian Republic ſhall be evacuated by the French forces, within one Month after the concluſion of a convention founded on the principles of this project.

4. The King of Etruria and the Italian and Ligurian Republics, ſhall be acknowledged by his Majeſty.

5. Switzerland ſhall be evacuated by the French forces.

6. A ſuitable territorial proviſion ſhall be aſſigned to the King of Sardinia in Italy.

Secret Article.—His Majeſty ſhall not be required by the French Government to evacuate the iſland of Malta, until after the expiration of ten years.

Articles 4, 5, 6, may be entirely omitted, or muſt all be inſerted.

The Appendix to the Correſpondence in the Negociation, conſiſts of Sebaſtiani's Report of the view of the ſtate of

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of the French Republic, ſigned Bonaparte; of the French Manifeſto inſerted in the Hamburgh Paper; of Correſpondence ſhewing the deſigns of France on the Iſlands of the Adriatic; and of an intercepted Correſpondence to Fauvelet, the French Commercial Agent at Dublin, by which it appears his Government inſtructed him ſecretly to obtain plans of the ports in Ireland. The following are the moſt intereſting paſſages of his inſtructions:—

You are required to furniſh a Plan of the Ports of your Diſtrict, with a ſpecification of the Soundings for mooring veſſels.

If no Plan of the Ports can be procured, you are to point out with what wind Veſſels can come in and go out; and what is the greateſt draught of water with which veſſels can enter therein deeply laden.

In theſe State Papers his Majeſty's Miniſters have made out a fair and ſtrong caſe, clearly manifeſting the great moderation and forbearance of the Britiſh Government, under a continued ſyſtem of aggreſſion and menace, with which the French Republic have inſulted this Country. The Declaration of his Majeſty is ſuch as becomes a great Nation, whoſe faith and dignity it moſt ably juſtifies. It is a ſimple narrative of recorded facts, that convinces the underſtanding, without any deluſive aid, drawn from argument or abſtract reaſoning. In the Negociation itſelf, we find the ſophiſtry of the Chief Conſul miſerably oppoſed to the plain dealing of an Engliſh Plenipotentiary; demonſtrating through the whole little more than the weakneſs of his own judgment, and the irritability of a coarſe and ungovernable temper! Even in his affectation to deprecate a rupture with England, he has not the ordinary policy to diſguiſe, that warfare with her was predetermined in his mind.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, MAY 8.

AN accident happened to the Firſt Conſul. It appears, that he left St. Cloud about three o'clock in the afternoon, in a phaeton drawn by four horſes, which he drove; the animals being of high blood ran off, and their progreſs being ſoon obſtructed by a bank, they were thrown down. The Conſul made a ſpring from one ſide, to avoid the forcible precipitation which would have reſulted had he remained in the carriage, and fell at a conſiderable diſtance on a ſpot covered with grafs, by which he ſuſtained no injury except a ſprain of the right hand. At the time of the accident he was proceeding to the Gardens, to join a party conſiſting of Madame Bonaparte, the Conſul Cambaceres, and ſome private friends.

Advice from Copenhagan, under date of the 27th April, ſtate, that a propoſal has been made to that Court by France to enter into an offenſive and defenſive alliance with that Republic in caſe of a rupture with England; but the Prince Royal of Denmark entirely waved the propoſition. Being further urged by Citizen Bourgoing, the French Miniſter in Denmark, to declare what ſyſtem of conduct he meant to adopt, his anſwer was, that he would ſtrictly adhere to every fair and honourable principle of neutrality.

A Letter from Hamburgh ſays—"The French Government, notwithſtanding the rejection of its recent propoſals, for an alliance offenſive and defenſive with Denmark, has ſince urged the Prince Royal, in caſe of a rupture with England, to ſhut the Elbe and entrance of the Baltic to all Engliſh ſhips. To this application likewiſe the Daniſh Cabinet has returned a poſitive refuſal. The Miniſters ſtrongly repreſented to the French Ambaſſador the injurious conſequences which a ſyſtem hoſtile to ſo near a neighbour as Great Britain would bring upon that kingdom."

The diſpute between the Courts of Peterſburgh and Stockholm has been amicably ſettled, in conſequence of ſome conceſſions made by the latter.

The affairs of Germany are terminated. His Imperial Majeſty's decree of ratification was formally tranſmitted on the 28th of April, to the Directory of the Empire, and paſſed the Dictature. The title of Electoral Chancery of Mentz was immediately converted into that of the Arch Chancery of the Empire.

Ruſſia, Auſtria, and Pruſſia, have ſeverally declared their intentions to reſerve the ſtricteſt neutrality in the coming

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coming war. Prussia has denied the assertion made in most of the foreign Journals, that she meditated the occupation of Hanover, and the shutting up of the Elbe and Weser against the commerce of England, his Majesty declaring that he will preserve the free navigation of those rivers, and the independence and neutrality of Hanover. A Communication to this effect was received by the Regency on the 26th ult. and dispatched to London.

A letter from Leghorn, dated April 13, says, "The English families settled here have, within a very short time, embarked all their effects; they disembarked them, and again embarked. The Captain of an English frigate here has taken all the English merchants on board, and sailed from the harbour into the outer road. Fort St. Marco here, which has hitherto been occupied by a Tuscan garrison, was some days since taken possession of by French troops."

Joseph Bonaparte has been named Member of the third class of the National Institute, vacant by the death of Dr. Poirier.

Lord Whitworth set out from Paris at ten o'clock at night Thursday the 12th inst. [He arrived in London at eleven o'clock at night of the 18th inst.]—It was at one o'clock of the 9th that Lord Whitworth received dispatches transmitted by Sylvester, the Messenger; but in consequence of an accident which had happened to the First Consul he deferred delivering in the final proposal of his Government until noon of the 10th. A decisive answer was at the same time demanded by the Ambassador in the course of 36 hours; and if the proposal was rejected, he expressly informed the Minister for Foreign affairs, that he had orders to quit Paris at the expiration of the time.—An answer was soon after sent to Lord Whitworth, that the First Consul intended to submit to his Council of State, the decision of the question of war or peace. The Council was accordingly assembled; and, notwithstanding the opposition both of Joseph Bonaparte and Talleyrand, the issue of their deliberations was, the renewal of hostilities. Constituted as this Council is, no other result could reasonably be expected. It does not appear that either the Senate or the Legislative Body were in any respect consulted; and no other advice was asked but that which was previously known to accord with Bonaparte's avowed opinion. The Council was occupied in the consideration of the question until the afternoon of the 12th. The expedient of referring the points in dispute to the decision of the Council of State, the servile instruments of Bonaparte's will, was a paltry trick, calculated for gaining another day's delay, and taking off from the First Consul, as much as possible, the odium of involving the people of France in war.—Lord Whitworth left Paris three hours after the opinion of these mock Counsellors was communicated to him.

It is generally believed at the Hague and Amsterdam, that a speedy change in the Batavian Government is in the contemplation of the First Consul. Irritated by the wish repeatedly expressed of Holland preserving a neutrality in the event of war between France and England, and the general disposition which prevails there for renewing the ancient ties which united us and the Dutch, the Chief Consul has made a demand of 40,000,000 of Guilders, and has moreover intimated that a great political change is at hand.

An order has been issued by General Montrichard, from his head quarters at Breda, by which dispositions are made for the levying of contributions in the Batavian Republic, and for providing for the supply of the French troops in the same manner as if that Republic was really a conquered country. That it is so there appears little doubt, and the French Generals seem determined to shew the unfortunate Dutch that no shadow of independance remains to them.

The Batavian Government still refuses to comply with the demands of the French Generals and Administrators; orders have been given to furnish nothing voluntary to their *allies*, but not to oppose them by force. The French, therefore, help themselves with the most perfect composure, and plunder just as they please.

The Arabian rebel, Abdul Wechab, is said to have collected an army consisting of nearly one hundred and fifty thousand men, and all the country between Mecca, Medina, and Bassora, is reported to have submitted to him. The Porte is collecting large bodies of troops to march against him.

DOMESTIC

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DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 23.

DURING a ſtorm, as Mr. Cornell, a farmer, of Gazely, Norfolk, was in a field, he ſuddenly felt a ſhock at his ancle, and on looking down, obſerved the lightning playing about his ſhoes; it immediately affected his whole frame ſo much, that he fell againſt a perſon near him in a ſtate of ſtupor. Two of his horſes near him were ſtruck dead; and a young man at the plough was knocked down, and much hurt.

The following melancholy circumſtance lately happened at Ackworth, near Pontefract: Mrs. Townley and her ſon, who reſided at that place, had removed to a new houſe, and, in order to dry their bed-rooms, which had been newly plaiſtered, they burnt in them during the night a chafing-diſh with charcoal. In the morning they were both found dead.

3. The body of Mr. Smith Ramage, a Merchant of eminence in Dublin, and one of the Directors of the National Bank, was found in the canal near that city. He rode out on Sunday, and his horſe was found on the day following near the ſpot where his body was afterwards diſcovered.

MAY 2. The cotton-mills of Meſſrs. Taylor, at Gomerfall, near Leeds, were conſumed by fire.

5. A moſt extraordinary forgery was practiſed in the city. At an early hour in the morning, a man delivered a letter at the Manſion Houſe, which he ſaid he had brought from Lord Hawkeſbury, and requeſted it to be delivered immediately: it was accordingly given to his Lordſhip, and ſoon afterwards the following literal copy appeared in front of the Manſion-Houſe:

"Lord Hawkeſbury preſents compliments to the Lord Mayor, and has the honour to acquaint his Lordſhip, that the negociation between this country and the French Republic is brought to an amicable concluſion.

Downing-ſtreet, Thurſday Morning, eight o'clock, May 5, 1803."

Printed notices were then poſted round the Cuſtom Houſe, declaring the embargo to be taken off ſhips loaded with *ſaltpetre*, &c., and in conſequence of this deluſion, the Funds experienced an immediate riſe from 63¾ to 71¼. A real Treaſury Meſſenger, however, was ſoon diſpatched to announce the falſity of the news; on which the genuine communication was read in the public ſtreet by the City Marſhall. The confuſion which now prevailed was beyond all deſcription. The Stock Exchange was immediately ſhut, and the Committee came to the reſolution, *that all bargains made in the morning ſhould be declared null and void.* Some difficulty, however, aroſe reſpecting the actual purchaſes of Stock for money, Mr. Templeton holding up a transfer receipt for Reduced Stock, which he had juſt made for the Commiſſioners for liquidating the National Debt. An appeal was in conſequence made to the Directors of the Bank, who gave it as their opinion, "that the Money Purchaſers of Reduced Stock for Government, made that day, ſhould ſtand at yeſterday's cloſing price, viz. 64; but reſerved the delivery of any opinion on the points of money-purchaſes until eleven o'clock on Friday." The ſubſcribers then entered into a reſolution, that all ſales of the two days ſhould be delivered to a Committee of the Houſe, to facilitate the diſcovery of the perſon who forged the notification. The conſequence of the above artifice was, a rapid fall of the Funds from 71 to 63.—Mr. Goldſmid was the perſon who detected the forgery. [The Bank Directors have ſince altered their opinion reſpecting actual money bargains made in conſequence of the forgery, and informed the Stock Exchange Committee, that the Government Commiſſioners had authoriſed them to pay the full price for the Reduced Stock, which their Broker had thus purchaſed on their account, namely, 69½ per cent.]

7. In conſequence of a ſtatement in one of the news-papers of this day, that the Negociation with France was amicably ſettled, the Committee for managing the Stock Exchange, to guard againſt impoſition, would not allow the doors to be opened, until the truth of the report could be officially aſcertained.—At their inſtance the Lord Mayor addreſſed a note to Lord Hawkeſbury, ſoliciting information, and ſtating the occaſion of his application. To this note the Chancellor of the Exchequer returned the following anſwer: "Mr

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"MY LORD,

"As Lord Hawkesbury is not at the Foreign Office, I have opened your Lordship's Note, conformably to the wish expressed through your Messenger.—If any information had been received by Government, which could properly be the subject of public communication, your Lordship may be assured that such communication would not have been withheld.—I feel it, however, my duty distinctly to caution your Lordship against receiving impressions of the description alluded to, through any unauthorized channel of information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY ADDINGTON.

Downing Street, Saturday noon.

An extract of this Letter was posted at the Mansion House, and exhibited at Lloyd's, &c.; and the Stock Exchange was open soon after twelve o'clock.

The Stock Exchange Committee have reported, that no person belonging to their connexion appears to be implicated in the late fraudulent transaction; but that suspicion attaches to several individuals who are not amenable to the authority of the Committee.

8. At night, a gang of fellows, armed with bludgeons, paraded the City, and assaulted every person they met. Mr. Holdsworth, the City Marshal, was beaten by them about the head and face in a violent manner.

9. A fire broke out at the Spread Eagle Inn, near the Episcopal Palace, at Buckden, near Huntingdon, which spread with rapidity in every direction, consumed thirteen tenements, and property to the amount of 2000l. It was occasioned by singing a horse's ears in the stable.

About a quarter before one o'clock in the morning, a very large and luminous Meteor was seen in the air, apparently about 200 yards distant from the earth; it passed over the town of Cambridge taking its course from S. W. to N.E. In size and colour it nearly resembled the moon, and had a tail of considerable length: its light was very splendid, and its velocity astonishing, being visible not more than half a minute.

An Ewe belonging to Mr. Burton, of Barford, lambed at the usual time this season, and seven weeks after lambed again.

10. Messrs. Easterby and Macfarlane, the accomplices of Captain Codlin, who was executed in December last, for sinking the brig Adventure off Brighton, received his Majesty's pardon!

12. In the King's Bench, Belcher and Bourke were brought up for judgment, for fighting a *duel* at Firby. It appeared that they had been the tools of some men of fashion who are patrons of the pugilistic science, and that Bourke had been released from prison (where he was confined for debt) by a private subscription, for the purpose of fighting Belcher. They were bound in their own recognizance of 400l. each to keep the peace.

Admiral Reeve was thrown from a one-horse chaise last week, near Ipswich, in consequence of the horse becoming unmanageable: his neck was dislocated, and he died upon the spot.

A few days ago, a child being left in a cradle at Welling, Herts, was attacked by several rats; and when the family, alarmed by its cries, arrived to its aid, they found a great part of its face devoured. Hopes are entertained of its recovery.

A melancholy accident happened at Gardenstown about the middle of last month:—The Reliance, of Newcastle, was wrecked, and ten persons on board drowned. One man only escaped, who was rescued from the point of a rock by some young fellows, who suffered themselves to be let down from the top of a precipice to the depth of 900 feet.

16 General Andreossi arrived at Dover at 5 o'clock in the evening; having, it is said, received a pressing request from our Government, to expedite his departure, lest hostilities should commence before he might quit the capital Before his departure, it is said, he wrote a very handsome letter to Lord Hawkesbury, expressing his regret at the renewal of hostilities; his sense of gratitude for the attention he had experienced from his Majesty, as well as from all ranks of people; his admiration of the institutions of the country; and his hope that the misunderstanding would be of short continuance.

18. Mr. T. O'Reily, an Officer in the Army, was killed in a duel, near Chalk Farm.

19. A maniac attempted to gain admission to the Levee. He said, that he had just risen from the dead, and

was ſent by Heaven to kill Bonaparte.

Captain Briſac, and the Purſer of the Iris frigate, were on Thurſday tried in the Court of King's Bench, and found guilty on a charge of conſpiracy, to procure falſe vouchers of expenditure, in order to defraud the Victualling Board. When the veſſel was at Lerwick in Shetland, the Purſer bought 5,355 lb. of Beef at 2½d. and 3d. per lb. for which he had paid about 54l. The ſeller and the other requiſite witneſſes to the purchaſe, delivery, &c. by deſire of the Captain and Purſer, ſubſcribed blank forms of certificates, in which the quantity of beef was ſtated at 12,160lb. at 7d. and other articles were introduced, making the whole 557l. which was paid by the Victualling Board.

The Inſtallation of the Knights of the Bath took place. This ceremony uſually occurs once in nine years; but owing to the war, and other circumſtances, it has been delayed conſiderably beyond that period, the laſt having been in 1788. It is one of the moſt ſplendid ſhows in this country, and is only inferior to a Coronation

We cannot better deſcribe this Ceremonial, than by printing the directions iſſued by John Palmer Cullum, Eſq. Bath King of Arms, a day or two before it took place.

The Knights elect, dreſſed in their ſurcoats, mantles, and ſpurs, will aſſemble at the Prince's chamber, at Weſtminſter, each attended by three Eſquires, in their habits and ſurcoats of the order, by ten o'clock in the morning; where the Knights Companions in the full habit of the Order, will meet them at half paſt ten, as will likewiſe the Dean and Prebendaries, in their reſpective mantles of the Order. From thence they are to go in proceſſion to Weſtminſter-abbey; and entering the ſame at the ſouth-eaſt door, paſs down the ſouth ſide aiſle, then turning through the laſt arch, next the great weſt door, they are to croſs the middle aiſle, and ſo proceed up the north ſide aiſle to the great tranſept of the Abbey, and from thence to King Henry the VIIth's chapel, in the following order:—

Six men in ſilk ſcarfs, uncovered, to precede the proceſſion. Drums of his Majeſty's Houſehold.
The Drum Major.
Kettle Drums and Trumpets,
The Serjeant trumpeter with his Mace.
Twelve Alms Men of the Church of Weſtminſter, two and two, in their Gowns, with the Badges of the Order.
The Meſſenger of the Order in his Surcoat.
The Eſquires of the Knights Elect, three and three, their caps in their hands.
The eſquires of the Knights Companions, their caps on their heads.
Prebendaries of the Church of Weſtminſter, two and two.
The Sub Dean,
carrying the Bible in his right hand.
Officers of Arms according to their Rank, in their taberds, viz.
Purſuivants,
Heralds,
Provincial Kings.
THE KNIGHTS ELECT.
two and two, carrying their Hats and Feathers in their hands.
(N. B. The Proxies walk in the places of their reſpective Knights, wearing the Surcoat, and girt with the Sword of the Order; they carry the Mantle on their right arm; they have no Spurs, nor the Hat and Feather; but walk with a Hat in their hands.)
THE KNIGHTS COMPANIONS, in the full Habit of the Order, two and two, if Companions, otherwiſe ſingle, their Hats and Feathers on their heads
Gentlman Uſher, Regiſter, Secretary.
Bath King of Arms, Garter King of Arms, Genealogiſt.
DEAN of WESTMINSTER, DEAN of the ORDER, carrying in his right hand the Form of the Oath and Admonition.
His Royal Highneſs the DUKE of YORK,
Firſt and Principal Knight Companion, as GREAT MASTER, covered.
Twelve Yeomen of the Guards, &c. cloſe the Proceſſion.

The Staffmen enter the Chapel and clear the area, and paſs three and three on each ſide of King Henry the VIIth's Tomb to the receſſes under the eaſt windows.

The drums, kettle drums, and trumpets, when they come to the gate of the Chapel, divide to the right and left, and form a paſſage on the outſide of the Chapel.

The Almſmen then enter the Chapel, making a joint reverence to the Altar; and, turning about, make a joint reve-

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fence to the Sovereign's Stall; then turn, and pass six on each side of King Henry the VIIth's Tomb, and retire into the recesses of the windows beyond it.

The Messenger entering the Chapel makes the like reverences, and stands at the lower end of the Knights' Stalls.

When all the Esquires have entered the Chapel, they jointly make the like reverences, and place themselves before their proper seats.

The Prebendaries enter the Chapel, make their double reverences altogether, and then place themselves on the benches on each side of the Altar.

The Officers of Arms make the like reverences together, and place themselves before their forms, under the Prince's Stall.—(N. B. Here the Band of Music begins to play).

The Proxies, and the Knights Elect, on entering the Chapel, make their double reverences together, and stand on the area, under under their respective banners. The Knights Companions, on entering the Chapel, make the like double reverences, and stand under their respective banners.

The Register, Secretary, and Usher make the like reverences, and stand before their Bench, under the Sovereign's Stall.

Garter, with the Genealogist on his right hand, and Bath King of Arms on his left, entering the Chapel, make the like reverences, and stand before their Bench.

The Dean of Westminster, in the like manner, makes his reverences, and stands before his Chair, at the foot of the Sovereign's Stall.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York, as Great Master, on entering the Chapel, makes his double reverences, and stands under his Banner: then begins the Anthem, composed for the occasion, Psalm cxxxiii. v. 1.

The Yeomen then close the Procession, keep the door, and permit no person to enter the Chapel.

The anthem being ended, Bath King of Arms, standing in the middle of the choir, makes his double reverences, and bows to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, who thereupon makes his double reverences, ascends into his stall, and sits down covered. Bath then bows to the two next Knights Companions, who in the same manner make their double reverences, ascend into their stalls, repeat their reverences, and sit down covered.

In the same manner all the other Knights Companions are to take their stalls, except the two junior Knights, who must remain under their banners, to offer the atchievements of the deceased Knights.

The Knights to be installed are likewise to continue on the area, under the banners.

Then the two Provincial Kings of Arms, making the usual reverences, repair to Bath, who takes up the banner of the late earl of Beaulieu, senior deceased Knight: and bows to the two junior Knights Companions, who come forward, make their double reverences, receive the banner from Bath, and being preceded by the two Provincial Kings of Arms, carry it, with the point forward, to the altar, where with one reverence they deliver it to the Prebendaries; and then, with like reverences, return to Bath, the organ and other instruments accompanying this part of the ceremony with solemn music, viz. the dead march in Saul.

The banners of all the deceased Knights are to be offered in the like manner, by the two junior Knights Companions, the music accompanying throughout; which being done, they ascend into their stalls, making the usual reverences, and sit down covered.

Then Bath bows to the Knights elect in their orders, seniors first, who thereupon (each with his companion) come forward to the middle of the choir, and, making their usual reverences together, ascend to their stalls, and stand therein, holding their hats and feathers in their hands. Then Bath lays the book of the statutes, and the great collar of the Order, on a cushion, having on his left hand the Usher; and being followed by the Dean of Westminster, he proceeds to the middle of the choir, where they all make reverences, together. Then his Royal Highness the Duke of York, as Great Master, descends from his stall, with the usual reverences, and being attended by the Dean, proceeds to the stall of the senior Knight elect, on which Bath presents the book of the statutes of the Order to the Great Master, who delivers it to the Knight elect, and the Dean administers the oath to him, Bath holding the book; then the collar is delivered to the Great Master, who invests the Knight therewith; and lastly, the Great Master puts the hat and feathers on the head

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of the Knight elect, and places him in his ſeat, who thereupon riſing up, makes his double reverences; then the Great Maſter, having the Accolade, returns with Bath, the Uſher, and the Dean, to the middle of the choir, and the Knight ſits down.

The Great Maſter then proceeds, in the ſame form, to inſtall the other Knights; the proxies are to be inſtalled in the ſame manner, except inveſting with the collar, and putting on the hat and feathers.

All the Knights being inſtalled, the Great Maſter returns to his ſtall, where making his reverences, he ſits down; the Dean is conducted to the Altar by the Uſher, the Sanctus being ſung at the ſame time; the officers return to their ſeats, and Divine Service begins with *Te Deum*, compoſed by Dr. Purcell, and performed by the Organiſt and Choir of Weſtminſter; during which the Knights place their hats and feathers on the cuſhions before them.

Upon the ſentence of the Offertory, "Let your light ſo ſhine," &c. Bath proceeds to the middle of the choir, makes his double reverences, and then ſummons all the Knights under their banners, by bowing to them; Juniors firſt; whereupon each Knight, with his companion, putting on their hats and feathers at the ſame inſtant, make their double reverences in their ſtalls, and deſcend by pairs into the middle of the choir, where they repeat their reverences, and retire under their banners.

All the Knights being ſummoned, and under their banners, Bath returns to his bench. The two Provincial Kings of Arms, making their reverences, wait on his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, who, on going from under his banner, makes a reverence towards the altar, and another reverence at the altar (but not to the Sovereign's ſtall), where taking up his hat and kneeling down, he makes his offering of gold and ſilver; then riſing up, and putting on his hat, he is to return, making his double reverences as he paſſes to his ſtall, wherein he is to repeat the like reverences, and ſit down, placing his hat on the cuſhion before him.

The reſt of the Knights and Proxies, ſeniors firſt, ſeverally, or with their Companions, are in like manner to be conducted to the altar, and making their offerings, and afterwards to return to their ſtalls with the like reverences.

Divine ſervice being ended, the Knights put on their hats and feathers, the Proxies remaining uncovered, and Bath ſummons them as before, under their banners, and the Companions and Proxies inſtalled, attended by Bath, and an Officer of Arms, are to be conducted ſeverally or with their Companions to the altar, as at the firſt offering, where each Knight, ſtanding and drawing his ſword, offers it to the Dean, who receives it, and lays it on the altar; the Knight then redeems it of the Dean, who reſtores it with the proper admonitions.

The Knights and Proxies being all ſeverally reconducted to the places under their reſpective banners, and Mr. Handel's Coronation Anthem, "God ſave the King," being ſung, and the ceremony concluded,

A proceſſion is made back to the Prince's Chamber in the ſame order it came from thence, except that the Prebendaries have leave to retire to the Jeruſalem Chamber from the Abbey door, and that the Eſquires and Officers of Arms, and Officers of the Order, when they came out of the Church, are allowed to be covered. Within the door of the Abbey the King's Maſter Cook is to make the admonition to each Companion *.

And at the door of the Prince's Chamber, a perſon is appointed by Bath King of Arms, to receive the mantles from the Proxies.

The Old Knights abſent, who were not obliged to find Proxies, were—

Lord Lavington, Earl Macartney, Sir R. Gunning, Lord Dorcheſter, Viſcount Howe, Sir Hector Munro, Earl of St. Vincent, Lord Grey, of Howick, and Viſcount Bridport.

The Old Knights preſent:

Earl of Malmeſbury, Lord De Blaquiere, Viſcount Galway, Right Hon. Sir W. Fawcett, and the Right Hon. Sir G. Yonge.

The Knights perſonally inſtalled were:

* "Sir Knight, the great oath that you have taken, if you keep, it will be great honour to you; but if you break it, I have power, by virtue of my office, to break the ſpurs from off your heels."

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Sir Alured Clark, Sir Henry Harvey, Sir J. F. Cradock, Lord Henley, Right Hon. Sir Wm. Pitt, Right Hon. Sir Joſeph Banks, Sir James Henry Craig, Sir James Colpoys, Lord Hutchinſon, Sir Eyre Coote, and Sir David Dundas.

Knights inſtalled by Proxy:

Right Honourable Sir W. Meadows, by Sir James Pulteney; Lord Whitworth, by Sir F. Whitworth; Right Honourable Sir J. B. Warren, by Sir Edmund Nagle; Viſcount Nelſon by Sir W. Bolton; Sir Thomas Graves, by Sir Rupert George; Sir Thomas Trigge, by Sir Charles Greene; Sir James Saumarez, by Sir Thomas Saumarez; Sir R. Abercromby, by Sir Samuel Auchmutz; Lord Keith, by Sir Francis John Hartwell; Sir Andrew Mitchell, by Sir Richard Hankey; Sir John Thomas Duckworth, by Sir George Shee.

Her Majeſty, the Princeſſes, and Princeſs of Wales, remained in their box ſome time after the proceſſion had paſſed, and then returned to the Dean's houſe, where an elegant entertainment was prepared for the Royal party.

At night her Majeſty gave a very grand Ball and Supper at Buckingham Houſe.

20. Lord Nelſon, in the Victory, accompanied by the Amphion, ſailed from Portſmouth for the Mediterranean.

The Mancheſter Paper of the 3d inſt. contained the following account of a moſt ſhocking murder:—On Tueſday an inquiſition was held at Hollinwood, on the bodies of one Heſketh, Alice Ogden, and an infant. It appeared that Heſketh and Ogden had lived together nearly three years, and that early on Monday morning, a man going to work in the garden of the deceaſed, ſaw a quantity of blood running under the door. He alarmed the neighbours, who found Heſketh with the infant acroſs his thighs, both quite dead, and miſerably bruiſed, lying upon the floor. Heſketh had the key of the door in his pocket, and the end of the tongs in his hand. Ogden was alſo in a dying ſtate, and ſo much bruiſed as to be incapable of giving any account of this horrid buſineſs. Theſe circumſtances induced the Jury to believe that one or both of them killed the child and each other.

The following is ſaid to be the will of Colonel Montgomery, which he ſent to the Marchioneſs Townſhend, at the time of the fatal meeting:—"Whatever may be my fate, my ſentiments are thoſe of the moſt ſincere and univerſal amity. Should I fall, this is my ſole teſtament:—I give to Ann Biggin, of Mancheſter-ſtreet, all the money I die poſſeſſed of in the world. There remains due to me one half-year's pay, and 100l. lent to my brother."

A few days ago, a girl about eight years old, daughter of Mr. Blackey, at Atterchiff, near Sheffield, having been ſent to a field to ſtir ſome wick that was burning, her clothes caught fire, and enveloped her in flames, in which ſituation ſhe reached her home before ſhe met with aſſiſtance. Shortly after ſhe expired, a ſhocking ſpectacle, having her eyes nearly burnt from their ſockets.

His Majeſty's ſhip Calcutta, Captain Daniel Woodriff, has ſailed from Portſmouth to New South Wales with convicts, where a new colony is to be formed, under the government of Lieutenant Colonel Collins of the Royal Marines: ſhe is accompanied by the Ocean tranſport, which has on board a number of volunteer ſettlers. It is highly to the credit of Captain Woodriff and his officers to record, that with 306 convicts on board, now three months, they only had one death, (Smith, the ſham Parſon), and when ſhe ſailed only three on the ſick liſt, and thoſe not dangerouſly: this is entirely to be attributed to the unremitted exertion of the officers to have them clean; at five every morning their hammocks are carried up on the booms, and the decks waſhed and ſcraped; and as many are admitted in turn, as is conſiſtent with ſafety, upon deck for two hours every day. The Rev. Mr. Knopwood is gone out Chaplain to the ſettlement. On board the Calcutta, government has allowed 59 healthy young women to go out with them: and theſe, doubtleſs, will form not the leaſt important part of the ſtock taken out for the effectual colonization of this hitherto unexplored region, certainly ſituated at the furtheſt limits of the known world.

Experiments are making in different parts of the country, to introduce the uſe of ſteam in canal navigation, inſtead of horſes; and ſome improvements, we underſtand, have been made upon the Clyde Canal ſteam-boat.

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It may admit of ſerious conſideration, whether the faſhionable practice of introducing flowers and ſhrubs into a crowded ball-room, be not attended with dangerous conſequences to the delicate organs of female beauty. Dr. Prieſtly was the firſt who accuſed the roſe of prejudicial odours. Philoſophical inveſtigation has ſince, we believe, exte ded the ſuſpicion to many of her blooming rivals.

It has been aſcertained, that wet ſtraw and other green plants, burnt in a ſlow mouldering manner before the wind, have the effect, by the diffuſion of their ſmoke, of preventing the nipping froſts ſo prevalent at this ſeaſon of the year, and ſo fatal to the buds and ſprouts of vegetables.

Oak bark has attained a price before unknown in this country: the bark of an ordinary tree will ſell for three guineas, being in ſome inſtances more than the timber is worth. We remember, ſome years ſince, the late Duke of Bedford ſtated in Parliament, that the barks of elm and aſh were nearly as good as that of oak in tanning; if ſuch be the fact, it is to be lamented that the method of uſing them to advantage is not made public.

A diſcovery of the art of directing Balloons has juſt been made at Berne, by a native. The ſecret, it is ſaid, was purchaſed by an Engliſhman, who intends to repeat the experiment.

Tomb of Houſſen. — By recent accounts received by the India Company, from Imaum, we are informed, that a vaſt body of Waheby Arabs, with a regular force of upwards of 6000 camels, each carrying two muſqueteers, and 4 or 500 horſemen, in their late incurſion, had made a deſcent on Kerbella, under the Bochaln of Bagdad, for the expreſs purpoſe of plundering the rich tomb of Houſſen, for which they have long ſince been making great preparations. On their arrival, they beſieged the town in form. Dividing their forces, north and ſouth, they began by taking a caravanſary, built by the preſent Pacha. After ſome trifling reſiſtance, the town was taken by aſſault, during which a dreadful ſlaughter occurred. They then attacked the tomb, in which many of the inhabitants had taken refuge, and, ſhutting the gates, reſolved to defend themſelves to the laſt extremity. The Arabs, however, poſſeſſed themſelves of an adjacent building, and, penetrating the area, began to demoliſh the maſſy railing of ſteel, inlaid with plates of gold, and decorated with jewels. They then broke in pieces the caſe of the tomb, which, in the days of Keram Khan, was ſeven years in building, and had been endowed with gold, jewels, and lapis lazuli (the legacies of Emperors, Kings, and Pilgrims), to a vaſt amount. There were ſeveral ſilver candleſticks, one of which weighed nearly 63,000 drachms, richly embroidered curtains, and carpets of aſtoniſhing workmanſhip and value. Thirty treaſurers were killed on the terrace, four or five hundred periſhed with the railing, and a number of women were groſsly abuſed. Three hundred virgins of high birth and family were carried off as ſlaves, and moſt of the ſurviving inhabitants forced to fly. This work of ſlaughter and depredation was performed with ſuch expedition, that this ferocious banditti were only engaged in it from an early period in the morning till the ninth hour of the day, when they loaded their camels and returned into the deſert.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. Henry Hodges to Miſs Murray.

The Rev. John Clayton, of Kenſington, to Miſs Ellis, of Fenchurch ſtreet.

Captain Whyte, of the royal navy, to Mrs. Mowbray.

Buckles Lethbridge, eſq. to Miſs Ann Goddard.

The Hon. Henry Blackwood, captain in the royal navy, to Miſs Gore.

At St. Helena, Major Henry Torrens, of his Majeſty's 80th regiment, to Miſs S. Paton, daughter of Governor Paton.

William Purdue Smith, eſq. fellow of King's College, Cambridge, to Miſs Lucretia Taylor.

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MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Bath. Henry Rumsey Williams, esq. of Crickhowell, Brecon-shire.

Lately, at Ely-place, Holborn, Paul Guffon, esq aged 88.

APRIL 19. At Queen's-ferry, the Rev. Dr. Robert Dalgliesh, of Scotscraig, in his 73d year

Sir Charles Ventris Field, late of Campion, in the county of Bedford, bart. aged 65.

21. At Edinburgh, John Grieve, esq. one of the commissioners of excise for Scotland.

22. At Market Drayton, Shropshire, Mrs. Davenant, widow of Thomas Davenant, esq. and sister of Sir Robert Salisbury Cotton.

23. At Reading, Thomas West, esq. alderman of that corporation.

At Exmouth, aged 62 Major General William Elliot, late of the East-India Company's artillery, Bengal.

24. Mr. Nathan Jackson, attorney, at Macclesfield.

25. Mr. Thomas Buckworth, of Finsbury-square.

At the Swan Inn, Bedford, Sir John Payne, bart. of Tempsford Hall, and lieutenant-colonel of the Bedfordshire militia.

Mr. Osborne, of Rider-street.

At Mile-end Green, Captain George Young, of the West India trade.

William Williams, esq. at Wrexham.

26. At Mangotsfield, near Bath, T. Paterson, esq.

Peter Pegus, esq. of Maize-hill, Greenwich.

27. At Castleton, in Ireland, the Right Hon. Thomas Conolly, esq. upwards of forty years member of parliament for the county of Londonderry.

28. Robert Douglas, esq. of Kingsland place.

Rowland Conyers, esq. formerly of Argyle-street.

Lately, at Salisbury, aged 22, Francis Green, second son of Francis Green, esq. Denmark-hill, Camberwell.

MAY 1. Lady M. Melbourne.

The Rev. Dr. John Lynch, archdeacon and prebendary of Canterbury.

2. At Darnhall, Vice-Admiral Sir George Home, bart.

4. Mr. Vigne, one of the messengers to the board of controul.

At Stockwell, John Salisbury Hoare, esq. late of Honduras, aged 30 years.

Lately, at York, Mr Camidge, sen. many years organist of York Minster.

Lately, in his 76th year, the Rev. John Wells, forty years vicar of Hecklingham, in Norfolk.

5. Vice-Admiral Samuel Reeve. He was thrown from a one-horse chaise near Ipswich, in consequence of the horse becoming unmanageable, by which his neck was dislocated, and he died on the spot.

Anne Dowager Lady Camelford, in her 65th year.

6. Mrs. Ferguson, wife of James Ferguson, esq and youngest daughter of the late Sir David Dalrymple.

7. In Beaumont-street, St. Marylebone, Mr. Christian Brown, botanical painter.

The Right Hon. George Pitt, Lord Rivers.

Lately, Mr. Merlin, of the Museum, Prince's-street, Hanover-square.

8. At Oxford, C. Holden, sen. printer, aged 75.

12. Captain William Mackintosh, late in the East India Company's service.

14. John Rashleigh, esq. of Penquite, in the county of Cornwall.

Mrs Sandeford, wife of the Rev. Charles Sandeford, vicar of Awrs, Gloucestershire.

16. At the Bull and Punch-bowl, Liverpool, aged 77, Mr. Breslaw, many years famous for his slight-of-hand performances.

17. At Amwell, William Whittenstall, esq. of Hoddesdon, Herts.

19. Mr. John Free, banker, in Bartholomew-lane, in his 41st year.

At Brompton, Middlesex, Mrs. Ann Sewell, widow, aged 79.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MARCH 4, 1803. On board the Walthamstow, off St. Helena, John Philip Gardiner, esq.

APRIL 6. At Lisbon, in his 38th year, Simon Fraser, esq. the younger, of Lovat.

MAY 9. At Paris, Sir Robert Chambers, late lord chief justice of the supreme court of judicature at Calcutta.

15. At Brussels, George Forbes, esq. late of the island of Nevis.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Shoe-lane, London.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY 1803.

Day	Bank Stock	3perC Reduc	3 per Ct Consols	4perCt Consols	Navy 5perC.	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip	India Bonds	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perC.	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
27	170¼	64⅜	65⅛ a ⅞	82½	101	99⅞	19⅛					207½						
28	171	64⅜	65⅛ a ⅞	82½	100⅞	99⅞	19 3-16					207				95⅛		
29	171	65	65⅛ a ⅞	82⅞	100½	99⅛	19⅛	4 1-16										
30		63¾	63¾ a 64½	81	99⅝	98⅞	18 15-16									94¼		
2		63	63 a 64	80⅞	99⅛	98⅜	18 15-16			61⅞				3 pr.				
3	169	64⅜	63 a 64⅛	82⅛	100	99⅛	19⅛					206						
4		63⅜	63¼ a 64⅛	81¼	99⅛	98⅛	19											
5																		
6		64	62 a 65	81	99⅛	98⅞	19											
7		64	64 a 65⅛		99⅛	98⅞	19⅛											
9		64	64 a 65⅛	81	99⅛	97⅞				62¼								
20		63	63⅛ a 64⅛	81	99⅛	98	18 15-16				10 5-16							
21		63	63⅛ a 64	80½	99	97⅛	18⅞			61⅞		201¼						
22	165¼	63	63⅛ a 64⅛	80⅛	99⅛	98	18 13-16			62⅛		201¼						
13		64⅛	64⅛ a 65⅛	81½	99⅛	98⅝	18 15-16			62⅛								
14		64¼	62½ a 65⅛	81¼	100	99	19			61⅞								
16		61¼	60⅝ a 62½	78¼	99⅛	96	18			59		201¼						
17																		
18	153	58¼	59⅛ a ¼		95	94¼	17⅛	3⅞		57⅛	10 3 16	182						
19																		
20		59⅛	59⅝ a 60⅛	75		94⅛	18⅛			57⅝	10 3 16							
21		58⅝	59¼ a ⅜	74⅝		94⅛	17 5-16			57	10 3-16							
23		58¼	59 a ¼	74⅜		94⅛	17 5 16			57								
24	150	57⅞	57⅜ a 58⅛	73⅛		93⅜	17											
25		57	57⅛ a ⅜	73		93⅛	16 15 16			55⅛								
26		57¼	57⅛ a 58	73		93	16⅞											
27	145½	57¼	57⅛ a 58	73		93¼	16 15-16			55¼	80							

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE

European Magazine,

For JUNE 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of LADY HAMILTON. And, 2. A VIEW of DR. LETTSOM'S FOUNTAIN COTTAGE, CAMBERWELL GROVE, SURRY.]

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London:

Printed by I. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* SMITH, *of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the East India House.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The account of RICHARD ROLT, from Dublin, came too late for this month's Magazine. It will be inserted in our next.

J. Eedes' piece in our next.

We can give no opinion on what we have not seen. Our decision, therefore, on *W. M.*'s offer depends on himself.

Musidorus is under consideration.

Several poetical pieces intended for this month are obliged to be postponed.

We request our Correspondents to transmit their favours before the 15th of the month.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from June 11, to June 18.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middlesex	65	8	36	0	27	3	26	4	35	0
Surry	64	4	34	0	26	5	24	0	35	6
Hertford	56	10	35	6	26	8	24	4	36	0
Bedford	55	2	35	2	24	0	24	0	33	10
Huntingd.	52	9	00	0	22	4	19	6	27	9
Northam.	55	6	30	0	21	0	19	6	29	3
Rutland	60	3	00	0	24	6	20	0	32	0
Leicester	58	10	00	0	23	10	20	9	32	7
Nottingh.	64	4	40	0	29	9	20	4	39	6
Derby	64	4	00	0	26	0	22	2	39	4
Stafford	63	8	00	0	28	6	22	7	37	11
Salop	61	8	40	4	26	5	25	8	00	0
Hereford	58	7	35	2	24	9	24	4	37	3
Worcest.	60	10	29	4	27	4	28	3	35	11
Warwick	61	9	00	0	26	0	22	5	37	0
Wilts	57	4	00	0	23	8	22	0	38	8
Berks	63	0	00	0	24	9	24	1	35	11
Oxford	56	4	00	0	23	2	22	3	32	0
Bucks	58	0	00	0	24	0	23	4	33	9

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	60	10	32	6	25	0	25	4	32	3
Kent	63	0	00	0	26	6	25	10	32	2
Suffex	60	4	00	0	32	0	23	8	00	0
Suffolk	60	2	00	0	23	7	22	1	30	1
Cambrid.	53	9	00	0	23	6	19	8	29	7
Norfolk	60	5	36	0	22	10	21	0	30	4
Lincoln	56	4	29	1	24	7	18	11	32	4
York	58	9	39	9	23	8	19	3	33	10
Durham	64	8	00	0	00	0	22	5	00	0
Northum.	59	9	40	0	22	6	22	2	34	0
Cumberl.	70	0	45	0	28	10	26	5	00	0
Westmor.	77	6	54	0	31	4	28	4	00	0
Lancash.	62	3	00	0	29	8	21	10	42	0
Cheshire	61	6	00	0	00	0	21	8	00	0
Glouceſt.	58	4	00	0	23	11	22	1	31	2
Somerſet	60	3	00	0	23	2	19	10	30	8
Monmou.	64	9	00	0	24	2	26	6	00	0
Devon	69	0	00	0	24	4	21	5	00	0
Cornwall	67	1	00	0	28	8	24	0	00	0
Dorſet	61	7	00	0	25	0	24	0	00	0
Hants	62	2	00	0	24	0	23	4	35	0
WALES.										
N. Wales	63	4	00	0	26	0	18	3	00	0
S. Wales	72	0	00	0	21	11	14	8	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
May 26	29.79	55	SW	Rain
27	29.82	56	SSW	Ditto
28	29.90	56	W	Ditto
29	29.86	58	SW	Fair
30	29.82	58	SSW	Rain
31	30.06	61	W	Fair
June 1	30.25	63	SW	Ditto
2	29.88	59	S	Rain
3	29.80	59	S	Ditto
4	29.75	60	S	Fair
5	29.70	59	S	Ditto
6	29.80	60	SW	Ditto
7	29.96	59	SSW	Rain
8	29.81	55	NE	Ditto
9	29.95	58	S	Ditto

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
June 10	29.96	59	WSW	Fair
11	30.10	60	WSW	Ditto
12	30.06	61	W	Rain
13	30.02	62	W	Ditto
14	30.11	63	W	Fair
15	30.12	64	W	Ditto
16	30.29	65	SW	Ditto
17	30.26	64	W	Ditto
18	30.04	66	W	Rain
19	29.92	64	SW	Ditto
20	29.90	62	S	Fair
21	30.02	61	N	Ditto
22	30.24	59	W	Ditto
23	30.25	60	N	Ditto
24	30.38	62	N	Ditto

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European Magazine

Engraved by J. Conde from an Original Painting of G. Romney

Lady Hamilton

Published by J. Asperne, successor to Mr. Sewell, Cornhill, June 1-1803.

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THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JUNE 1803.

LADY HAMILTON.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

TO the Lady whoſe Portrait ornaments the preſent Magazine, the ſiſter arts of Muſic and Painting have been under conſiderable obligations. From her affability and attention abroad, her country-folks have derived much ſatisfaction; and to her efforts and exertions in a time of imminent danger from foreign violence and domeſtic treachery, Royalty itſelf has been indebted both for conſolation and comfort. She is, if we are not miſinformed, a native of Flintſhire, and reſided ſome time in the family of a relation of Alderman Boydell. About the year 1791 ſhe became the wife of the late Sir William Hamilton; and never, it is ſaid, was an union productive of more perfect felicity. The anxious ſolicitude, the unwearied attention, the domeſtic duties, joined to the uncommon talents and accompliſhments, of Lady Hamilton, were ſources of the pureſt happineſs to both, as well as of delight to the circle in which they lived. Sir William experienced from this Lady, in his laſt illneſs, all the conſolations of which life was ſuſceptible; and at length, without a ſtruggle or ſigh, breathed his laſt in her arms. To conclude, we are told, that to her relations ſhe is liberal and kind; to thoſe from whom ſhe has at any time received obligations, grateful and remembering; and to her friends in general, polite and engaging.

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU.

EXTRACTED FROM THE REGISTRY OF THE PREROGATIVE COURT OF CANTERBURY.

IN the name of God, Amen. I give and bequeath to her Grace, Margaret, Ducheſs of Portland, a white brilliant ring, with this motto, enamelled, Maria Henrietta. I give to Signora Chiara Michielle Brigandine, her choice of all my rings, excepting that already bequeathed to the Ducheſs of Portland. I give to Doctor Julio Bartholomew Moro, who hath faithfully ſerved me ſeven years, five hundred pounds ſterling. I give to Maria Fromenta, all my wearing apparel, either made or not made, and all my linen, either for the bed, table, or my perſon. I give to my ſon Edward Wortley one guinea, his father having amply provided for him. I give to the Honourable James Stewart Mackenſie, one large gold octagon ſnuff-box. To my dear daughter, Mary, Counteſs of Bute, I give and bequeath whatever I am poſſeſſed of, all my meſſuages, lands, tenements, and hereditaments, whether now in poſſeſſion, or in reverſion, deſiring her to ſee duly executed this laſt will and teſtament of her affectionate mother. I give to all my ſervants, living with me at the time of my deceaſe, a year's wages each; and if there are among them any foreigners, their charges to their own country; and ten guineas above the ſaid legacy to Maria Anna Smith Fromenta. I hereby publiſh and declare this to be my laſt will and teſtament: In witneſs whereof, I have to two parts of this my will

ſet my hand and ſeal, this 23d of June 1762.

MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU.

Signed, ſealed, publiſhed, and declared, by the ſaid teſtatrix, as and for her laſt will and teſtament, in the preſence of us who have hereunto ſubſcribed our names as witneſſes thereof, in the preſence of the ſaid teſtatrix, and at her requeſt, and in the preſence of each other (the words *and hereditaments* being firſt interlined),

DAVID REES.
JOHN LANE.
THOMAS BURCH.

BATAVIA;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES:

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(*Continued from Page* 339.)

LETTER LV.

To the Rev. B. W.

Amſterdam, May.

THE firſt curioſity which attracts a ſtranger's notice is the STADT-HOUSE, which may be denominated a magnificent and ſtupendous ſtone building. So much may be ſaid to excite your curioſity previous to my entrance upon a taſk which, I believe, has never been attempted in Engliſh—a conciſe, yet ſuccinct, account of this *chef d'œuvre* of Holland; the expence of building having been eſtimated at two millions ſterling; a ſum exceeding the expences of St. Paul's Cathedral, Verſailles, or the Eſcurial.

It is almoſt unneceſſary to premiſe, that Amſterdam is entirely built upon piles of fir, driven to an enormous depth into a moraſs; upon the piles the foundation of the building is laid, with as much firmneſs as upon a rock.

The old Stadthouſe being found inadequate to the purpoſes of the State, it was reſolved to erect a new one; which, all circumſtances conſidered, may claim the appellation of one of the wonders of the world. The celebrated architect JACOB VAN KAMPEN was ſelected for the ſuperintendance of this ſtupendous work; and Cornelius de Graaf, Anthony Oetgens van Waveren, John Huidkooper, and John Cornelius Geelvink, as aſſiſtant architects. The firſt pile was driven into the ground January 20th, 1648, and on the 6th of October in the ſame year they had finiſhed this part; no leſs than 13,659 trees having been driven down for the foundation of the building to reſt upon. On the 28th of the ſame month, the firſt ſtone (white marble) was laid; and on the 23d April 1655, the Magiſtrates took poſſeſſion of it, though ſeveral parts were at that time unfiniſhed.

During the period that the Stadthouſe was building, the Bank of Exchange was removed to *John Roompoort's Tooren*, where the money was depoſited in arched vaults, and the upper part of the tower ſerved as offices for the clerks. This tower, which ſtands upon the Cingel, is now a priſon, and the vaults are converted into cells, where the priſoners are confined.

The front of the Stadthouſe meaſures 282 feet; the depth, including the pavilions, 235 feet; and the pavilions meaſure 90 feet in length, and 17 in depth: the pilaſters are Corinthian, and connected with well-executed feſtoons; the height, including the cupola, is about 160 feet; it is ſurmounted by a vane, repreſenting the figure of a ſhip, which, it appears, was formerly the arms of this city.

The eaſt ſide of the Stadthouſe faces the Dam and the *Waag*, Weigh-houſe, or Cuſtomhouſe, which is an edifice of inconſiderable merit, and greatly tends to deſtroy the fine effect which a building like the Stadthouſe would poſſeſs were ſuch mean edifices out of ſight. It is the more diſguſting that ſuch a ſtructure ſhould be ſuffered to remain, when it is conſidered that the front of this elegant building commands no other proſpect than the immenſe packages of merchandize which continually lie before the Cuſtomhouſe.

In England, undoubtedly, ſuch a nuiſance would not be ſuffered to exiſt, but the conſideration of 10,000l. ſterling, and upwards, ariſing annually to Government from this Cuſtomhouſe, is a ſufficient temptation to the Hollanders for letting it ſtand. The

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principal

principal transgression of architectural rules in the Stadthouse is at once obvious to every person. Instead of one grand and magnificent portal, forming a noble entrance, we are astonished to find seven small gates formed within the limits of the pavilion, and also two more which are fastened up with iron railing (one at each end of the pavilion). The design of these latter is not easily to be conceived; they have no connection with the interior of the building, and can only serve for the purpose of facilitating the ingress and egress of numbers at the same time.

Several writers affect to censure the plan of seven small entrances, as totally incongruous with architectural beauty. We concur in the idea of a chasm being made in architectural beauty; but we cannot censure it. It is to be considered, that the Provinces are so many independent Republics, which coalesce for mutual benefit. In erecting the Stadthouse, each province paid their quota of expences, as to an object of national utility and concern; therefore it would have been unkind to exclude the remembrance of the deed, by uniting all in one portal, when each Province might be so aptly recognized in this grand national edifice.

The pediment claims a very respectful notice: the large space of 82 feet by 18 is covered with a groupe of figures in white marble; the basso relievo is bold, and extremely well executed; the design displays the talents of a master. Amsterdam is represented by a woman of majestic deportment, clothed in a foreign dress; she wears a crown upon her head, and holds in her left hand the arms of the city, and in the right a branch of olive; at her feet are two lions upon watch; Tritons, &c. are blowing her fame to the most distant corners; and Neptune, in his wave-borne chariot, is seen to sanction the tribute which is paid to the goddess. At the top of the pediment three bronze statues, twelve feet high, are erected, representing Strength, Wealth, and Justice: their execution is above mediocrity, yet they want those just proportions which a knowledge in perspective alone can give: but they are viewed at a very great disadvantage; and were they placed on the ground, we should undoubtedly find the proportions of the human form very well preserved. The back front of the Stadthouse is in several respects similar to the first, having seven entrances, and the basso relievos in the pediment are equal in merit to the other: Amsterdam is represented as a handsome woman, with the hat and wings of Mercury; in the back ground, the old city coat of arms (a ship): round her, a great profusion of mathematical instruments used in nautical affairs are strewed; the river-gods Y and Amstel lie at her feet; and the inhabitants of every quarter of the globe are pouring their treasures into her lap.

On the vortex of this pediment stands an enormous statue of Atlas supporting a globe, said to be larger than that of St. Peter's, at Rome. This figure is of distinguished merit; the attitude is majestic and striking. No topographical delineations can be traced by a spectator from the ground; but those who will take the trouble of ascending that height may approach it, and find, that even these minutiæ have been attended to.

On the right stands Temperance, with a bridle in her hand, and on the left Vigilance, with a torch in one hand, and a book in the other: Vigilance is attended by a cock, as emblematical of watchfulness.

I have been the more particular in describing the exterior of the Stadthouse, as I do not recollect to have seen it done by any other person (in English). I shall be equally explicit in detailing the curiosities of the interior, on the same account. I will not trouble you with it now, as *our* patience may more easily be protracted to the finishing of two short letters, than one, comprising the same matter.

It was on the Dam facing the Stadthouse that the *fête* of the alliance between the French and Dutch was celebrated 19th June 1795; the tree of liberty was erected on the spot, and the portraits of the unfortunate Prince of Orange was cast into the flames. The Orange cockade was changed for the National one, and patriots* thronged around this badge of Freedom, exulting in their victory.

* The Patriots are the party or faction adverse to the Orange Family; they chose this title as emblematical of their design, which they asserted was "to secure the liberties of the Republic."

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The tree is a ſtupendous pole, probably not leſs than 100 feet high; it is ſurmounted with a round hat made of tin; the pole or maſt is painted with the colours of the National flag, and is further embelliſhed with an artificial ſpiral foliage of the palm tree. Sweet emblems of joyful tranquillity, what a pity it is that you are the ſolitary marks of its exiſtence!

LETTER V.

To the SAME.

I AM impatient to finiſh a deſcription of the Stadthouſe while the feelings are warm, and the impreſſion of every image is yet perfect in the mind. By delaying a few days, the beſt part of them would be only faintly diſcriminated; rapid retroſpection and treacherous memory would ill ſupply the defect: indeed, this cannot be too ſtrongly impreſſed upon the mind of every traveller. If we would produce a faithful picture, we muſt copy our ſenſations at the moment of beholding the object, otherwiſe extraneous ideas intervene, and we exhibit a mere caricatura likeneſs of the moſt intereſting ſcenes. But why ſwell my narrative with digreſſions, when, even in the *onward* path, I may probably tire both you and myſelf?

On the ground floor of the Stadthouſe the celebrated Bank is kept; the treaſures are in vaults underneath. The Officers of the Bank have alſo domeſtic apartments contiguous thereto. Of the Bank itſelf, or the treaſures which it contains, we can ſay nothing: ſilence is alſo impoſed upon us reſpecting the Torture Chamber, as we were not permitted to enter thoſe apartments where the dread inſtruments of excruciating miſery are piled in terrific forms.

To awaken recollection of the paſt, when it is painful, and behold, in the imagery of fancy, fellow-creatures lingering out the laſt moments of a baleful exiſtence in exquiſite tortures, till the ſluttering ſpark of life is chaſed away, and leaves the ſorry remnant of a lump of clay to wreaking vengeance, is unwiſe.

The feelings of ſympathy, the luxury of tears, can never compenſate for the inroad which ſuch a ſtep would make in the heart of ſenſibility.

You will believe, that we very readily diſpenſed with this curioſity in exchange for that of the Judgment Hall, or TRIBUNAL.

The entrance is by braſs folding-gates, the upper part of which are latticed, and the lower part ſolid metal: they are ornamented with two croſs ſwords and Jupiter's beams of lightning. Under the ſwords is written,

Diſcite juſtitiam moniti;

and under the beams of lightning,

Et non temnere Divos.

The quotation is from Virgil; and every one knows the occaſion on which it was written. The upper part of the gates alſo include the old and new arms of the city, and the under part Death's heads, and the common furniture of a charnel-houſe.

The floor is paved with marble, and the north and ſouth walls are ornamented with Ionic and Corinthian pilaſters. The cornice on the weſt ſide is ſupported by four marble ſtatues of naked women, two of which hide their faces with their hands, the others alſo exhibit marks of remorſe and ſhame. Above the cornice three popular ancient hiſtories in relief claim our notice. In the centre is compriſed the memorable judgment of Solomon. On the left, the haunch fortitude and equity of the lawgiver Zeleucus, whoſe ſon having forfeited both his eyes for a crime which, in Europe, almoſt loſes the name of vice, the father fulfilled the law, by having one of his own and one of his ſon's eyes put out.

On the right is repreſented the anecdote of Junius Brutus, who cauſed his two ſons to be beheaded for treaſon. Above theſe groupes of figures are Romulus and Remus ſucking a wolf; and higher ſtill, a figure of Jupiter witneſſing the deciſions of the law. Immediately above Zeleucus, Solomon, and Brutus, are placed the three Gorgons, Euryale, Meduſa, and Stheno.

Above the ſeat where the Secretary ſits to pronounce ſentence of death, Amſterdam is again perſonified; ſhe ſtands on a pedeſtal of black marble, in the character of a lovely virgin, holding in her hand the ſerpent rod of Mercury; above her head, on the Imperial crown, is an eagle, with wings expanded, and on each ſide a watching lion; Neptune and Glaucus perſonify the rivers Y and Amſtel, &c. On the pedeſtal is the following inſcription, which as it records the noble ſtruggles which the Dutch made to ſecure their liberties, deſerves to be transmitted to poſterity:—

" XXVIII. Cal. Oct. CIↃIↃCXLVIII.
QUO COMPOSITUM EST BELLUM QUOD
FOEDERATI

FOEDERATI INF. GERMAN POPULI CUM TRIBUS PHILIPPIS POTENTISSIMUS HISPANIARUM REGIBUS TERRA MARIQUE PER OMNES FERE ORBIS ORAS ULTRA OCTOGINTA ANNOS FORTITER GESSERUNT ASSERTA PATRIÆ LIBERTATE ET RELIGIONE

AUSPICIIS COSS

PACIFICATORUM OPTIMORUM GERB PANCRAS, JAC DE GRAAF, SIB VALKENIER, PET. SCHAAP, CONSULUM FILII ET AGNATI JACTO PRIMO FUNDAMENTI LAPIDE HANC CURIAM FUNDARUNT."

"On the 28th October, 1648, when the United People of the Dutch Netherlands had carried on a war courageously with the three Philips of Spain, by land and sea, in several parts of the world, and had established the religion and liberties of their country, the first stone of the Stadthouse was laid by the sons and cousins of the Burgomasters for the time being,

GERBRANDT PANCRAS, JACOB DE GRAAF,

SIBRANDT VALKENIER, AND PETER SCHAAP."

The statuary is of excellent workmanship, from the chisel of ARTUS QUELLINUS, of Antwerp.

Behind the tribunal is a double staircase, leading to the magnificent and celebrated hall, called by the Dutch,

THE BURGHERS' HALL.

The base of it measures 120 feet by 57, on three large circles 22 feet in diameter. *Travellers say*, the celestial and terrestrial globes are projected; it is true, that there are three circles of that magnitude, projected on the floor of this hall, but with respect to what is depicted on them, we cannot agree with our predecessors. The central one contains a projection of the northern hemisphere (celestial), the places of the stars are distinguished by pieces of brass inlaid in the marble, and on a brass circle is marked the signs of the Zodiac.

On the other two circles, which are *said* to contain a geographical chart of the world, we will venture to say, that that there *never* was depicted on them any thing of the kind*, the idea of the different countries being delineated by the veins of the marble artificially disposed, is too prepostrous, to merit any serious refutation. It is very probable that the original intention was, to project the two hemispheres in those circles, but the design has never been carried into execution; thus much it is necessary to say even on so trivial a subject; truths, however small in the scale of importance, are always worthy of being known.

Directly facing the entrance into the hall, over the door of *Schepens* chamber, are some appropriate and well executed reliefs. Justice is seated on a throne, with the sword and balance in her hands, and trampling under her feet the ass-eared Midas, who wears a garland of poppies upon his head, and holds in his hand pale Discord; on the right of Justice, Death is seated *in mourning*, his right hand under his head, his scythe and empty hour-glass are beside him; on the left, Punishment is represented by a form "of aspect horrible", with a wooden leg; her face is turned from Justice; she holds in her hands the various instruments of torture, which "tear the body from the soul;" above the head of Death, two little winged boys are hovering, one holds flashes of lightning, and the other rods; over Punishment a groupe of harpies are waiting for the execrated corpse.

The Corinthian pillars which support the ceiling, &c. are all marble; the lower row are surmounted with a cornice of fine marble; the upper ones extend to the ceiling, which is upwards of 100 feet from the floor. As a proof that the Dutch are not entirely indifferent to the fine arts, the ceiling of this hall may be mentioned; having been lately painted at a very great expence from original designs by John Goeree, by G. Rodemaker, and J. Hoogstaat; the mouldings and architectural part by the former, and the figures by the latter: to enumerate each particular touch would be absurd; what we shall select are conspicuous for their superiority over the others, if not for their own intrinsic worth.

J. B.

(*To be continued.*)

* From the superficial observations of my own countrymen, I could easily account for their mistakes; but what surprizes me most of all is, to find, that the error has found its way into *Les Delices des Pays Bas*; a work replete with information, and superior to all the Tours of the Low Countries that have been published.

PIND.

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PIND. NEM. δ'.

ἐπῳδ. β'.

χαμαὶ πεποῖσαι. Ἐμοὶ
δ' ὁποίαν ἀρεταὶν
ἔνδωκε πότμος ἄναξ,
ἐν οἶδ', ὅτι χρόνος ὕμνων
πεπρωμέναι τιλέσσι.
Ἐξύφαινε γλυκεῖα, καὶ
τόδ' αὐτίκα, φόρμιγξ,
Λυδᾷ σὺν ἁρμονίᾳ μέ-
λος, πιφιλημένον
Οἰνωνᾶτι, καὶ Κύπρῳ·
ἔνθα Τεῦκρος ἀναίρχει
ὁ Τιλαμωνιαδᾶς. Ἀταὰρ
Αἴας Σαλαμῖν' ἔχει πατρώαν.

Fallen to the ground. Affign'd by ſovereign fate,
Whatever powers my mind elate,
Time, well I know, that creeps along,
Will with theſe powers aſſign'd complete my ſong.
Come then, ſweet lyre, my call obey,
And weave with Lydian airs the lay,
Dear to Ægina; dear to Cyprus' plains,
O'er which the Telamonian Teucer reigns.
But Ajax is by Salamis rever'd;
Here his paternal ſeat is rear'd.

FROM the ſhort account which our poet has given of his province, we may eſtimate its importance. He was ſelected, he tells us, from the multitude, and ſolicited by the public voice, to extol the wiſdom of their anceſtors, and record their heroic virtues. Ἐγὼ δὲ ἴδιος ἐν κοινῷ γαλεὺς—In compliance with the duties of his office and the general expectation, he had reſerved for Hercules and his compeers an ample portion of his ode. But it was impoſſible for him to compriſe within the limits of an ode all their great achievements. This was an ocean into which he had launched; but which he feared to traverſe. His enemies, like the waves, were perfidious. Reſiſt the perfidy, ſays the poet to his own great mind; and oppoſe alike the ſurge and the ſlanderer. For my conduct, not leſs than my poetry, is ſubmitted to general obſervation. I walk by day. My calumniators, Bacchylides and his crew, meditate their miſchievous machinations in darkneſs. But the diſconcerted project proves abortive. The air-built ſtructure of detraction falls to the ground. Πείσαν πότνιοι πάλλοντ' αἰτιοί. I know with what powers the ſovereign director has inveſted me. I know with what intent theſe energies were given. They were given me, to ſilence the tongue of ſlander, to excite a laudable emulation, and to aggrandize the glory of Greece. Come then, my lyre; for thou art the ἴυγξ by which I am drawn. Renew the theme, reanimate the ſtrain; to which the lover of his country, and the Muſe's friend will liſten with delight. Come; and let every chord reſound in grateful remembrance of tutelary deities, their cities, and their heroes. Thus the conqueror of the day for a while diſappears, that the poet, in ſubſervience to his grand deſign, may ſeaſonably *digreſs*. The combined influence of muſic and poetry was confeſſedly great. Pindar's lyre, attuned to the various rythms of his verſe, produced the ſweeteſt melody. His lyre, thus accompanied, was the charm, by which he was drawn to *touch the heart*.

——— πολλὰ δ' ἐν
καρδίαις ἀνδρῶν ἴαλλον
ἔραι σοφίσματα. Y.

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FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MEMOIRS
OF
MR. GEORGE ROMNEY.

ALTHOUGH the works of Mr. George Romney will continue to bear teſtimony to his excellence in Art as long as their canvaſſes and colours ſhall endure, yet it does not ſeem right that he ſhould deſcend to the grave with no other memorials of his fame, whilſt there are friends ſtill ſurviving, who have ſomething to relate of him in a language which thoſe exiſting ſamples of his genius cannot ſpeak.

He was a man too great to be conſigned to oblivion; but the taſk of doing juſtice to his abilities is not a light one. Some, who were numbered amongſt his intimates, are fully able to perform it; and no one, who was happy in his friendſhip, more truly laments their indolence than the writer of theſe memoirs, who, without their powers, and poſſibly without their leiſure, ſubmits to the call of thoſe who have preſſed the undertaking upon him, and will too probably, in the reſult, diſcover, that they have been the projectors of their own diſappointment. It is not the annals of the man, but the diſcuſſion of his art, that conſtitutes the difficulty: the events of his life are ſoon told; but the emanations of his genius ſhould be traced with preciſion, and that demands both knowledge of his works, and acquaintance with his art.

Many eminent painters have ſtarted into celebrity by the energy of their natural genius: none have been leſs indebted to inſtruction than the object of theſe Memoirs. It is eaſy to underſtand how the faculties of a youth, who has been trained to the ſtudy, or exerciſed in the practice, of any particular art or ſcience, may expand themſelves, and digreſs into new and captivating purſuits, when preſented to his view; that the ſight of beautiful paintings, or the hearing of fine muſic, ſhould inſpire him with a paſſion for thoſe charming arts, is not at all extraordinary; but that the obſcure, untutored child of nature, who had never ſeen or heard any thing that could eliſcit his genius, or urge him to emulation, ſhould at once become a painter without a prototype, ſeems, in the inſtance of Mr. Romney, a creation of his own.

GEORGE, the ſecond ſon of John Romney, was born at Dalton in Furneſs, in the county of Lancaſter, on the 15th day of December 1734, O. S. His father was a man of great worth and exemplary piety. He followed the occupation of a cabinet-maker; but having a genius far above traders of that deſcription, and being full of projects in mechanics, engineering, architecture, and, amongſt the reſt, in agriculture, he worked not only in wood but in iron, erected ſteam-engines, deſigned plans for houſes, built and furniſhed them, and was the firſt that introduced the method of manuring land with ſea-ſhells, &c. He reſided on a ſmall patrimonial freehold, called Cockan, near Furneſs Abbey, in the aforeſaid pariſh of Dalton, and farmed his lands. He had ten ſons and one daughter by his wife; and as ſchool education in thoſe parts, and at that time, was cheap, he ſent George, of whom we are ſpeaking, to Dendron, a village diſtant about four miles from his houſe, to a ſchool kept by the Rev. Mr. Fell, who educated ſcholars at the moderate rate of five ſhillings a quarter, and boarded him with Mr. Gardner, of the ſame place, at 4l. 10s. a year.

It appears that the worthy father of our Painter had more irons in the fire than always turned to profit; his excurſive genius drew him into various undertakings; and, though he continued to live in credit and eſteem with his neighbours, he was an eaſy creditor, a careleſs accomptant, and did not take his meaſures to accumulate. In the year 1745, when George was in his eleventh year, his father, upon the diſcouraging aſpect, we may preſume, of buſineſs in that melancholy period, when the Rebellion was raging, took him from ſchool, and bound him to his own trade. There is reaſon to believe he had made very little progreſs in ſchool-learning when he laid aſide his copy-book, and took up the cabinet-

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cabinet-maker's tools in the humble profecution of his father's craft. Yet even then the hand that was deſtined to illuminate the Painter's canvaſs was not idle, for his fancy was at work, and his genius ſtruggled for emancipation. In this occupation he perſiſted for the ſpace of ten years; for in 1755 we find him ſtill in the work-ſhop. He now began to employ his invention upon deſigns for carvings and embelliſhments from models that exiſted only in his own imagination, the conſtruction of all which did not add one corner-cupboard to his father's ſtock, and brought in only viſionary cuſtom and employ for palaces and caſtles in the air. Smitten alſo with an embryo paſſion for the concord of ſweet ſounds, which he had probably never heard but in his dreams, he conceived the idea of tranſplanting the arts of Cremona to his native town of Dalton, and began a manufactory of violins, which he diſpoſed of to the rural amateurs, who were, perhaps, as little inſtructed in the uſe of thoſe inſtruments as he had been in the formation of them. The worſt amongſt them, however, made a noiſe that we may ſuppoſe amuſed the children, and ſounded forth the fame of the operator through the neighbouring cottages; they ſerved, likewiſe, the further and better purpoſe of putting a little money into the pocket of the needy and ingenious projector. He did not, however, whilſt thus providing inſtruments of melody for others, forget himſelf; for whilſt he was practiſing the art of making fiddles, he was ſtudying that of performing on them; and having finiſhed one of ſuperior workmanſhip, he kept it by him as a *chef-d'œuvre* to the day of his death. Upon this violin the writer of theſe memoirs has heard the maker of it perform in a room hung round with pictures of his own painting; which is rather a ſingular coincidence of arts in the perſon of one man. The tones of this inſtrument ſeemed to be extremely good, and there was ſome light carved work that ſpread from the ſetting in of the neck over part of the back, very curiouſly executed.

There is a circumſtance ſo happily interwoven with the life and fortunes of George Romney, which meets us in this early period, that it muſt not be paſſed over in ſilence, though the delicacy of a modeſt and moſt amiable friend may, in ſome degree, be alarmed by the recital of it. This it is—In the latter end of the year 1745, on the approach of the rebels, the father of Thomas Greene, Eſq. (now living in Bedford-ſquare) removed his family into Furneſs, out of the line of march, and on his return home left his ſon (the Gentleman above-mentioned), then a boy, at the ſchool in Dendron, from which George Romney had been juſt withdrawn. His younger brother, however, ſtill boarded in the houſe of Mr. Fell, the ſchoolmaſter, with the ſon of Mr. Greene, and was frequently accompanied by him to Cockan on a Saturday evening, where George, then working at his father's trade, endeared himſelf to his young viſitor by a variety of kind offices and attentions, calculated to win the open heart of a boy in whom all the principles of gratitude and affection were innate. Thus by the recommendation of a few childiſh toys, wrought by his own hand, the young mechanic laid the firſt foundation of a friendſhip in the heart of one of the beſt men living, who never failed to feel for him, and to ſerve him, through all the changes and chances of his various life; and now, after his deceaſe, continues faithful and affectionate to his memory; ſtudious, by every means, to deliver down his name with credit to poſterity, and ſucceſsful in all his exertions for the fame and honour of his departed friend, that alone excepted by which he has prevailed upon the writer of theſe pages to undertake what others might have executed with infinitely more ability. Thus let the names of Romney and Greene deſcend together to ſucceeding ages; and ſo long as theſe memoirs ſhall ſurvive, whilſt they record the genius of the one, let them bear this teſtimony to the benevolence of the other.

When Mr. Romney has been aſked how he firſt conceived the ambition of becoming a painter, when he had never had the opportunity of contemplating the picture of any thing in creation beyond that of the Red Lion at Dalton (a ſpecimen not very much to the honour either of the artiſt or the animal), he explained himſelf by aſcribing his impulſes to the opportunities that were thrown in his way by the favour of one Sam Knight, a working-man, who boarded with his father. This unconſcious patron of the arts, and founder, as he may be called, of the

fortunes

fortunes of our Painter, being luckily a man of more than common curiosity, put himself to the expence of taking in a monthly magazine; which, besides all the treasures of information and amusement which its miscellanies contained, was enriched with prints, explanatory of the topics that were handled in the work; and when Sim Knight had satisfied his hunger and thirst after knowledge, he was in the custom of lending his magazine to his eager inmate George, who, neglecting all baser matters of births, marriages, and burials, fell to the more attractive work of copying the engravings. Upon these humble models he wrought with such success, as soon encouraged him to alter and improve upon them, and, in process of time, to strike out subjects of his own, executed so as not only to extort applause from his communicative friend, the owner of the magazine, but in the end to recommend him to the notice of a neighbouring Gentleman, Mr. Lewthwaite, of Broad-gate, Millum, in Cumberland, who advised the father of the young emerging artist to accommodate him in his passion, and put him out to some professor, or practitioner, at least, who might instruct and train him in his favourite art. This Gentleman is entitled to be considered as one of the patrons of our Painter's genius at a period when it was most in need of assistance and encouragement.

The advice of Mr. Lewthwaite prevailed with the father, who probably was not the less disposed to listen to it, forasmuch as he was, by this time, very thoroughly convinced, that his trade of cabinet-making would not be much advanced by his son George's violins and carvings, and less by his paintings and drawings, which now began to display themselves on the walls of the workshop, and the doors of the barn, not in the shapes of chairs and chests of drawers, but in the likenesses of men and women, sketched in chalk, and so ingeniously done, as drew a crowd, not of customers, but of idlers, to admire them.

This happened in the year 1755, an era not favourable to the painter's art, when the capital of the kingdom furnished nothing but the school, if such it may be called, of Hudson, and the vicinage of Dalton, in the peninsula of Lancashire, no master for our hero George but an itinerant dawber of the name of Steele, vulgarly called Count Steele. This distinguished personage passed his time in travelling from town to town with the tools of his art, confining his excursions within the northern borders, and never approaching nearer to the sun than the city of York. If the portraits with which the Count enriched the cabinets of the curious did not always hit the likeness, or excite the admiration, of those who employed him, it was not owing to his diffidence in recommending them, for when he failed of extorting praise from others, he was extremely liberal in bestowing it on himself. With this resource ever at hand, he had not far to seek for the consolations of applause; but he was a little apt, at certain times, to experience a scarcity of cash, which was inconvenient to the Count, who followed painting as his calling, but pleasure as his choice. As the town of Kendal was one of his stations, he took Dalton in his route; and, being just then in need of a supply, was tempted to accept a small compensation from the father of our Painter, and bound him his apprentice.

Under the auspices of Count Steele, our now initiated disciple entered on his career of fame and fortune, and sate down, after a time, in the city of York, a noviciate in the art and mystery of a painter. A genius like Romney's could not be long in discovering the want of it in his master. Lawrence Sterne was then living in York; and having seen some paintings of the apprentice very different from those of the master, immediately pronounced upon their merit, and took the rising artist decidedly into his favour and protection. The praise bestowed by Sterne was a passport that laid open all the barriers that might else have retarded our adventurer in his efforts, and lifted him into notice and celebrity at once. There were now found numbers that echoed the opinion of Sterne, and prognosticated, at second-hand, from example, what he had originally discovered from intuition. A preference so marked soon roused the jealousy of Count Steele, and, in the place of lessons, altercations now ensued between the master and his apprentice, and ultimately created such a disagreement, that they proceeded to a separation; and Mr. Romney having, from time to time, made small disbursements in the course of

buſineſs for the Count, though not to the amount of any conſiderable ſum, the debt was cancelled, and the indentures given up,

Mr. Romney had married during his apprenticeſhip, and left his wife at Kendal. Being now at liberty, he returned to her, and continued at Kendal till the year 1761, purſuing his ſtudies with the moſt unremitted aſſiduity, but without any further aid or inſtruction from maſters, and without any opportunity of reſorting to pictures, models, or ſtatues, for none ſuch were within his reach, but purely *ex proprio ſuo marte*; and yet here he laid the foundation of his future eminence, and conceived and executed a compoſition on an extended ſcale, taking for his ſubject the Death of David Rizzio. This picture has not been ſeen by the writer of theſe Memoirs, but it is reported to him as a moſt extraordinary performance; and he remembers to have heard Mr. Romney refer to it in warmer terms of ſelf-approbation than he was apt to employ when ſpeaking of his own productions. The attitude of the Queen in the act of protecting Rizzio from his aſſaſſins, and the expreſſion of her countenance in that diſtreſsful and alarming moment, are ſaid to have been moſt happily conceived. Whether this picture ſtill exiſts, and where, no account has been obtained.

Here, alſo, Mr. Romney, not forgetting his friend and protector at York, painted ſeveral ſcenes from the Triſtram Shandy of Sterne, and ſold them by raffle ſometimes, and ſometimes by auction, as he found occaſion. Theſe paintings alſo are ſaid to have been very characteriſtic, and conſiderably added to his fame. There is one of theſe ſtill in the poſſeſſion of Sir Alan Chambers, where Doctor Slop is introduced, beſpattered with dirt, to the father of Triſtram and Uncle Toby. This piece the writer of theſe Memoirs has ſeen. The ſeveral characters are ſo admirably conceived, and executed with ſuch comic force and ſpirit, that it is well worthy an engraving; and without conſidering it as the work of a man who had ſeen ſo little, it is in itſelf a compoſition that would do honour to the genius of an eſtabliſhed artiſt. There is alſo a comic compoſition of a County Apothecary, with Aſſiſtants, in the act of drawing a Tooth; a toping Party over a Jug of Ale; and, in the ſerious ſtile, a King Lear with Cordelia, now in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Walker, the Philoſopher; and again, King Lear in the Storm, with three or four figures; all painted at Kendal. The object of his moſt anxious wiſhes was, to get up to London; and for this purpoſe he laboured inceſſantly, not ſparing himſelf time for any amuſement, except that of practiſing now and then on his violin, together with his intimate friend Mr. Walker, now of Conduit-ſtreet. He continued to paint at Kendal, and occaſionally at Lancaſter, not only fancy pieces from Sterne, as above deſcribed, but portraits, charging two guineas for a three quarters, and ſix for whole lengths of a reduced ſize.

By theſe means having got a little money together, he put his much-wiſhed-for project to the trial, and in the year 1762 arrived in London, without introduction to, or acquaintance with, any perſon, except his friend Mr. Greene, and Mr. Braithwaite, of the Poſt-Office, who, with that benignity which is peculiar to him, received him into his protection, and procured him lodgings in Bear-binder-lane; where he firſt began to paint after his arrival in the capital.

The Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences at that time offering premiums to the firſt and ſecond artiſt whoſe hiſtorical compoſitions ſhould be adjudged the beſt, Mr. Romney, then totally unknown to the painters in London, exhibited his picture of the Death of General Wolfe. To this picture the Committee decreed the ſecond premium, but not without ſome diſſenſion, as it was apprehended to be the production of an old artiſt, for ſome years retired into the country, and who was accordingly cenſured for what was conſidered as an attempt to impoſe on the Society. A ſhort time, however, cleared up this miſtake; and the Committee being ſummoned to a ſecond ſitting, the judges, who had decreed the ſecond prize to the painter of the Death of Wolfe, found their adjudication in danger of being reverſed by the objections which were ſtarted by the friends of the rival candidate, not to the merit of the picture, but to the propriety of its being conſidered as an hiſtorical compoſition, when, in fact, no hiſtorian had then recorded the event on which it was founded. Other criticiſms, even more ridiculouſly minute and frivolous than the

the above, were offered againſt it; as, that the Officers and Soldiers were not all in their proper regimentals, that Wolfe himſelf had on a handſome pair of ſilk ſtockings, againſt the coſtume of a General on the field of battle, and ſome objected to the deadly paleneſs of his countenance. Upon theſe grounds the decree was reverſed, and poor Romney, friendleſs and unknown, was ſet aſide in favour of a rival better ſupported; a hardſhip ſo obvious, and a partiality ſo glaring, that the Committee could not face the tranſaction, but voted him a premium extraordinary, nearly, if not quite, to the amount of the prize he had been deprived of. This picture was purchaſed, and exported to the Eaſt Indies, where it now is preſerved in the Council Chamber at Calcutta.

The exhibition of this picture, and the diſcuſſion it gave riſe to, brought our Painter's name before the Public; and, as his friends Greene and Braithwaite were unwearied in their exertions to ſerve him, they procured him chambers in Gray's Inn, and a Judge to ſit to him. Here he drew the portraits of Sir Joſeph Yates in his robes, as one of the Judges of the King's Bench, of Mr. Secondary Barnes, and various other eminent Lawyers, whoſe likeneſſes were ſo happily taken, that he became particularly ſucceſsful amongſt the Gentlemen of that learned profeſſion.

After continuing about two years in Gray's Inn, he removed to lodgings in Newport-ſtreet. Here he painted on a more extended ſcale, and encreaſed his buſineſs very conſiderably. He was not, however, ſo much occupied upon portraits, as not to indulge his paſſion for the higher order of hiſtorical compoſition. He exhibited, in the ſpring of 1765, a painting on *the Death of King Edmund*, and gained the ſecond prize. He painted a *Madona and Child* for the late Major Pearſon, then in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company; and alſo that *Officer in Converſation with a Bramin*, a very brilliant compoſition, and finely coloured. *L'Allegra* and *La Penſeroſa*, full lengths, the ſize of life, both in the poſſeſſion of Lord Bolton, and both exhibited very highly to his credit. Here alſo he drew the great actreſs *Mrs. Yates*, in the character of the Tragic Muſe: this picture is well known, being in the collection of that diſtinguiſhed patron of the arts, the worthy and venerable Alderman Boydell.

In September 1764 he went to Paris, in company with his friend Mr. Greene; he took his paſſage to Dunkirk, and from thence proceeded to Liſle, and in a day or two afterwards to Paris, Verſailles, and other palaces; he obtained an introduction to Vernet, at his apartments in the Louvre, and was very kindly received; through his means he had free acceſs to the Orleans gallery, where he paſſed much of his time, being greatly pleaſed with the pictures of Le Sueur. He attended ſome exhibitions, viſited the Luxemburgh, Verſailles, Marly, St. Cloud, and the churches, wherever the works of the great maſters were to be ſeen; and having paſſed ſix weeks in this manner, returned to London.

In 1767 he reviſited Kendal for a few months, and there and at Lancaſter painted ſeveral portraits. Upon his return to London, he concerted with his friend Mr. Ozias Humphrey (a name well known), a journey to Rome; for which capital of the arts thoſe ingenious companions accordingly ſet out, and there our Painter proſecuted his ſtudies with an ardour and diligence that knew no intermiſſion. Romney through life was in the habits of frugality, and he had now every call upon him ſo to manage his limited finances as not to curtail his enjoyment of the great opportunity before him. He protracted his ſtay for a conſiderable time, and upon his return was, after much perſuaſion, prevailed upon by his friends to take the houſe and painting-rooms of Mr. Coates, then lately deceaſed, in Cavendiſh ſquare, where he finally eſtabliſhed himſelf; and from that time his gallery began to amaſs and exhibit a collection of portraits and compoſitions, to an amount that never was exceeded, probably never equalled, by any Painter whom this country ever knew.

Of his portraits it would be an endleſs taſk to ſpeak. They are every where to be found. They ſpeak ſufficiently to his fame, and would have ſubſcribed much more effectually to his fortune, had he not ſuffered his unfiniſhed pictures to accumulate and lie upon his hands to a moſt unparalleled extent. Many thouſand pounds were thus loſt in the courſe of his buſineſs from want of method, which all the remonſtrances of his friends could

could never induce him to adopt. There is, probably, no inſtance in the art of ſo much canvaſs covered, and ſo much labour waſted, as his magazine of unfiniſhed paintings conſtantly and painfully exhibited; whilſt all the while no artiſt living had fewer avocations, or more unwearied induſtry; and though he worked with wonderful facility, yet he would ſuffer many of his beſt pictures to remain wanting only a few touches to their draperies or back-grounds, too indolent to put his own hand to what he felt as the drudgery of his art, and too conſcientious to ſuffer other hands to finiſh for him.

His hiſtorical and fancied pictures are extremely numerous: thoſe that were finiſhed, and ſent into the world, bear a ſmall proportion to his ſketches and unfiniſhed deſigns, of which a great and valuable collection now remain in the poſſeſſion of his ſon the Reverend John Romney, of St. John's College, in Cambridge. Though he aſſociated very little with Gentlemen of his own profeſſion, and declined exhibiting at the Royal Academy, he had a ſelect ſet of acquaintance with men of talents, who reſpected his genius and delighted in his company. Amongſt theſe was Mr. Hayley; and from his ingenious poem entitled *Triumphs of Temper*, Mr. Romney made four ſeveral compoſitions, in which *Serena* the heroine is moſt engagingly pourtrayed: one of theſe he diſpoſed of to the Marchioneſs of Stafford; another to Lord Thurlow, who honoured him with his particular notice; and two to John Chriſtian Curwen, Eſq. who had taſte to appreciate his merit, and liberality to encourage and reward it.

The *Wood Nymph*, which he painted at Rome, is, probably, in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Keate, the Surgeon. *Senſibility*, from Mr. Hayley's poem, is where it ſhould be, with the author of that elegant work. A *Saint Cecilia* was purchaſed by Mr. Montagu Burgoyne. Sir William Hamilton carried to Naples with him a beautiful *Bacchante*, deſigned and coloured to a charm. The *Sempſtreſs*, and the *Cercyone*, were painted for Admiral Vernon. The *Spinning Woman*, and a *Bacchant Dancing*, are in the collection of Mr. Curwen. *Henderſon in Macbeth*, addreſſing the Witches, a capital compoſition in his very beſt ſtile, and a ſtriking likeneſs of that excellent actor, are worthily poſſeſſed by his friend Mr. Long, of Lincoln's-inn-fields; who has alſo a *Cupid and Pſyche* of the ſame maſter. Mr. Newbery, of Heathfield Park, has a compoſition, in which the infant *Shakſpeare* is repreſented *nurſed by Tragedy and Comedy*. He painted for the Shakſpeare Gallery, *The Tempeſt Scene*, *The Birth of the Poet*, attended by the Paſſions perſonified, and *Caſſandra* in the act of ſtriking the Trojan Horſe, pictures that are fairly in the judgment of the Public. Sir John Leiceſter has a *Bacchante*, the head only; and Mr. Beckford, of Fonthill, has *The Indian Woman* contemplating a Ship at Sea, and imitating the Action of the Sails, as diſtended by the Wind: the image is caught from Shakſpeare, and the character, ſcenery, and execution, are beautiful. Mr. Whitbread poſſeſſes his admirable and ſublime compoſition of *Milton dictating to his Daughters*. A *Calypſo* modelled after Lady Hamilton before her marriage, and a *Magdalene* from the ſame, are in the collection of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales. Amongſt his larger portraits, hiſtorically grouped, is that of *Flaxman modelling the Buſt of Hayley*, and *another, in which he has introduced himſelf*, thrown into the back-ground, and in ſhade, an intereſting groupe; the Duke of Marlborough's Family Piece; the Daughters of the Marquis of Stafford; Colonel Johnes's Family; Mrs. Boſanquet and Children; the Counteſs of Warwick and Children; a whole length of Lord Thurlow, painted for the late Lord Kenyon; a Head, in his Way from Rome, of the celebrated Wortley Montague in his Turkiſh Habit; the Beaumont Family; and many others, which it would be too tedious to enumerate.

Amongſt the unpurchaſed works that have devolved to his ſon, the Rev. Mr. Romney above mentioned, there is his famous compoſition of *Sir Iſaac Newton making Experiments on the Priſm*, with two attendant female figures, of the ſize of life; the features of the Philoſopher copied from the original maſk taken from his face, from which Roubillac modelled his inimitable ſtatue now in the anti-chapel of Trinity College, in Cambridge. There are alſo the *Miſs Wallace in the Characters of Mirth and Melancholy*; *Miſs Cumberlands as Celia and Roſalind*; *Ophelia* in the act of dropping from the Willow into the Stream beneath; *King Lear in the Storm*, with Edgar, Glouceſter, and

others,

others, a large Bolognese half-length; several exquisite compositions for the display of female beauty in melancholy and affecting attitudes and situations, with a great mass of unfinished designs and sketches for compositions, which, to a professor and a lover of the art, would be invaluable.

In the year 1799 this eminent Painter, then in a declining state of health, returned to Kendal, and resigned himself to solitude, under the tender care of an indulgent and attentive wife, where he languished till the 15th of November 1802, on which day he departed this life, and on the 19th was interred at Dalton, the place of his nativity, leaving one son, the Rev. John Romney, and one brother, James, now a Lieutenant Colonel in the service of the Honourable the East India Company.

Mr. Romney was the maker of his own fortune; and inasmuch as he allowed himself not sufficient leisure to execute many great designs, which the fertility of his genius conceived, may be said so far to have been more attentive to that than to his fame. Whilst his mind was pregnant with magnificent ideas, and his rooms and passages loaded with unfinished portraits, he had not resolution to turn away a new comer, though he might come with a countenance that would have chilled the genius of a Michael Angelo. If, therefore, it was the love of gain that operated on him upon these occasions, it was a principle that counteracted its own object; but there was also a weakness in his nature that could never make a stand against importunity of any sort; he was a man of a most gentle temper, with most irritable nerves. He was constantly projecting great undertakings for the honour of his art, and at the same time involving himself in new engagements to render them impracticable. When in company with his intimates (and indeed few others were admitted to his privacy), he would sit for a length of time absorbed in thought, and absent from the matter in discourse, till on a sudden starting from his seat, he would give vent to the effusions of his fancy, and harangue in the most animated manner upon the subject of his art, with a sublimity of idea, and a peculiarity of expressive language, that was entirely his own, and in which education or reading had no share. These sallies of natural genius, clothed in natural eloquence, were perfectly original, very highly edifying, and entertaining in the extreme. They were uttered in a hurried accent, an elevated tone, and very commonly accompanied with tears, to which he was by constitution prone. A noble sentiment, either recited from book by the reader, or springing from the heart of the speaker, never failed to make his eyes overflow, and his voice tremble, whilst he applauded it. He was on these occasions like a man possessed, and his friends became studious not to agitate him too often, or too much, with topics of this sort. He was a rapturous advocate for nature, and a close copyist, abhorring from his heart every distortion, or unseemly violation, of her pure and legitimate forms and proportions. An enflamed and meretricious stile of colouring he could never endure; and the contemplation of bad painting sensibly affected his spirits and shook his nerves. Though he declined the society of his brother artists, he was not fastidious, nor was he slow to admire where admiration was due; and where it was not, he was uniformly silent. To the distinguished merits of his great contemporary Sir Joshua Reynolds he gave most unequivocal testimony; but he declined to visit him, from the shyness of his nature, and because it was a house of great resort. He could not be at his ease, and he was never in the habit of visiting, or being visited but by his intimates; and they certainly did not resort to him for the delicacies of his table, as nothing could be worse administered; for of those things he had no care, and for himself a little broth or tea would suffice, though he worked at his easil from early morning till the sun went down. Abstemious by habit, and conscious of his deficiency in point of education, he was never seen at any of the tables of the Great, Lord Thurlow's excepted, who, being truly great, knew his merits well, and appreciated them worthily. Of his generosity very many instances might be adduced; but we are not concerned to search into the records of his family, and shall commit ourselves to nothing but the bare assertion. In fine, he had his failings; but the good qualities of his character were decidedly predominant.

RICHARD CUMBERLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

In the anecdotes of that truly ingenious poet William Falconer, published in your last Magazine *, your Correspondent, from the circumstance of the advertisement to the last edition of his poem (the Shipwreck) being dated from Somerset House, suggests, that he probably had a place in the Navy Pay-Office there. But this is by no means the case, as will appear obvious to that Gentleman if he reflects one moment, for it will necessarily recur to him, that the Navy Pay-Office was not removed to Somerset House until the new buildings were erected, more than twelve years after the death of the Bard.

The fact is, that Mr. Falconer had apartments in the lower court of the Old Buildings, under those of the Rev. Mr. Darrell, which he rented either of the housekeeper, or, as was the custom in many other instances, of some person to whose place they were annexed. Here his widow resided many years; indeed I think, until she was driven out by the dilapidation of the ancient buildings; but she seemed in a state far removed from *indigence*. She was a woman of a cultivated mind, elegant in her person, sensible and agreeable in conversation. I can well remember, that as I was once walking with her in the adjacent garden, I mentioned the name of Falconer, and, without knowing her near relation to the Author, said a few words expressive of my admiration of the Shipwreck. She was instantly in tears. She presented me with a copy of the poem, and seemed much affected by my commiseration of the misfortunes of a man whose work appears in its catastrophe prophetic.

These things, Sir, are trivial; but, as they rectify an erroneous supposition respecting a highly-esteemed literary character, are not, perhaps, entirely useless.

I am, SIR,
Your obedient humble servant,
JOSEPH MOSER.

Princes-street, Spital-fields,
3d June, 1803.

VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XII.

THE CURTAIN THEATRE.

There can be no doubt but that the long avenue leading from Worship street † to the London 'Prentice Gate, as it is termed, in Old-street Road, acquired its appellation from the same source as this Theatre, which, tradition says, once stood about the centre of it, and terminated the carriage-way. Behind it there was a very large space, which, till within these last forty years, was occupied entirely by gardeners' grounds. On one side of the road, for its whole extent, and through the grounds, ran a rivulet, over which, at its termination, was a bridge, whence a path led through the fields to St. Agnes le Cleer. On the side towards Shoreditch extended, for a considerable length, the Curtain Tenter-ground, of which some remains are still to be seen, and opposite was a very considerable *tumulus*, called Holywell-mount, which, probably, had the same original as the mount at Whitechapel ‡, and was, like that, the receptacle

* Page 343.

† Formerly Hog-lane, Shoreditch.

‡ It was the opinion of Dr. Markham, Rector of St. Mary, Whitechapel, who took considerable pains to investigate this subject, that Whitechapel Mount, as it is termed, was formed from the rubbish of the fire of London: probably, both in the case

tacle for the bodies of thoſe that died of the plague. The Mount in the Curtain Road has, many years ſince, been removed, and manufactories and houſes built upon its ſite; but as an inſtance of its height, I have been credibly informed, that when the fire-works were exhibited in the Green Park in the year 1748, a very great number of perſons aſſembled upon it, and, if they had not ſo good a view of the ſpectacle as ſome who, in more ways than one, ventured their lives for the ſatisfaction of their curioſity, they certainly were in a ſituation in which no danger could be apprehended. On this hill there was a ſingle houſe, the laſt tenant of which uſed to attend fairs with ſhews, &c.

In this road, as has been obſerved, once ſtood the Curtain Theatre, a place rendered of ſome importance both with reſpect to its antiquity, and its effects on the morals of the times, by having been mentioned in Stockwood's Sermon at Paul's, preached Auguſt 24, 1578, and in Northbrook's Treatiſe againſt Idleneſs, vain Plays, and Enterludes, by way of Dialogue, in the quaint manner of that period, which may be termed the dawn of Puritaniſm, in which the prolocutors are Youth and Age. The Theatres in general, of which there are ſaid to have been once ſeventeen, had, before this time, attracted the attention of the Magiſtracy, for a miſconduct which could hardly be ſufficiently reprobated. Accordingly we find, that in the year 1574, during the mayoralty of Sir John Hawes, performances of this kind on Sunday were prohibited by an order of the Common Council; though it does not appear to have had ſufficient influence to have ſuppreſſed this practice for any conſiderable length of time *.

It appears, alſo, from an order of the Privy Council, dated June the 22d, 1600, of which the object is the reſtriction of the number of playhouſes, that the Curtain was ordered to be ruined and plucked down, and put to ſome other good uſe; yet ſtills it ſeems to have ſurvived this ſhock, for Mr. Malone informs us, that in 1610 it is mentioned in Heath's epigrams as being then open. Hector of Germany (the Hero of the North) was performed in it in 1615 by a company of young men; and Stow ſaith, of later time, inſtead of Stage Plays †, have been uſed, Comedies, Tragedies, Interludes, and Hiſtories,

caſe of this and Holywell-mount, the rubbiſh might, from a motive of guarding the reſpective vicinities againſt the fatal conſequences of ſuch a vaſt number of putrifying bodies as had been recently buried there, have been laid upon both thoſe cemeteries. In the courſe of laſt ſummer, when part of the rubbiſh of the former had juſt been removed, I had the curioſity to inſpect the place, and obſerved in the different *ſtrata* a great number of human bones, together with thoſe, apparently, of different animals, oxen, or cows, and ſheep's horns, bricks, tiles, &c. The bones and other exuvia of animals were in many places, eſpecially towards the bottom, bedded in a ſtiff, viſcid earth, of the blueiſh colour and conſiſtence of potter's clay, which was unqueſtionably the original ground, thrown into different directions, as different interments operated upon its ſurface.

* Of Sunday plays it muſt be noted, that Sir Thomas Noe, merchant, having cauſed to be encloſed in a wall of brick about an acre of ground, being part of the Hoſpital of Bethlem, on the Bank of Deep Ditch, ſo called, parting the wall from Moorfields. This he did for the eaſe of ſuch pariſhes as had not ground ſufficient to bury within their limits. This was called the New Church-yard, where, upon Whit-Sunday, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen uſed to reſort to hear a Sermon. This was practiſed anno 1584, when, according to a letter from the Recorder Fleetwood to the Lord Treaſurer, "a very good ſermon was preached at the New Church-yard before the Lord Mayor, Sir Edward Oſborn, and his brethren, and, by reaſon that no plays *were the ſame day* (Whitſunday), all the City *was quiet*."

† Stage plays, *i. e.* a kind of dramatic interludes, written (or, it is moſt probably, traditionally delivered) upon popular ſubjects, have been performed in the country, particularly in Wales, within theſe forty years. They were generally enacted upon ſtages like thoſe of mountebanks, erected at the doors of inns or public-houſes, by young men of the town, whoſe manner, which it did not appear was much improved, has been admirably repreſented in the Midſummer Night's Dream. St. George for England, and Criſpin and Criſpianus, were among theſe *Dramas*, which probably roſe upon the ruins

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Hiſtories, both true and feigned, for the acting whereof certain public places, ſuch as the Theatre *, the *Curtain* †, &c. were erected. They played alſo at inns, as the Croſs Keys, the Bull, and the City Globe ‡. Therefore I am inclined to believe, that the petitions of the Londoners to Queen Elizabeth, the firſt of which was ſaid to be in 1580, only operated upon thoſe Playhouſes within the City, where the ſickneſs, as it was termed, was the object dreaded, from having large aſſemblies of the people in cloſe ſituations; while thoſe in the ſuburbs were encouraged, and indeed ſuffered to ſtand, till the ſolemnity of one age, for a time, entirely ſuppreſſed, and the gaiety of another removed them into more eligible ſituations.

When theſe performances totally ceaſed at the Curtain Theatre it is impoſſible to ſay. From its being mentioned in many records, it probably maintained a conſiderable rank among the places of amuſement of thoſe times. Tradition ſays, it was kept open till about the year 1640; but I think this muſt mean occaſionally open for the exhibition of ſhews of leſs dignity than hiſtrionic repreſentations, during the time of a kind of fair which uſed to be kept near St. Agnes le Cleer, in the Eaſter and Whitſun holidays; of which meetings ſome veſtiges were, within theſe forty years, ſtill to be traced.

The ſign of the original theatre was a ſtriped curtain; but I can hardly think it derived its appellation from this, which, in the rude ſtate of the ſtage, was common to almoſt every playhouſe. We may ſtill obſerve by the booths in Bartholomew and other fairs, which were unqueſtionably formed on the ſame model, that there is before each a kind of gallery, where the performers exhibit themſelves in their dreſſes, to attract the attention of the public, and alſo a curtain let down, behind which they retire. That this was the ſtate of the Curtain, and other ſuburb theatres, there can be no doubt. The name of this, therefore, ſeems, as has been obſerved, to be derived from the ſame ſource as thoſe of the Tenter Ground and Road, *i. e.* from having been formerly part of ſome outworks or fortification by which the approach to the City was impeded, and which, if we conſider the military turn of the

ruins of the Myſteries and Moralities, two of the moſt favourite. It has been ſaid, that Kat's rebellion, 3d Edward VI. was concerted at, and partly occaſioned by, a meeting at a ſtage-play at Wimonham, where one John Flowerdew encouraged the people to pull down the incloſures, &c.—*Holinſhead.*

* By this, I conceive, is meant the Theatre in Black Friars, where ſeveral of Beaumont and Fletcher's, Middleton's, Ford's, and, indeed, Shakſpeare and Heywood's, plays were performed. Among the Theatres before alluded to, I find there were *private* houſes in Drury-lane and Saliſbury-court. The Cock-pit, Drury-lane, wherein Heywood's Engliſh Traveller was acted in 1633; the Swan, on the Bank-ſide; Globe, ditto; the Red Bull; Phœnix, Drury-lane; the Fortune, &c.

† With reſpect to the Hector of Germany, or the Palſgrave Prime Elector §, it was written by William Smith: it appears, perhaps from the Poet's well-timed choice of a ſubject, to have been a very popular drama; for beſides being, as has been ſtated, exhibited at the Curtain, it was alſo acted at the Red Bull, by a company of young Citizens. It was publiſhed in quarto 1615, and dedicated to the Right Honourable Sir John Swinnerton, Lord Mayor of London. This play is not divided into acts.

‡ Richard Rawlidge, an author who wrote in the reign of James the Firſt, in a pamphlet called "The Monſter lately found out," ſtated, that all the Playhouſes within the City were pulled down by order of her Majeſty (Queen Elizabeth) and Council, viz. one in Gracechurch-ſtreet, one in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, one near Paul's (A Trick to catch the Old One, and the Phœnix, by Middleton, with many other plays of cotemporary authors, were acted here), one on Ludgate-hill, and one in White Friars.

§ Few royal marriages have been celebrated with more ſplendour than this of the Palſgrave and the Princeſs Elizabeth. Among other ſhews, "A Maſque of the Middle Temple and Lincoln's-inn," written by George Chapman, was preſented at Court 1614. The Elector, it appears, was then a very popular character in this country. His portrait was exhibited for a ſign to a tavern, on the ſite of which Palſgrave's Head-court was built.

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people

people of Shoreditch, their being formed into companies of archers, and the vicinity of this place to Finſbury Fields and the Artillery Ground, is rendered highly probable.

RICHARD TARLETON.

A brief notice of this Comedian naturally follows the laſt article, becauſe he was one of the company, probably, of the proprietors of the Curtain Theatre. He is ſaid to have been a native of Condover (Shropſhire), and in his time "the fiddle of this part of the metropolis." From what I have been able to gather in the courſe of a diligent ſearch into the works of ancient dramatic authors, I ſhould judge that his line of acting was the ſame as that in which, at a later period, Nokes was ſo ſucceſsful; for although Colley Cibber ſays, that the latter "was an actor of a quite different genius from any that he had ever read, heard of, or ſeen, ſince or before his time," we muſt, if we reflect a little, conſider this as one of thoſe bold aſſertions which the Laureat was in the habit of hazarding. Had there not been many archetypes of Nokes, how would it have been poſſible to have filled the parts of the clown, and other provokingly comic characters of Shakſpeare, or have repreſented "the fools indeed" of Jonſon. It appears from the induction to Bartholomew Fair, that Ben had the former Comedian in his eye when he wrote the character of Cokes, which, upon the revival of this play, was ſo ably ſupported by the latter; for he makes the Stage-Keeper, ſpeaking of the Author, ſay, "He will not hear of this: I am an Aſs! and yet I kept the ſtage in Maſter Tarleton's time, thank my ſtars! Ho! had that man lived to have played in Bartholomew Fair, you ſhould have ſeen him come and be cozened in the Cloth quarter ſo finely." This alluſion was certainly to the character of Cokes, who was, in the courſe of the Drama, repeatedly cozened among the ſtands for hobby-horſes, toys, ball-and-fingers, &c. to which, even at this period, the Cloth quarter* is particularly dedicated.

Tarleton, it appears from the Comedy I have quoted, died previous to the 13th of October 1614. He had, while he played at the Curtain, kept an ordinary in Paternoſter-row, Spital-fields, which were then, what the name implies, "pleaſant fields for the Citizens to walk," and the Row a few houſes, probably, where they ſold roſaries, relics, &c.†, ſtanding on the edge of a very large burying-ground, and near the old Tabernacle, upon the ſite of which part of the preſent market is built. Behind theſe houſes there was formerly a large vacant field, extending to Whitechapel one way, and the priory of St. Helen's the other; comprehending that part which is now called the Old Artillery Ground‡; Loleſworth Teaſel Grounds, which obtained their appellation from the vaſt quantity of teaſels that were grown there for the uſe of the woollen, *then* the principal manufactory of the diſtrict; and the Tenter Ground, part of which ſtill remains. Thoſe ordinaries were not merely eating-houſes, but places wherein the civic youths uſed to learn the arts of quarrelling and ſmoking tobacco, then deemed very polite accompliſhments, and wherein, it is ſaid, the games of paſſage, primero, &c. were allowed; they were conſequently frequented by the "Gallants of the Times," to whom, unqueſtionably, the comic humour of their Spital-fields' hoſt muſt have been very agreeable.

This Actor afterwards kept the Tabor Tavern, in Gracechurch-ſtreet, which was, probably, one of the play-houſes ordered, by Queen Elizabeth, to be pulled down, and might have derived its name from the muſical trophy with which it was decorated on the outſide, as theſe kind of ſigns and ornaments, in baſſo relievo, were common in that age, which ſome remains of them, ſtill to be found, may ſerve to exemplify.

Tarleton, it appears, was equally

* That is, the quarter of the fair formerly occupied by the Clothiers and Drapers. This, it has been ſhewn, in the ninth Veſtige, was the ſpace in the front of the ancient Priory of St. Bartholomew, the end of Cloth-fair and of Long-lane.

† The paternoſter-bead-makers, dealers in relics, and text-writers, were formerly trades of conſiderable importance in the metropolis.

‡ The Artillery Company removed from this ground to the New, by the Six Windmills, Moorfields, the latter end of the reign of James the Firſt.

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popular

popular in Southwark. His portrait, with his favourite inſtruments the tabor and pipe, was then exhibited as a ſign of an alehouſe. Many years ſince, I remember to have ſeen a very ancient print, coarſely engraved, in which an actor was ſtanding upon a ſtage, habited like Linco *, who was with one hand lifting up a large curtain, and with the other inviting the auditors, whoſe heads appeared around, to ſee the performances. This, from the circumſtance of the pipe and tabor with which he was painted, appears to have been deſigned as a repreſentation of this actor, as the engravings ſeemed to be of a period when that art was in its infancy, which, as the portrait of Shakſpeare † evinces, was the caſe in his time. Camden gives his epitaph as an inhabitant of Shoreditch, which might ariſe from his reſidence in, or connection with, the Curtain Theatre. He was one of the twelve to whom Queen Elizabeth gave wages and liveries.

Richard Tarleton, ſays Baker, in his Chronicle, "for the part called the Clown's part, never had his match, nor never will have."

RICHARD BURBAGE.

This celebrated Tragedian was alſo an inhabitant of Shoreditch; he is, with Allen, mentioned by Baker (page 422) ‡, and probably played occaſionally at the Curtain Theatre. From a reference to the liſts of actors inſerted under the dramatis perſonæ of ſeveral of the ancient plays, and to the dates and notices where acted, it will be ſeen, that many of the principal actors in them uſed to take their turn at the different playhouſes. This kind of *ſettled* itinerancy, with reſpect to the favourites of the town, has, in our time, been attempted by a theatrical coalition, but without ſucceſs; perhaps the ſpectators had *then* ſome political reaſon to be out of humour with the world; for they have ſince ſuffered the managers to divide the rapture which a celebrated ſinger afforded, and, indeed, to let their friends partake of ecſtacies which ſhould have been confined to the politer audiences of a theatre, where the motions of the performers are better underſtood than their language.

Of the eſtimation in which this Player was held by Jonſon, we may be convinced by the compliments he put into the mouth of Cokes, who aſks the Maſter of the Motions (Puppet Mover) which of his company were the beſt actors, the Burbage and Field of his theatre?

Before I conclude this article, I muſt quote one paſſage more from the play alluded to, becauſe it ſtrongly marks the nature of the amuſements of the lower order of the people of that time, and ſhews how little they have varied from thoſe kind of exhibitions in the preſent age.

"Oh the motions that I, Lanthorn Leatherhead, have given light to in my time, ſince my maſter *Pod* § died, Jeruſalem was a ſtately thing; ſo was Ninive, and the City of Norwich ‖; and Sodom and Gomorra! But the Gunpowder Plot, there was a *get-penny!* I have preſented it to an eighteen or twenty penny audience nine times in an afternoon."

* Chriſtmas Tale; that is, in Arcadian dreſs, with a tabor ſuſpended before him, and pipe in his hand.

† By Droeſhout.

‡ Theſe, ſays the Chronicler, "were two ſuch actors, as no age muſt ever look to ſee the like."

§ Pod was Maſter of the Motions.

‖ This I take to be a ſhew ſtill in the courſe of exhibition as a *ſtock-piece*. I wonder much it has kept its ground, becauſe it ſeems the moſt rational and uſeful of any I have ever heard of. It uſed to open with a repreſentation of the City of Norwich; to which ſucceeded different ſcenes, diſplaying the riſe and progreſs of the woollen manufactory, from the time of Jaſon down to that of Biſhop Blaze, and ſo on to a modern period. One would have thought it rather difficult to have introduced that ludicrous being Punch into an entertainment of ſo grave a caſt; yet he formerly was a principal performer, uſed to give them a ſong at the ſheep-ſhearing, and mar the operations of the comb and the loom, to the infinite delight of the ſpectators. There was a little bit of anachroniſm in bringing the golden fleece from Colchos to Norwich; but that might be pardoned in conſideration of the general merit of the piece.

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PORTUNE THEATRE.

This Theatre, as a place of amuſement for the inhabitants of Finſbury and London, was once of conſiderable importance, and hiſtorically has, I think, been rendered infinitely more ſo, when viewed as the ſeed, the germ, from the flouriſhing ſtate of which the means were procured to found and endow that truly noble and philanthropic eſtabliſhment, which has been before noticed, Dulwich College. We therefore now look with a kind of veneration on the part that is ſtill ſtanding, namely, the whole of the front in Golden-lane, on which the royal arms of the times are diſplayed, with other ſtuccoed ornaments, that ſeem comparatively to have ſuffered little from the laps of two centuries. The part of the houſe which was formerly dedicated to the audience is let in tenements to the lower order of people. This was probably built with more permanent materials than the back toward Playhouſe-yard, which contained the ſtage, dreſſing-rooms, &c.: and it is a curious circumſtance, that in the upper ſtory of the front, the original floor of the gallery ſtill remains; nay, the marks where the ſeats were fixed are to be diſcovered. This floor conſequently deſcends in the ſame manner as thoſe of the galleries of a modern playhouſe; and one would be rather puzzled to conjecture how it was poſſible to place any furniture upon this inclined plane, did not the neceſſity ſolve the difficulty of the caſe. The poor inhabitants, under this impulſe, do, by ſome means or other, contrive to accommodate their miſerable beds, &c. to the ſituation, though it certainly is like living on a ſtair-caſe.

GRUB-STREET, CRIPPLEGATE.

This ſtreet, for there are others of the ſame name in the metropolis *, I take to have been the original ſource from which ſuch an infinity of wit and humour have been derived, and which has abſolutely denominated a ſect of authors, and a ſpecies of literature, that, if it were neceſſary, I ſhould contend have been of more benefit to mankind than the world is in general aware of. When the ſaid authors firſt ſettled upon this their once favourite ſpot, which, I think, ſhould be viewed with the ſame reſpect as the veſtiges of Mona, or the ruins of Ilcolmkil, or, indeed, to come nearer their elevated ſite, the heights of Snowdon, it is impoſſible to ſay; but if we ſuffer conjecture for once to occupy the place of certainty, I ſhould ſuppoſe that the Bards, who by-the-bye, whatſoever thoſe who wiſh, while they depreſs genius, to reflect upon the liberality or illiberality of theſe times may avow to the contrary, were certainly poorer in former ages than the preſent, choſe this place of abode for two reaſons; the firſt and moſt important was the cheapneſs of living, for it is upon record, that about the time that wit and learning fixed their reſidence in Grub-ſtreet, the Steward, Magiſtrate, and Leet Jury of the Manor of Finſbury, with all their officers, tenants, &c. which, on a moderate computation, muſt have amounted to more than fifty perſons, "dined at the Turke's Head, in the Moor-fields," and the expence of the ſaid dinner amounted to twenty-three ſhillings; a ſum which now would ſcarcely be thought immoderate for the ample meal and etceteras of *one perſon* of the ſame deſcription. This important point, with reſpect to the diet of the Grubean ſages, being ſettled, we may reaſonably ſuppoſe they alſo conſulted their pockets, perhaps *their ſtars*, before they took their elevated ſtations. A third reaſon was, that this quarter of the town has, for many ages, been famous as a receptacle for authors of the lower, but, I contend, the moſt uſeful, branches of literature. At no great diſtance from this haunt of the Muſes lived many of thoſe ingenious perſons who, before the diſcovery of printing, wrote all the *ſmall* hiſtories then in uſe; alſo the A B C, or Abſies; together with the Ave, Creeds, Graces, &c. &c. Fourthly, when the diſcovery I have mentioned rendered *the trade* of an author of ſtill greater importance; when the black letter copies were, with facility, multiplied *ad infinitum*; when volumes, and piles of volumes, were formed; and ſtationers, which name they derived from being ſtationed at the corners of ſtreets, particularly about Long and Hoſier-lanes, the Old Bailey, Grey Friars' Wall, Paul's Cloyſters, Barbican, and a hundred other places, became bookſellers, and, collecting themſelves into a fraternity,

* One in Weſtminſter, &c.

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choſe

choſe for their reſidence Little Britain and Alderſgate-ſtreet; for in thoſe early periods not one had crept ſo far as the Black Horſe without Newgate. When their beſt patrons, the booksellers, I ſay, had ſo ſnugly ſeated themſelves, they thought it was literally *high* time for them to look about; they therefore choſe for their altitudes the houſes of the ſtreet I am celebrating, which, from its vicinity to the different preſſes, from its being the centre of a great number of convenient alleys, courts, and back-ways, by which a man who had any turn towards topography might get to, or *eſcape* from, his publiſher's ſhop without expoſing his perſon to more hazard than that of once croſſing the high ſtreet; for it will be obſerved by every one who conſiders, mathematically, the ancient plan of this part of the town, by drawing a triangle from the extreme points of building, that it was ſimilar to a large cobweb; Grub-ſtreet was the middle, the other ſtreets, like the principal lines, were interſected and bound together by a number of courts, paſſages, lanes, alleys, yards, &c. &c. ſo as to render it a very compact whole.

There was ſtill another reaſon for the ſociety of Grubs chuſing this ſtreet, and that was founded upon the ſame principle which, perhaps, operated on the eſtabliſhment of the College in Warwick-lane, becauſe there had, during the time of the great Earl, on the very ſpot, been a prodigious ſlaughter of, and many experiments made on, the *carcaſſes* of animals, ſome of which were of *infinite advantage* to *the bodies of the poor*. And "there is (once ſaid Mr. Burke) ſomething in the very atmoſphere of a place which has formerly been the ſeat of ſcience, or the ſcene of noble actions, which conveys a kind of inſpiration to the mind, and frequently leads it to imitation." So, near this ſpot, lived and died many men, eminent for their learning and genius; ſuch as, Richard and John Gowrie, Thomas Hawley, the ſkilful Robert Glover, William Bolone, Sir John Writhoſley, &c. whoſe monuments were deſtroyed with the church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, by the accidental fire that beſel it in the year 1545*: and in Grub-ſtreet alſo lived and died the famous and laborious John Fox†. Here he compiled

* Stow.

† A fair marble monument was ſet up (ſays Stow) over the body of John Fox, the famous Engliſh Martyrologiſt, at the end of the ſouth wall of the chancel, with this inſcription:

"CHRISTO S. S.

"JOHANNI FOXO, Eccleſiæ Anglicanæ Martyrologo Fideliſſimo, Antiquitatis Hiſtorica Indagatori ſagaciſſimo, Evangelicæ Veritatis propugnatori acerimo Thaumaturgo admirabile: qui Martyres Marianos, tanquam Phenices ex cineribus redivivos præſtitit. Patri ſuo omni Pietatis Officio imprimis Calendo, Samuel Foxus illius primogenitus hoc Monumentum poſuit, non ſine Lachrimis.

"Obiit Die 18 Menſis April 1587.

"Jam Septuagenarius.

"Vita Vitæ mortalis eſt, Spes Vitæ immortalis."

This inſcription is moſtly in Fuller's Church Hiſtory; who alſo remarks, that Mr. Fox was ſo large a reliever of the poor, that it is no wonder he left no legacies at his death; and further adds, "that whereas there paſſeth, upon good authority, a tradition that he *foretold* the ruin of the Invincible Armada in 1588, the ſtory is *true* in itſelf, though he ſurvived not to ſee the accompliſhment of his own prediction."

It is by no means ſingular to aſcribe to men of ſuperior eminence the property of looking into futurity. To produce inſtances of this propenſity on the part of the public, would tire, without informing, the reader. But, in this reſpect, when ſuch immenſe preparations were, on the ſide of the Engliſh, made to repel an invaſion, which had been threatened long before the death of Fox, ſurely, when he conſidered our ſituation, and the courage of our countrymen upon their own element, he muſt believe, that it did not require a ſupernatural genius, or very ſuperior intelligence, to foreſee that the Spaniards would, *nay muſt*, be beaten. Providence in a high degree certainly favoured our naval exertions. But I take it, that the ſtorm which diſperſed the fleet of our enemies was not, in his proſpective view, taken into the conſideration of

piled and printed those great volumes, the acts and monuments of the Church of Rome, and the Martyrdoms of those that were burned to death under Queen Mary for religion. Here, it is said, also lived John Speed, the Historian, who was buried in Cripplegate Church July the 28th, 1629. Another inhabitant of this district was Mr. Richard Smith, a very learned antiquarian, who left a most noble collection of books and manuscripts: he was an Attorney, and some time Secondary of the Poultry Compter. And although the last I shall mention, certainly the greatest, John Milton, who was buried in the chancel of the said church 1674.

We have thus seen that in this, which is, or rather has been, the most classical street in the town; for it must be observed, that the fraternity which once were the *highest* order of its inhabitants have, like the Jesuits abroad, been dispersed to every part of the Island; those geniuses who have been so much ridiculed by vain and idle authors, who seem to consider *gravity*, whether of *head* or *countenance*, as properties of little value, either to their proprietors or the public; who have been disposed to treat *lightly* the most *weighty* matters, though *entombed* in the most *weighty* volumes*; who have scarcely allowed any in this street, but those whom I have briefly noticed, to have been men of learning and talents, though there were, perhaps, a hundred others *who thought* that they had equal, if not superior, claims. How the demons of envy and malignity came to hover over this quarter of the town it is impossible now to say; or why, except for the reason before given, this *learned* society, like another that shall be nameless, was so much the object of attack from the *light-armed* troops quartered in the west, that even the Barbican, strong as that fortress once was, proved no defence against their paper pellets? why its members, who seem to have been, if they had been suffered to pursue their studies in peace, *inoffensive* men, were so "beaten with brains?" is equally inscrutable. The first steps that were taken toward that *acme* of perfection to which general literature has arrived, it is well known, were by travellers who set out from the Almonry, Westminster, and the Black Friars. The first loungers of any eminence, who were supposed to have been formerly the protectors, and best friends, of the Grub-street writers, were initiated into *their art* at the booksellers' shops in Little Britain, &c.; and the first editions of those ingenious and celebrated works, Jack the Giant Killer, Reynard the Fox, the Wise Men of Gotham †, Tom Hicathrift, and a hundred others, are

of the Martyrologist. However, if his prophecy added any thing to the confidence and comfort of the metropolis, it was unquestionably not without its use; and one laments that he did not live to see the completion of it, in order to have received those praises which his neighbours would have thought due to his sagacity.

* I should extremely doubt whether those *beautiful* prints of Mr. John Overton, with all their "rich invention, proper expression, correct design, divine attitudes, and artful contrast," with which the celebrated pieces of the Grub-street authors were embellished, would be so much valued in this age as they were by his cotemporaries.

† Swift is an author that *now* one may safely censure; therefore I shall boldly tell him, that, in my apprehension, he seems totally mistaken in his critique of this learned piece of antiquity.

Let him take to himself what merit he pleases for the sagacity of his discovery of the political tendency of the true history of *Reynard the Fox*, though in that I as much believe as I do in Nixon that he is also mistaken, that it is prophetic, and obliquely glanced at election *events* which have since been verified. But to say, that the Wise Men of Gotham, *cum appendice*, is a comparison betwixt the *ignorance* of the ancients and the learning of the moderns, is what no man can bear: it certainly is no such thing. But having stated what it is not, I do not conceive myself bound to say what it is. It certainly is neither pleasant nor polite to glance either at individuals or *bodies*; therefore I shall reserve my observations until the work is *again* reviewed by an author of as much genius as him I have quoted, giving him, at parting, a hint, that I have made a discovery, that he has been more obliged to the Grub-street writers than the world is aware of; for if it had not been for the Giant Killer and Tom Thumb, it is believed we should never have heard either of the Brobdignagians or Lilliputians.

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said

ſaid to have iſſued from the pens and preſſes of the ſtreet of which I have undertaken to be the hiſtorian; and as from ſmall beginnings great works are frequently produced, it has been ſaid, that thoſe not only engendered, but identified, that elaborate ſpecies of writing termed Romances and Novels; many of which, though they ſhew that their authors had left this quarter, and got into *other* ſituations, at the ſame time indicate pretty ſtrongly, that they are, by their genius and elegance of diction, ſtill to be conſidered as *flouriſhing*, though extended, branches, from *trunks* emanating from the Society of Grub-ſtreet.

SOME ACCOUNT OF DR. LETTSOM'S FOUNTAIN COTTAGE, CAMBERWELL GROVE, SURRY.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IN our XLVIIth Number, for May 1788, Vol. XIII. we introduced "*Some Account of Grove-hill, near Camberwell, with an Engraving of the Back of Dr. Lettſom's Houſe to the Garden*;" and curſorily noticed, that a canal was then forcing near the ſummit of the hill. At this period, in the valley below, was a brick hole, in conſequence of the clay dug out for the purpoſe of the buildings on Grove-hill, and which preſented an unpleaſant object in ſight of them. We mention theſe as an inſtance of improvements which the combination of genius and art may effect.

In the Grove, near the Canal, it is ſaid, that George Barnwell murdered his uncle; an incident which gave riſe to Lillo's celebrated Tragedy of George Barnwell, or the London Merchant; which has ſince been commemorated in the Rev. Mr. Maurice's Poem on Grove-hill, in his uſual ſtile of elegance:

Ye towering elms, on whoſe majeſtic brows [ſnows,
An hundred rolling years have ſhed their
Admit me to your dark ſequeſtered reign,
To roam with contemplation's ſtudious train; [blade,
No ſavage murderer with a gleaming
No Barnwell, to pollute your ſacred ſhade. [other fires
Theſe haunts I ſeek; nor glow with
Than thoſe which friendſhip's ardent warmth inſpires;
For here humanity's and virtue's friend
Delights in rural leiſure to unbend;
The ſocial virtues of his heart diſplays,
And practiſes whate'er his writings praiſe. [tide ray,
Oh! while defended from the noon-
Penſive in this umbrageous bower I ſtray,
May no dark guſts of riſing paſſion roll
The brooding tempeſt in my troubled ſoul;
Nor e'er again, to virgin beauty dear,
Theſe ſhades the yell of midnight murder hear. [the rein,
But who, when headlong vice uſurps
Who ſhall the demon's frantic rage reſtrain! [ing bloom,
Ye generous youths, who, in life's open-
At eve, delighted, range this peaceful gloom, [chaſe,
The baleful ſyren from your boſoms
And found your ſpotleſs love on virtue's baſe.

At the fatal ſpot where the murder was ſuppoſed to have been committed, riſes a ſtream of limpid water, which falls into the canal through a vaſe, on which a Naiad in ornamental ſtone reclines. It is this ſpring which gives the name of Camberwell to the village ſo called. Round the canal, a walk is carried under the ſhade of evergreens, and opens into another, or the Shakſpeare's Walk, which is terminated by a ſtatue of the Poet, covered by a thatched ſhed, ſupported by the trunks of ſeveral oak-trees, with their branches cropped, bearing feſtoons of foliage and flowers; and facing the ſtatue is a pond well ſtored with fiſh.

Shakſpeare's Walk is continued to a ſheet of water which occupies the ſite of the brick hole we have already noticed, which is ſupplied by pipes from the canal, the water paſſing through an elegant baſon of Portland ſtone placed near the centre of this ſheet of water, riſes in a jet d'eau, and falling again into this reſervoir, preſerves a continual agitation.

In its border is erected a cottage of ſingular neatneſs and taſte; it is ſup-

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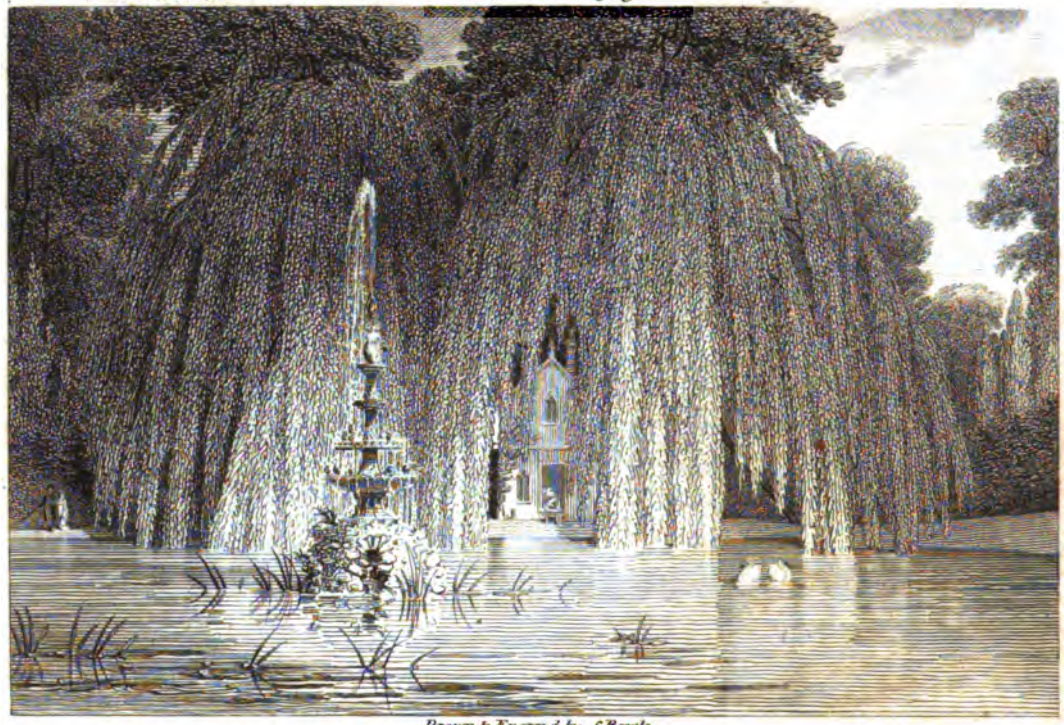

Drawn & Engraved by S. Rawle.

Dr. Lettsom's, Fountain Cottage, Camberwell Grove, Surry.

Published by J. Asperne, Successor to Mr. Sewell, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, July 1. 1803.

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ported by numerous oaken trunks, entwined with climbing evergreens. Within this range of oak columns is the ſitting room, which, in conſequence of its leſs dimenſions, admits of a walk between it and the oaken colonade. On each ſide of the entrance are two griffins, the ſupporters of the city arms, which were removed hither when the Guildhall of London was new fronted in the year 1790. Facing the cottage is a ſtatue of Venus riſing from the ſea, by Locatelli; and over the door a beautiful repreſentation, in alto relievo, of the ſtory of Acis and Galatæa, in ſtatuary marble; and the whole is ſurrounded by a ſhrubbery of evergreens. This fanciful and picturesque *tout enſemble* has alſo engaged the muſe of the elegant author of Indian Antiquities, in a manner ſo deſcriptive of the place, which we have further elucidated by an accurate engraving, that we cannot reſiſt the pleaſure of giving it to our readers, and with it conclude our account of a combination of picturesque neatneſs and beauty, ſuperior to any other production of rural art in the vicinity of the metropolis.

Hark! through the wooded circuit's ample bound,
How ſweet the rural ſymphonies reſound!
Hark! from their ſecret ſprings the Naiads call,
While ſoft around the murmuring waters fall.
Oh! nymphs propitious to th' exhauſted muſe,
Wide, and more wide their cooling ſtreams diffuſe;
In torrents daſh them thro' the ſultry air,
And fainting Nature's waſted ſtrength repair.
Raptur'd I fly to quaff the cryſtal wave,
My glowing temples at your fountain lave;
Charm'd in this loveliest, laſt retreat, to find
All the fair beauties of the *grove* combin'd:
Whether my eye your tranquil ſtream ſurvey,
Or o'er its ſhrubby marge luxuriant ſtray,
Or to yon high o'er-arching woods aſcend,
That wide thro' air their branching ſtreams extend;
A towering theatre of mighty ſhade,
With Heaven's blue canopy aloft o'erſpread:
Tranſfix'd with wonder and delight I ſtand,
And own in all a Maſter's daring hand.
With dazzling brilliance while the ſun beams dance,
On the chaſte boſom of one bright expanſe.
From the too powerful glare and ſcorching heat,
Yon rural Cottage yields a cool retreat:
What tho' it want the ſpacious marble baſe,
What tho' its roof no gilded trophies grace;
On laſting oak its modeſt front it rears,
And next in ruſtic elegance appears;
While thick around with mantling foliage twin'd,
It bids defiance to the ſun and wind.
See Guardian Venus riſing from the tide,
With Flora o'er the hollow'd porch preſide;
But not that Venus, who with harlot ſmiles,
And crimſon cheer, th' unwary youth beguiles,
To rend, as Barnwell erſt, the ſacred tie,
And in his Patron's blood the poniard dye;
But dignified, reſerv'd, in chaſte attire,
With Delia's baſhful look and temper'd fire.
Againſt unhallow'd flames the door cloſe,
They But wide unfold where virtuous paſſion glows.
Here then, let wearied beauty reſt her charms,
And ſleep ſecure from all but love's alarms.

BONAPARTE IN EGYPT.

SIR ROBERT WILSON, in his "Hiſtory of the Britiſh Expedition to Egypt," gives the following narrative of the cruelties committed by order of General Bonaparte, now Firſt Conſul of France.

"The Turks juſtified themſelves for the maſſacre of the French by the maſſacre at Jaffa. As this act, and the poiſoning of the ſick, have never been credited becauſe of ſuch enormities being ſo incredibly atrocious, a digreſſion to authenticate them may not be deemed intruſively tedious; and, had not the influence of power interfered, the act of accuſation would have been preferred in a more ſolemn manner, and the damning proofs produced by penitent agents of theſe murders; but neither menaces, recompence, nor promiſes,

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miſes, can altogether ſtifle the cries of outraged humanity, and the day for retribution of juſtice is only delayed. Bonaparte having carried the town of Jaffa by aſſault, many of the garriſon were put to the ſword, but the greater part flying into the moſque, and imploring mercy from their purſuers, were granted their lives; and let it be well remembered, that an exaſperated army in the moment of revenge, when the laws of war juſtified the rage, yet heard the voice of pity, received its impreſſion, and proudly refuſed to be any longer the executioners of an unreſiſting enemy. Soldiers of the Italian army, this is a laurel-wreath worthy of your fame, a trophy of which the ſubſequent treaſon of an individual ſhall not deprive you! Bonaparte, who had expreſſed much reſentment at the compaſſion manifeſted by his troops, and determined to relieve himſelf from the maintenance and care of 3800 priſoners*, ordered them to be marched to a riſing ground near Jaffa, where a diviſion of French infantry formed againſt them. When the Turks had entered into their fatal alignment, and the manifold preparations were completed, the ſignal-gun fired. Vollies of muſquetry and grape inſtantly played againſt them; and Bonaparte, who had been regarding the ſcene through a teleſcope, when he ſaw the ſmoke aſcending, could not reſtrain his joy, but broke out into exclamations of approval: indeed he had juſt reaſon to dread the refuſal of his troops thus to diſhonour themſelves. Kleber had remonſtrated in the moſt ſtrenuous manner; and the officer of the etat-major who commanded (for the general to whom the diviſion belonged was abſent), even refuſed to execute the order without a written inſtruction; but Bonaparte was too cautious, and ſent Berthier to enforce obedience. When the Turks had all fallen, the French troops humanely endeavoured to put a period to the ſufferings of the wounded; but ſome time elapſed before the bayonet could finiſh what the fire had not deſtroyed, and probably many languiſhed days in agony. Several French officers, by whom partly theſe details are furniſhed, declared this was a ſcene, the retroſpect of which tormented their recollection; and that they could not reflect on it without horror, accuſtomed as they had been to ſights of cruelty. Theſe were the priſoners whom Aſſalini, in his very able work on the plague, alludes to, when he ſays, that for three days the Turks ſhewed no ſymptoms of that diſeaſe, and it was their putrifying remains which produced the peſtilential malady which he deſcribes as afterwards making ſuch ravages in the French army. Their bones ſtill lie in heaps, and are ſhewn to every traveller who arrives; nor can they be confounded with thoſe who periſhed in the aſſault, ſince this field of butchery lies a mile from the town. Such a fact ſhould not, however, be alledged without ſome proof or leading circumſtance, ſtronger than aſſertion, being produced to ſupport it; but there would be a want of generoſity in naming individuals, and branding them to the lateſt poſterity, for obeying a command, when their ſubmiſſion became an act of neceſſity, ſince the whole army did not mutiny againſt the execution: therefore to eſtabliſh farther the authenticity of the relation, this can only be mentioned, that it was Bonn's diviſion which fired; and thus every one is afforded the opportunity of ſatisfying themſelves reſpecting the truth, by enquiring of officers ſerving in the different brigades compoſing this diviſion.

"The next circumſtance is of a nature which requires, indeed, the moſt particular details to eſtabliſh; ſince the

* "Bonaparte had in perſon inſpected, previouſly, the whole body, amounting to near 5000 men, with the object of ſaving thoſe who belonged to the towns he was preparing to attack. The age and noble phyſiognomy of a veteran Janiſſary attracted his obſervation, and he aſked him ſharply, 'Old man, what did you do here?' The Janiſſary, undaunted, replied, "I muſt anſwer that queſtion by aſking you the ſame; your anſwer will be, that you came to ſerve your ſultan; ſo did I mine." The intrepid frankneſs of the reply excited univerſal intereſt in his favour. Bonaparte even ſmiled. "He is ſaved," whiſpered ſome of the aids-du-camp. 'You know not Bonaparte,' obſerved one who had ſerved under him in Italy; 'that ſmile, I ſpeak from experience, does not proceed from the ſentiment of benevolence; remember what I ſay.' The opinion was too true: the Janiſſary was left in the ranks, doomed to death, and ſuffered."

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idea can ſcarce be entertained, that the commander of an army ſhould order his own countrymen (or, if not immediately ſuch, thoſe amongſt whom he had been naturalized) to be deprived of exiſtence when in a ſtate which required the kindeſt conſideration. But the annals of France record the frightful crimes of a Robeſpiere, a Carriere; and hiſtorical truth muſt now recite one equal to any which has blackened its page. Bonaparte, finding that his hoſpitals at Jaffa were crowded with ſick, ſent for a phyſician, whoſe name ſhould be inſcribed in letters of gold, but which, from weighty reaſons, cannot be here inſerted: on his arrival, he entered into a long converſation with him reſpecting the danger of contagion, concluding at laſt with the remark, that ſomething muſt be done to remedy the evil, and that the deſtruction of the ſick in the hoſpital was the only meaſure which could be adopted. The phyſician, alarmed at the propoſal, bold in the confidence of virtue and the cauſe of humanity, remonſtrated vehemently, repreſenting the cruelty as well as the atrocity of ſuch a murder; but, finding that Bonaparte perſevered and menaced, he indignantly left the tent with this memorable obſervation: "Neither my principles, nor the character of my profeſſion, will allow me to become a human butcher; and, General, if ſuch qualities are neceſſary to form a great man, I thank my God that I do not poſſeſs them." Bonaparte was not to be diverted from his object by moral conſiderations. He perſevered, and found an apothecary, who, dreading the weight of power (but who has ſince made an atonement to his mind by unequivocally confeſſing the fact), conſented to become his agent, and to adminiſter poiſon to the ſick. Opium at night was adminiſtered in gratifying food; the wretched, unſuſpecting victims banqueted; and in a few hours 580 ſoldiers, who had ſuffered ſo much for their country, periſhed thus miſerably by the order of its idol. Is there a Frenchman whoſe blood does not chill with horror at the recital of ſuch a fact? Surely, the manes of theſe murdered, unoffending people muſt be now hovering round the ſeat of government and . . . . . If a doubt ſhould ſtill exiſt as to the veracity of this ſtatement, let the members of the Inſtitute at Cairo be aſked what paſſed in their ſitting after the return of Bonaparte from Syria; they will relate that the ſame virtuous phyſician, who refuſed to become the deſtroyer of thoſe committed to his protection, accuſed Bonaparte of high treaſon, in the full aſſembly, againſt the honour of France, her children, and humanity; that he entered into the full details of the poiſoning of the ſick, and the maſſacre of the garriſon; aggravating theſe crimes by charging Bonaparte with ſtrangling previouſly at Roſetta, a number of French and Copts, who were ill of the plague; thus proving, that this diſpoſal of his ſick was a premeditated plan, which he wiſhed to introduce into general practice. In vain Bonaparte attempted to juſtify himſelf. The members ſat petrified with terror, and almoſt doubted whether the ſcene paſſing before their eyes was not illuſion. Aſſuredly, all theſe proceedings will not be found in the minutes of the Inſtitute;—no! Bonaparte's policy foreſaw the danger, and power produced the eraſure: but let no man, calculating on the force of circumſtances which may prevent ſuch an avowal as is ſolicited, preſume on this to deny the whole; there are records which remain, and which in due ſeaſon will be produced. In the interim, this repreſentation will be ſufficient to ſtimulate enquiry; and, Frenchmen, your honour is indeed intereſted in the examination." (p. 72—76.)"

General Andreoſſi, in the late Official Correſpondence, terms the above "a moſt atrocious and diſguſting calumny." In conſequence, Sir Robert has ſince written the following letter, which we conſider as concluſive on the ſubject.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

In the official correſpondence lately publiſhed, there appear ſome remarks, which the French Ambaſſador was inſtructed to make on my Hiſtory of the Expedition to Egypt, and of which I feel called upon to take notice, not in perſonal controverſy with General Andreoſſy, for, conſcious of the ſuperior virtue of my cauſe, I find myſelf neither aggrieved nor irritated by the language he has uſed; but that the public may not attribute my ſilence to a deſire of evading further diſcuſſion, and thus the ſhallow mode of contra-

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diction adopted by the Chief Conful acquire an unmerited conſideration.

The ambaſſador obſerves, "That a Colonel in the Engliſh army has publiſhed a work in England, filled with the moſt atrocious and diſguſting calumnies againſt the French army and its General. The lies it contains have been contradicted by the reception which Colonel Sebaſtiani experienced. The publicity of his report was at once a refutation and reparation, which the French army had a right to expect."

"But ſurely a new ſignification muſt have been attached in France to the word calumny, when ſuch a term is applied to my account of the conduct of the French troops in Egypt, and the conſequent diſpoſition of the inhabitants towards them!

"Independent, however, of the proofs to be adduced in corroboration of my ſtatement, Europe may juſtly appreciate the probable truth of what I have written, when ſhe recollects the unparalleled ſufferings endured by the unoffending countries into which, during the laſt war, a French army penetrated; and ſhe will at leaſt heſitate to believe that the ſame armies ſhould voluntarily ameliorate their conduct in a country more remote, where the atrocities they might commit would be leſs liable to publicity, and that this extraordinary change ſhould be in favour of a people, whoſe principles and reſiſtance might have excited the reſentment of more generous invaders.

"I will not enter into an unneceſſary detail of the numerous facts which I could urge; but I appeal to the honour of every Britiſh Officer employed in Egypt, whether thoſe obſervations are not ſacredly true, which deſcribe the French as being hateful to the inhabitants of that country, which repreſent them as having merited that hatred from the ruin and deva ſtation with which their progreſs through it has been marked; and I am ready, if there be one who refuſes to ſanction this relation, to reſign for ever every pretenſion to honourable reputation, and ſubmit, without a farther ſtruggle, to that odium which ſhould attach to calumny and a wilful perverſion of truth.

"But, Sir, I feel confident there is no individual, who will not amply confirm all that I have written on this ſubject; and perhaps Europe has a right to condemn me for not having made the accuſations ſtill ſtronger, when I can produce frequent General Orders of the French army, for the deſtruction of villages and their inhabitants; when I can prove, that above 20,000 of the natives periſhed by the ſwords of the French ſoldiery; and that every act of violence was committed, and particularly in Upper Egypt, which could outrage humanity and diſgrace the character of civiliſed nations. When writing a hiſtory of the campaign, was it poſſible not to expreſs indignation againſt the authors of ſuch calamities? Would it have been natural not to have felt the animation of that virtuous pride, which a reflection on the different conduct of the Britiſh ſoldiery muſt inſpire in the breaſt of every Briton? I have aſſerted that a Britiſh ſoldier could traverſe alone through any part of Egypt, or even penetrate into the Deſert, ſecure from injury or inſult. I have deſcribed the natives as conſidering the Britiſh their benefactors and protectors, ſoliciting opportunities to manifeſt their gratitude, and eſteeming their uniform as ſacred as the turban of Mahometaniſm; and I may venture to predict, that hereafter the French traveller will be compelled to conceal the name of his nation, and owe his ſecurity to the aſſumption of the Britiſh character.

"But, Sir, does the effect of Colonel Sebaſtiani's report juſtify the Chief Conſul's concluſion, that it is "a complete refutation of what I have advanced," even if we attach to that report implicit belief in its candour and veracity? Is it poſſible that the Chief Conſul can ſuppoſe the world will trace reſpect for the French name in the circumſtance which occurred to Colonel Sebaſtiani at Cairo, and which rendered it neceſſary for him to demand protection from the Vizir? or would he imagine that the apologue of d'Gezzar Pacha was not intelligible even previous to the inſtructions being publiſhed which M. Talleyrand ſent to the French *commercial agents*.

"That illuſtrious Senator, to whoſe virtues and ſtupendous talents England owes ſo much of her proſperity, has declared that this report of Colonel Sebaſtiani in no caſe contradicts my ſtatement; and I ſhould conſider that high opinion as amply ſufficient to remove any impreſſion which the French Ambaſſador's

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der's note might otherwiſe have made, did I not think it a duty to preſs ſome obſervations on that part of the paragraph which alludes to the direct accuſation againſt General Bonaparte, that the public may know I was fully aware of the important reſponſibility which I had voluntarily undertaken, and in which much national honour was involved. I would wiſh the world ſeriouſly to examine, whether the accuſer or accuſed have ſhrunk from the inveſtigation, and then hold him as guilty who has withdrawn from the tribunal of enquiry.

"I avowed that I was his public accuſer; I ſtood prepared to ſupport the charges. The Courts of my Country were open to that mode of trial, which, as an innocent man, he could alone have required, but of which he did not dare to avail himſelf. It was no anonymous libeller againſt whom he was to have filed his anſwer, but againſt one (and without any indecent vanity I may ſay it), whoſe rank and character would have juſtified his moſt ſerious attention.

"The charges were too awful to be treated with neglect, and we know that they have not been read with indifference. Nor is it poſſible that the Firſt Conſul can imagine the fame of General Bonaparte is leſs ſullied, becauſe a few ſnuff-boxes bearing his portrait were received by ſome abject or avaricious individuals with expreſſions of eſteem. Or can he hope, that the contemptible, but not leſs unworthy inſinuation, directed againſt the gallant and eſtimable Britiſh General, will divert mankind from a reflection on the crimes with which he ſtands arraigned?

"Fortunately for Europe, ſhe is daily becoming more intimately acquainted with the character of this hitherto miſconceived man; and I confeſs that I feel conſiderable gratification when I indulge the thought that I have contributed to its developement.

"Succeſs may, for inſcrutable purpoſes, continue to attend him; abject Senates may decree him a Throne, or the Pantheon; but Hiſtory ſhall render injured humanity juſtice, and an indignant poſterity inſcribe on his cenotaph—

"Ille venena Colchia
Et quicquid uſquam concipitur nefas,
Tractavit.

"I am, Sir, yours,
ROBERT WILSON, K. M. T.
Lieutenant-Colonel."

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER IV.

"'Tis a dark lanthorn of the ſpirit,
"Which none ſee by, but thoſe who bear it." HUDIBRAS.

OUR time for the acquirement of knowledge is ſo limited, that, to employ every moment in the moſt advantageous manner, ſhould certainly be our conſtant endeavour. Our ſtudies ſhould be choſen according to their degrees of utility, for our capacities are not boundleſs; and if we wake our time, and occupy our minds with trifles, it muſt occaſion the neglect or excluſion of ſome uſeful ſtudy. Cuſtom and a want of diſcrimination, however, often make us ſtrive after objects, which are not in reality worth the trouble we take to acquire them. To point out what appears to me an inſtance of this kind, may not be entirely without uſe. The ſubject I propoſe for conſideration, is the acquirement of the learned languages, which forms ſuch a great part of a liberal education.

It is an excellent remark, that languages are but the tools of men of ſenſe, by which they are enabled to raiſe magnificent fabricks. To thoſe who do not employ them, they become an incumbrance, and the poſſeſſion of them is a diſadvantage, as their minds are loaded with ſo much unproductive lumber. It is evident then, that languages are but the *means* of *acquiring* knowledge, and, when unemployed, are of no value; let us next endeavour to appreciate the real value of this acquiſition, when employed.

At one period of our hiſtory, a knowledge of the learned or dead languages was invaluable; for in them were buried all the taſte and ſcience to be found in Europe. Even ſo late as the commencement of the laſt century, it was undoubtedly a moſt deſirable and important acquiſition. Before that time, the Engliſh language was ſo rude and unſettled, that many of our greateſt writers did not think proper to employ it, when delivering their ſentiments to poſterity; and our tranſlations from the ancients were very few, and could not be ſaid to convey the ſenſe, much leſs the beauties of the originals. This

defect

defect was not wholly to be attributed to want of ability in the tranſlator, but the imperfect ſtate of our language, which was not, at that time, equal to the undertaking. A majority of the remains of ancient literature were written when the Grecian and Roman languages were at their higheſt ſtate of perfection; until that our language arrived at the ſame ſtate, how could it be poſſible to tranſlate them with accuracy? No one could perceive the elegance of Cicero, in the laconic ſentences and "colloquial barbariſms" of Sir Roger L'Eſtrange; or the noble ſublimity of Homer, and majeſty of Virgil, in the vulgarity of Ogilby and Hobbes. Recourſe to the originals was abſolutely neceſſary for all who wiſhed to be acquainted with theſe authors; and to be able to have ſuch recourſe, was certainly an object of the firſt conſequence. The works of the ancients might not unaptly be ſtyled, a mine of intellectual treaſure; but unleſs we have the power of working that mine, in what does the value conſiſt?

In modern times the caſe is much altered. The Engliſh language has arrived at great perfection; it has aſſumed a ſtrength and beauty ſcarcely to be excelled; and it can boaſt of authors on every ſubject, equal if not ſuperior to the ancients. It is now competent to the taſk of tranſlation; and we have, conſequently, the beſt authors of Greece and Rome tranſlated into it with fidelity and elegance.

"But I never read tranſlations," ſays my learned friend. Why? "Becauſe it is *impoſſible* to tranſlate the beauties and the ſenſe." Let us examine this ſentiment minutely. "The faſhion of this world paſſeth away; our complex ideas are always varying, and conſequently there are no terms in modern uſe to repreſent ancient ideas." True; but this is againſt you in the underſtanding as well as tranſlating them; for, I maintain, as far as you underſtand them, you may tranſlate them into Engliſh, if you are a maſter of that copious language. I do not mean that you can tranſlate the grammatical beauties, but the deſcriptive, the ſentimental, the hiſtorical, the ſublime and beautiful, you may expreſs in Engliſh, if you have the ideas; and if you have not the ideas, you may as well read tranſlations. By ſaying you never read tranſlations becauſe of their imperfections, you *modeſtly* ſay, you underſtand Homer better than Pope, Virgil better than Dryden, or Lucan better than Rowe. Your candle, however, is hid under a buſhel, while their taper is held up to view.

As ſome people will not entirely admit the juſtice of this argument, I ſhall not urge it as quite concluſive, but endeavour to attack the importance of a knowledge in the learned languages on other grounds. Suppoſe I grant it impoſſible to tranſlate exactly an ancient author into a modern language, ſtill I cannot perceive any great advantage to be enjoyed by a knowledge of the original. The difference ſuppoſed to exiſt between Pope and Homer, Dryden and Virgil, Pliny and Melmoth, is not of that importance, to deſerve the labour required to attain a ſufficient knowledge of the learned languages. This difference chiefly conſiſts in what may be called the grammatical beauties, and theſe are of the leaſt value. Thoſe who read Tacitus, Salluſt, Livy, or Suetonius, with no other view but to remark the beauties in their ſtyle and manner, in my opinion are very idly employed. The tranſlations we have of theſe authors, although evidently much inferior to the originals in elegance, have all the material qualifications we expect in an hiſtorian. It is only in Poetry and works of taſte that we have reaſon to be diſappointed in not finding embelliſhments; and even in the preſent ſtate of our tranſlations, I think our loſs, even in this reſpect, but very trifling.

We have now ſeveral tranſlations of almoſt every favourite production; and where one tranſlator has failed in giving us the exact ſpirit of his author, another ſucceeding one, moſt probably, will have rectified that defect. Thus, if we are ſaid in Pope to loſe ſome of the ſimplicity of Homer, we may find it in Cowper. Where Dryden has not given us the exact ideas of Virgil, Pitt will ſupply that deficiency. Of all the ancient authors, it is agreed, none have ſuffered ſo much by tranſlation as Horace. To tranſlate his Odes, requires ſomething of a kindred genius; and like the Holy Pſalmiſt, he has been often undertaken by thoſe who poſſeſs little genius at all. If Pope had given us a tranſlation, we ſhould have had no reaſon to complain; for Pope, like Horace, was a "curious ſpeaker;" but even with the aſſiſtance of Francis, the Engliſh reader can form ſome idea

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of

of the merits of this prince of lyric poets. He will find, in the translation I allude to, all his most *essential* qualities; for his *good sense* is always preserved, and very often his *curiosa felicitas* of expression.

I have considered the chief importance of this acquisition to consist in the ability it gives us to peruse the valuable remains of ancient learning. It has, I know, some other advantages; but when compared to this, they are trivial. I have endeavoured to combat it, in its strongest point; and if it yields there, the victory may be supposed complete.

From the arguments I have here endeavoured to adduce, I am of opinion a knowledge of the learned or dead languages, is not a *first-rate* acquisition. It cannot be denied to be of some value, even at this present day; but that value arises chiefly from its enabling us to peruse those works not yet translated. There are but few possessing merit in this situation, and that few is every day diminishing.

An acquaintance with the minute beauties of the classics, which is said to be only attainable by a knowledge of the dead languages, may, it is true, assist in forming a Bentley or a Scaliger, but will have very little effect in forming a Shakespeare.

The advantages to be derived from a knowledge of the living languages, appear to me much greater. Here we have a field to cultivate, which instead of diminishing in its fertility, is every day becoming more productive. Is it then proper, that the dead languages should retain such a conspicuous rank in education, and be permitted, not only to occasion the neglect of the living languages, but often of the more important and useful branches of science?

June, 1803. HERANIO.

ACCOUNT OF HAMBOURG, OR HAMBURGH.

(*Concluded from Page* 357.)

THE principal gold-*coins* in use here, are the *ducat*, the *Louis*, and the *Frederic-d'or*—The *Danish ducat* passes for 2s. *English*, and the *Dutch* for 10s., and sometimes for that sum upwards to 10s. and 6d.—The *Louis Frederic-d'or* for 23s.

The principal *silver* money is the *two mark piece*, 2s. 3d. English, and the *dollar*, commonly called a *specie*, which is three marks twelve stivers, or 5s.

The *smaller* coins are very numerous, but are soon known from use, however little noticed at *first*; after a short residence they are generally observed to be more minutely attended to.

English guineas produce from 22s. to 23s., and 23s. 6d.

In *Hamburg* there is no paper-money, except the bills of exchange, that pass between individuals; in *Altona* there are bank paper-bills, or notes from eight specie, or two pounds, up to an hundred pounds.

The principal treasure of Hamburg lies in the bank: the silver, not wanted for daily use, is deposited in cellars, secured with iron bars.—The plan of this bank is the most simple, and on that account perhaps the best in Europe. Each burgher has a right by inheritance to his folio on its books, in which the sum is put down, that is at the same time deposited in bars of pure silver. The amount of the sum deposited is set down in the folio: if there are 10,000 marks in the name of one person, upon one folio, and as much upon another, and one pays 3000 marks to the other, the folio of the *person paying* is altered to that of 2000 marks, and that of the *person paid* to that of 13,000: this is called *writing off*, and the same sum remains in the bank, although standing, in consequence of transfers, in different names.

All marks here are called *marks banco*, and average the value of 20d. English.

Nothing is paid in but bullion or pure silver and gold, and it never discounts.

In consequence of this arrangement, there can be no forgeries—no transfer can be made by bill; the party *paying* must attend in person; if ill and confined, he is attended by a clerk from the bank; if abroad, he must send a power of attorney, and the person receiving such power, must be previously identified, before he can touch a shilling—*Let the Hamburgians alone for taking care of their money!*

There is another part of the bank, where *money* may be paid in, and received back again, on drafts, as in the case of common bankers.

The Hamburg bank is looked upon as one of the safest in Europe.

Hamburg has many manufactories—

Its

Its greatest is that of *sugars*: there are more than three hundred sugar-bakers.

Their *cotton* and *calico* manufactories are numerous, but they are much inferior to the English both in patterns and colours; as are their *woollens*.

The *leather* they manufacture is generally of an inferior kind, which is sold chiefly at the fair of *Brunswic* and *Leipsic*: shoes and boots are imported from England, but are not permitted to be sold by retail.

They manufacture vast quantities of *tobacco* and *snuff*, and *paper*, which is extremely cheap, though generally of an inferior quality.

Copper and *brass* they import from Denmark and Prussia, which they manufacture into wire, and plates or sheets, and afterwards vend throughout Germany. Their trade in *tar* and *whale-oil* is great, having of late years fitted out at least thirty ships in this trade annually. There are many *beer* and *vinegar* breweries of different qualities both here and in Altona; and their small beer, in which they profess to imitate the English small beer, is excellent.

Timber is exported in immense quantities from Prussia, which they afterwards export to Holland, France, and England. In the year 1781, they supplied the French and Dutch with one thousand seven hunded and eighty-one vessels loaded with timber, of which twelve hundred belonged to one merchant. The King of Prussia has an immense timber-yard here, and is, to all intents and purposes, a timber-merchant.

Vast quantities of *quills* and *pens* are sold here, with which they supply Germany, France, and Spain.

The French trade is here very great, particularly in *lace*, *silk stockings*, *silks*, *satins*, *velvets*, *gloves*, *wines* and *spirits*. An handsome silk or satin gown can be purchased at nearly the price of a cotton one; if the London ladies knew how cheap, they would be tempted, at the time of making their summer excursions to the watering places, to extend their trip to Hamburg, where they might abundantly supply themselves, with ready money, at a very cheap rate. The Germans also manufacture silks and velvets, Hamburg alone employing more than an hundred looms.

The working people are altogether as free as their masters, there being no distinction between them, but that of *payer* and *receiver*. Mechanics and the lower order appreciate their own labours, and work or not at their own pleasure, and on their own terms.—Here are a few English mechanics, who are much employed; and from the small number of them, and consequent want of competition, charge what they please; and if not absolutely *courted*, will not work at any price.

The trade of Hamburg may justly be said to be perfectly free; there are no monopolies; no prohibitions; no tolls; no branch of business is encouraged to the prejudice of another; nor are any forbidden.

The *shipping* belonging to Hamburg are many of them large; they are distinguished by a flag, displaying a castle with three turrets. The number of vessels freighted from hence is very great, a considerable share of the trade formerly occupied by the Dutch being carried on here: freights are said to be cheaper here than in other ports; they are generally built by companies, and divided into shares, each person taking more or less, as he pleases. Many of them carry guns; but, like their batteries, they are ill calculated for fighting.—*The college of admiralty* consists of a select number of senators, who decide on all matters relating to shipping.

Hamburg is very moderately *taxed*—there is a tax upon all *ledgers* of 1d. in the mark—a *poll tax*, rated according to the size and rent of the house, and another for guarding the town. There is also a tax levied upon housekeepers; who contribute a per-centage to the state, on oath, in proportion to their property, which is privately deposited in a box, kept for the purpose.

No burgher can be arrested for debt, except on a bill of exchange; but every one, *not* a burgher, may be arrested by a burgher, or by his landlord, for rent: the person so arrested can only be detained in prison fourteen days; after which, if he cannot pay, he is sent out of the town: in prison he is allowed 3d. per day; and no one can see such debtor without a written order from the praetor, which is only granted on good reasons being assigned.

The expence of being made a burgher is about five pounds.

Matters of this kind are decided before a praetor, who resembles our justice of peace, and has criminal as well as civil jurisdiction.

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THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR JUNE 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Hiſtory of the Anglo-Saxons, from their firſt Appearance above the Elbe, to the Norman Conqueſt. By Sharon Turner, F.A.S. In Four Volumes, 8vo. With a Map * of their Ancient Territory on the Continent North of the Elbe.

THE early hiſtory, civil and literary, of our country has been lightly paſſed over by almoſt every Britiſh writer, though, in our minds, a moſt eſſential ſubject of inveſtigation to all who wiſh properly to underſtand the rights, and appreciate the bleſſings, conferred by our Conſtitution. Mr. Turner has rendered a moſt acceptable ſervice to the world, in having applied his time and talents to the accompliſhment of ſo great a *deſideratum* in literature.

Of the three volumes now before us (for the fourth is not yet publiſhed) we ſhall proceed to give a brief analyſis; which, we doubt not, will excite a deſire in moſt readers to reſort to the work at large, in which we can confidently promiſe much rational entertainment and ſolid information.

"The Author confeſſes, that he has partaken of the literary enthuſiaſm which diſtinguiſhes the times in which he lives. He obſerved, that literature had become the favourite recreation of all claſſes of ſociety, and was generally admitted to be an abundant ſource of the moſt permanent pleaſure; he has followed in the general track, and devoted to ſtudy thoſe hours of leiſure which the buſieſt may create.

"The Hiſtory of the Anglo-Saxons engaged his peculiar attention, becauſe, in reading it for his amuſement, he thought that it had hitherto been too haſtily contemplated; he found the references of others ſo often incorrect, that he knew not at laſt who the author was that had really examined the original annaliſts for himſelf. The inattentive rapidity with which our moſt eſteemed writers have run over this part of our hiſtory has been remarked by others, and has produced various criticiſms, and ſome hiſtories.

"The view which the preſent Author has taken of the ſubject differs from that of his reſpected predeceſſors. He thought that the period of the Anglo-Saxon hiſtory which preceded the invaſion of England, was worthy of greater attention, becauſe to contemplate the infancy of celebrated nations is among the moſt pleaſing occupations of human curioſity; it is peculiarly important to us, the poſterity of the Anglo-Saxons, to know as much as poſſible of our continental anceſtors. The firſt book of this hiſtory ſtates all the information that could be collected on this point.

"The hiſtory of the Britons, during the era immediately preceding the Saxon invaſion, is alſo of great conſequence to the clear perception of the ſubſequent events. This part of our antiquities has been much neglected by our general hiſtorians; an humble attempt has been made, in the latter part of the firſt book, to ſelect the trueſt incidents from the obſcurity and error with which they are enveloped.

* This is from the Tabula Ducatus Holſatiæ of Pontanus; with ſome additions and adaptations.

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"The defence of Britain by the natives, though highly intereſting, has never been ſufficiently ſtudied. On this ſubject it appeared of ſupreme importance to conſult the evidence of the Britons themſelves: The preſent day happens to be more favourable to this ſubject than any preceding era. The literature of the ancient Britons, after a long oblivion, diſgraceful to our curioſity, is now under the attention of gentlemen able to diſcloſe it. Some of its treaſures have been brought forward. The Author has eagerly availed himſelf of theſe, though few in compariſon of what actually exiſt, and truſts that the intelligent curioſity of the Public will call out of their duſt the numerous compoſitions which have ſo long ſlumbered, uſeleſsly to the world, in private libraries and a forgotten tongue. With ſuch unpardonable neglect have theſe relics of our ancient iſlanders been treated, that even Welchmen have complained that their language was unintelligible, and a manuſcript of old Britiſh muſic is in exiſtence, of which the notation is not at preſent to be decyphered. While it could have been underſtood it was diſregarded; and thus a monument of ancient days, highly precious to every inquiſitive mind, is loſt to us for ever."

Mr. Turner begins his work with tracing the Saxons to their origin, deſcribing the country which they inhabited, and pointing out the circumſtances which were peculiarly favourable to the increaſe of their power. He then proceeds to remark on the application of the Saxons to maritime expeditions; and points out the gradual formation of their league with other States, and their continental aggrandiſement. Our Author next treats of their national and individual character, and purſues his plan to the period of the Engliſh invaſion. We have then an intereſting hiſtory of Britain, from the death of Maximus in 388, to the ſettlement of the Anglo-Saxons in Eight Governments; and herein an account of the exiſting works of the Britiſh Bards, Talhairn, Talieſſin, Aneurin, Myrzin, Llywarch Hen, &c. &c. with a pleaſing ſketch of both the traditional and the probable ſtory of Prince Arthur. The Anglo-Saxon hiſtory is then carried on to the death of Egbert in 836: and with this event the firſt volume concludes.

Mr. Turner commences his ſecond volume with a well-written Introduction, in which he ſhows the connection of Engliſh hiſtory with that of the Northern nations. Then follows an Account of the Political State of Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, in the Eighth and Ninth Centuries; and having deſcribed the firſt aggreſſion of the Northmen on the Anglo-Saxons, and their ſubſequent invaſions, Mr. Turner arrives at that glorious period, the Birth and Reign of the great and good King Alfred. This portion of hiſtory, from the year 849 to 901, our Author ſeems, indeed, to have written *con amore*. It occupies by far the greater part of the ſecond volume; and is really an intellectual banquet.

From the Chapter which treats of Alfred's moral character, we ſhall take the liberty of making a few extracts:

"We have contemplated Alfred as the ſtudent, and the man of literature. Let us proceed to review his conduct in more intereſting relations; as a father, as the maſter of a family, and as a being who is not merely the tranſient tenant of this changing globe, but an immortal member of an immenſe and boundleſs univerſe, which has ſprung from the will of one great preſiding lord, who deigns to be the father as well as ſovereign of his creatures.

"To educate our children in the beſt improvements and nobleſt virtues of our times, is to perform a duty the moſt ſacred which we owe to ſociety, and its parent. If, as reaſon hopes, and human infirmity daily petitions, He who called man into being is intereſted in his concerns, no event can more propitiate his favour, than the gradual improvement of his creation. If one idea can predominate over others in the divine œconomy, it is reaſonable to believe, that it muſt be the deſire of our moral and intellectual progreſſion. Whoever leaves his offſpring more informed, and more virtuous than himſelf, accelerates this favourite ſcheme of ſupreme goodneſs, and claims the gratitude of ſociety whom he benefits. Vices and follies are always alive to injure that moral order which forms our trueſt happineſs, and moſt laſting intereſt. It is to the riſing generations, that ſociety, degraded by its immediate population, turns its hopeful eye, and from their improvement, earneſtly demands that augmented

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augmented felicity to which it ardently aſpires. Yes, let youth always recollect, that they are the taliſmans on which the advancing perfection of human nature abſolutely depends; every talent they acquire, every virtue they diſplay, haſtens the arrival of that philoſophical milennium, which, though we are at preſent far diſtant from attaining, yet reaſon will always with rapture contemplate, and with eagerneſs promote it.

"Alfred was a great example to poſterity in this path of duty. He was as ſolicitous to improve his family as himſelf; he had ſeveral children; ſome died in their infancy*. Æthelfleda, Edward, Ethelgiva, Alfritha, and Æthelweard, ſurvived him. Edward and Alfritha were educated in the royal court with great attention. They were accuſtomed to filial duty towards their parent, and to behave with mildneſs and affability towards others, whether ſtrangers or natives. Aſſer remarks, that they retained theſe eſtimable qualities at the period in which he wrote. They were induced to improve their minds with the liberal learning which could then be obtained. Beſides the hymns of devotion, they were ſtudiouſly taught Saxon books, and particularly Saxon poetry, and they were accuſtomed to frequent reading †.

"Æthelweard, his youngeſt ſon, received a ſort of public education; he was committed to the diligent care of proper teachers, with almoſt all the noble children of the province, and with many of inferior ranks. They were all aſſiduouſly inſtructed in Latin and Saxon: they learned alſo the art of writing, to which literature owes its exiſtence. By theſe inſtitutions, the ſeaſon of their youth was employed to inform and enlarge their minds. When their matured age gave the requiſite ſtrength, they were exerciſed in hunting, and thoſe robuſt arts, which by the habits of ſociety at that time were made honourable and popular ‡.

"The moſt exquiſite luxury which aged parents can enjoy, when the charms of life and all the pleaſures of ſenſe are faſt fading round them, is to ſee their parental care rewarded by a dutiful, affectionate, and intelligent offspring. Alfred enjoyed this happineſs, which he had ſo well merited. Æthelfeda, his eldeſt, became a woman of very ſuperior mind: ſuch were its energies, that they even reached a maſculine ſtrength. She is extolled in the ancient chronicles as the wiſeſt lady in England. Her brother Edward governed his life in its beſt actions by her counſels. After ſhe was married to Ethered, the governor of Mercia, ſhe built innumerable cities, and on all occaſions diſplayed a ſtateſman's ſkill, and an Amazonian activity §."

Mr. Turner goes on to deſcribe the characters, and eſtabliſhments in life, of the remaining children, Edward, Æthelweard, and Alfritha; and then, reſuming his principal ſubject, ſays,

"It is the invariable dictate of benevolence, and of its agreeable ſubſtitute, true politeneſs, never to be inattentive to the comforts of others, Alfred diſplayed this accompliſhed temper in his arrangement of his

* Aſſer, mentioning his living children, adds, "Exceptis his qui in infantia morte præveniente præoccupati ſunt," p. 42. Rudborne mentions that Edmund was his firſt born, whom his father crowned as his intended ſucceſſor. He died a little before his father, and was buried in the old monaſtery at Wincheſter, "as appears," ſays Rudborne, "by his marble on his tomb, on the north ſide of the altar, which is inſcribed, Hic jacet Edmundus Rex filius Aldredi regis." Hiſt. Mag. Wint. p. 207.

† Aſſer, 43.

‡ Aſſer, 43. Æthelweard lived twenty-one years after his father, and died 922, in the beginning of the reign of Athelſtan. Matt. Weſt. 359

§ The difficulty and ſufferings of her firſt parturition, deterred her from a chance of a repetition. She proteſted, that it did not become a king's daughter to purſue any pleaſure which was attended with ſuch inconvenience. Malmſb. 46. He deſcribes her, "Favor civium, pavor hoſtium, immodici cordis fœmina.—Virago potentiſſima multum fratrem juvare conſiliis, in urbibus extruendis non minus valere, non diſcernas potiore fortuna, an virtute; ut mulier viros domeſticos protegeret, alienos terreret." Ib. 46. The Chronicle MS. Nero. A. 6. ſays of her, "Per cujus animum frater ſuus Edwardus multo melius in regno actus ſuos dirigebat," p. 6.

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houſehold. He divided all his noble attendants into three bodies, and he regulated their perſonal ſervices with a kind regard to their convenience, as well as to his own. He exacted the attendance of one of the diviſions for a month, and afterwards allowed the perſons who compoſed it, to return home to their families and affairs, while another ſupplied their place for the ſame period*. By this regular routine, Alfred was carefully ſerved, and ample time was afforded to his attendants to watch over their private concerns. This incident, ariſing from a peculiar ſtate of manners, may be leſs directly imitable than the other actions of this prince; but the good-natured temper, and diſcreet humanity which occaſioned it, ought always to be cheriſhed.

"To be a correct accountant, is a qualification which not only contributes largely to integrity and independence, but which may be allied to the moſt becoming liberality. Alfred declined no talent, however minute, which augmented his utility; and he was therefore ſcrupulouſly exact in the diſtribution and application of his yearly revenue. He ordered his officers to divide it into two general portions. Theſe portions he again ſubdivided, and appropriated each diviſion to a peculiar and inalienable ſervice."

We ſhall omit the ſpecification of the different allotments of his income, and proceed to matter more applicable to general example and imitation.

"Immortality of reputation is ſometimes, though rarely, gained by a brilliant exploſion of talents. It is oftener the reward of a perſevering and varied activity, diſplaying genius in laborious exerciſe, and a multiplicity of purſuits; but in the conteſt for fame, for which we all enliſt ourſelves, as hoping combatants, he who wiſely marſhals and moſt frugally œconomiſes his time, will uſually gain the faireſt palm. Our other acquiſitions may often know no limits, but the circle of our days is inevitably circumſcribed. Whatever we project to perform, muſt be completed within a few years; and if we aim at vaſt atchievements, we muſt employ our time with jealous avarice; we muſt uſe and appropriate every moment; ſome part the ſweet charities of life irreſiſtibly demand; ſome muſt be made ſacred to duty; with the reſidue, every mortal hope may be realized, if we ſtudy order, preciſion, and activity.

"Alfred was aware of this truth, and experienced its efficacy. He had not indeed thoſe heralds of the lapſe of time which we can make ſo minute and exact; but he was ſenſible, that to do all he projected, he muſt divide his day, and appropriate every part.

"The darkneſs of the night afforded him no natural means of meaſuring the progreſs of the revolving globe; and as clouds and rain often concealed the ſun, which is the only chronometer of uncultivated man, he was compelled to frame ſome method of marking his day into regular intervals†. Mechanics were then ſo little known, either in theory or practice, that Alfred had not the aid of this ſcience, from which moſt of our comforts, both domeſtic and political, have ariſen. He uſed a ſimple expedient: his chaplain, by his orders, procured wax, and he ordered ſeventy-two denarii of it to be made into ſix equal candles, each candle to be twelve inches long, which were ſeparately marked. Theſe candles, ſucceſſively uſed, laſted through the whole twenty-four hours, and of courſe every inch marked the lapſe of twenty minutes; but ſometimes the wind ruſhing in through the windows and doors, the numerous chinks of the walls‡, or the ſlender covering of the tents, conſumed the candles with undue celerity. To cure this evil, which con-

* Aſſer, 65.

† The king of France had an advantage in this reſpect above Alfred; for in 807, Charlemagne was preſented by the King of Perſia with a ſuperb clock. "Horologium ex orichalco, arte mechanica mirifice compoſitum, in quo duodecim horarum curſus ad clepſydram vertebatur, cum totidem æreis pilulis, quæ ad completionem horarum decidebant et caſu ſuo ſubjectum ſibi cymbalum tinnire faciebant; additis in eodem ejuſdem numeri equitibus qui per 12 feneſtras completis horis exibant et impulſu egreſſionis ſuæ totidem feneſtras quæ prius erant apertæ, claudebant." Annales Car. Mag. Aſtron, p. 35. Reuberi.

‡ This is curious language of a royal palace.

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uſed his calculation, he thought ſkillfully and wiſely, ſays Aſſer* ; and the reſult of this ſkill and wiſdom was the invention of lanthorns. He found that the white horn became pellucid like glaſs †, and with this and wood, a caſe for his candle was (mirabiliter) admirably made. By theſe ſchemes, which our clocks and watches make us deride, he obtained what he wanted, an exact admeaſurement of the lapſe of time. We have not a correct detail of its appropriation. Aſſer's general ſtatement, that he conſecrated half his time to God, gives no diſtinct idea, becauſe we find, that his liberal mind, in the diſtribution of his revenue, thought, that to apportion money for a ſchool was devoting it to the Supreme. Malmſbury's account is, that one-third of the natural day and night was given to ſleep and refreſhment; one-third to the affairs of his kingdom; and one-third to thoſe duties which he conſidered as ſacred ‡. This indiſtinct ſtatement cannot now be ſimplified.

"The impreſſions which influence the human conduct, change almoſt with every generation. Opinions, and even actions, have their faſhions as well as manners. We love novelty, and are eager to embrace it without much ſolicitude, whether folly or propriety be its companion.

"We feel, that by many changes we have improved our nature. By the paſſion, ſometimes happy, for what is new, by the hope ever ſpringing of amending our condition, we have emerged ſo far from barbarian life, we have atchieved ſuch miracles, that we ſcarcely ſeem the progeny of the ſavage pirates, our anceſtors.

"The revolutions of our mind are not confined to our taſte, our ſciences, or our governments. We ſometimes extend them to our virtues; we have even witneſſed attempts to change the very pillars on which ſociety has been founded. The happineſs of man trembled at the effort; but the wiſdom of ſociety, by checking the frantic labour, has preſerved it from deſtruction.

"When ignorance clouds the world with her raven wing, no virtue can endeavour to gain a predominance in our actions; but its kindred vice follows cloſe in its footſtep, uſurps its appearances, ſeduces its votaries, and daringly ſeizes upon the government of man. Thus Roman patriotiſm was dethroned by its vile mimic Roman ambition; thus the ſick-fancies of capricious luxury uſurp the influence of intellectual refinement and moral delicacy; thus piety, the native flower of the uncorrupted heart, has loſt much of its influence upon mankind, becauſe falſe and depraving ſuperſtition has arrogated its name, aſſumed its language, and, by abominable frauds and loathſome habits, has enſlaved and almoſt brutified the world.

"But wiſdom diſdains to be governed by the paſſions of the day. Though it diſcerns that benefits may accrue from the temporary reign of ſcepticiſm, it does not therefore wed it. Though it acknowledges with undiſguiſed indignation, the degrading miſeries of ſuperſtition, and congratulates human nature, that it has broken her cruel bonds, it can ſelect and cheriſh true, unaffected, honourable, rational piety; it can eſteem it where it appears in its genuine loveline ſs; it can praiſe it as the friend of man, as the beſt monitor of virtue, the ſweeteſt comforter of diſtreſs.

"But whatever may be the ultimate determination of ſociety on this feeling, let us ſo far reſpect that great character whoſe life has inveſted our nation with a glory that will never be extinguiſhed, as to read without impatience or diſdain, that Alfred made it a principal feature in his life; by other men piety may have been taken up as a maſk, or worn as a habit; by Alfred it was applied to its great and proper uſe, to the correction of immorality, to the advancement of virtue, and to the encouragement of knowledge.

"Alfred, like other men, inherited the paſſions and frailties of mortality; he felt immoral tendencies prevalent in his conſtitution, and he found that he could not reſtrain his voluptuous deſires. With this experience mankind in general reſt ſatisfied; they feel themſelves prompted to vicious gratifications, they take the tendencies of nature as their excuſe, and they freely indulge.

* Conſilio quo artificioſe atque ſapienter invento, p. 68.
† Aſſer, 67.
‡ Malmſbury, 45.

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"But

"But the mind of Alfred ſoon emancipated itſelf from ſuch ſophiſtry; he diſdained to palter with his moral ſenſe; he knew that his propenſities were immoral; and though a prince, he determined not to be their ſlave.

"The power of his reaſon he found to be inadequate. Ah! when the ſenſibility of paſſion begins to glow, how often has reaſon treacherouſly ſurrendered to the invaders ſhe ſhould have baffled. Amid the ſeductive viſions of voluptuous appetite, the mind too frequently imbibes all their impreſſions, and ſinks into treaſonable alliance with the foe.

"To ſubdue his degrading tendencies, Alfred had recourſe to the aids of religion. His honoured friend aſſures us, that to protect himſelf from vice, he roſe alone at the firſt dawn of day, and privately viſited churches and their ſhrines, for the ſake of prayer. There, long proſtrate, he beſought the great moral legiſlator to ſtrengthen his good intentions; ſo ſincere was his virtuous determination, that he even implored the diſpenſation of ſome affliction which he could ſupport, and which would not, like blindneſs or leproſy, make him uſeleſs and contemptible in ſociety, as an aſſiſtant to his virtue. With frequent and earneſt devotion, he preferred this requeſt; and when at no long interval the diſorder of the ſicus came upon him, he welcomed its occurrence, and converted it to a moral utility, though it attacked him ſeverely*. However variouſly with our preſent habits we may appreciate the remedy with which Alfred uſed to combat his too ardent paſſions, we cannot refuſe our applauſe to his magnanimity. His abhorrence of vice, his zeal for practical virtue, would do honour to any private man of the moſt regular habits; but in a prince chartered to indulge, by the diſhoneſt flattery and ſeductive examples inſeparable from his ſtation, it was noble beyond applauſe †.

"We will cloſe our account of Alfred's moral character by one ſhining trait. An author who lived at the period of the Norman conqueſt, in mentioning ſome of the preceding kings with ſhort appropriate epithets, names Alfred, with the ſimple but expreſſive addition of "the truth-teller ‡."

A Diſſertation on Alfred's Public Conduct concludes the ſecond Volume.

The Third commences with the Reign of Edward the Elder, and details thoſe of Atheſtan, Edmund the Elder, Edred, (and herein a Life of Dunſtan), Edwy, or Edwin, Edgar, Edward the Martyr, Etheldred, Edmund Ironſide, Canute, Harold, Hardicanute, Edward the Confeſſor, and Harold the Second, in whoſe reign the Norman Conqueſt took place, and with that event the Anglo-Saxon dynaſty terminated. "A new race of ſovereigns then ſeized the Engliſh ſceptre; and conſequently with the Battle of Haſtings this compoſition naturally terminates in its political hiſtory."

Thus we have briefly (for our limits forbid us to do more) traced an outline of the work before us; which exhibits a laborious attention, and depth of reſearch, that are highly honourable to the Author, who is at once a moraliſt and an hiſtorian. The ſtyle in which it is written, is pleaſing and appropriate; diffident in conjecture, modeſt and candid in criticiſm; light in parts of little prominence, and vigorous in impaſſioned deſcription. A captious critic or ſevere pedant might, indeed, point out paſſages, wherein ſometimes the inſertion of a particle or two, at others a verbal tranſpoſition, might perhaps give additional force to a ſentence, or better round a period; and theſe may be worth Mr. Turner's attention in a future Edition (to which we think a work of ſo much excellence and importance muſt haſten); but they are of ſo rare occurrence, and of ſo little comparative conſequence, that, grateful for the pleaſure that we have received, we ſhall forbear to point them out, and thereby avoid the imputation

* Aſſer, 41, 42.

† This habit of devotion continued with him through life. Aſſer, 44.

‡ Hermanni miracula Edmundi ſcript. circa 1070. MS. Cotton Library Tiberius, B. 2. It follows Abbo's life of this king. It is very beautifully written. P. 21. he ſays, "Eluredi Veridici." In his epithets of the kings, he ſeems to have cloſely followed their traditional biography, for he calls Edred, "debilis pedibus," which is a very marking trait.

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of

of hypercriticism.—We must not conclude without observing, that the Notes to the Work are copious, curious, and important."

Of the intended Fourth Volume, we find the following mention:

"To complete the Anglo-Saxon history, a review of their laws, manners, government, literature, and religion, will be requisite. May not the progress of the human mind from barbarism to knowledge be viewed in epitome in the history of every nation which has undergone this happy progress? It is the Author's intention, in this third part of his Work, to exhibit the gradual advances of the Anglo-Saxon intellect; to display the savage pirate slowly ameliorating into the civilized, moral, and scientific man. But this attempt will be peculiarly difficult; much illusion of conjecture must be guarded against; many little traits must be collected, without which the picture cannot be completed, and consequently some time must elapse before the performance can venture to approach the public eye." J.

The History of the Maroons, from their Origin to the Establishment of their Chief Tribe at Sierra Leone; including the Expedition to Cuba, for the purpose of procuring Spanish Chasseurs; and the State of the Island of Jamaica for the last Ten Years: with a Succinct History of the Island previous to that Period. By R. C. Dallas, Esq. 2 Volumes. 8vo.

THE well merited literary reputation which this Gentleman has acquired by various compositions on useful and entertaining subjects, led us to hope, and our expectations have not been disappointed, that the present work would give him additional credit with the public. It must, however, be admitted that the History of the Maroons is a confined subject, not likely to arrest the attention of those who are neither politically nor commercially concerned or interested in what passes in the remote colony of Jamaica. Yet some of the occurrences related, are of an uncommon nature, and being connected with the great interests of the mother country, furnish ample matter for serious reflexion, and conduce to the improvement of the morals, religion and happiness of the Island; the circumstantial account that is given of the Maroon wars in particular, may be of use in preventing similar disasters, by turning the minds of the Colonists to the interior security of the country, and to obtaining a thorough knowledge of the relations and government of the various classes of its inhabitants.

The very candid and intelligent discussion, by far the best ever published, of the great question, whether, on the principles of humanity, as well as of sound policy, the *slave trade* should be abolished in the British Colonies, must be highly gratifying to members of parliament, and to the merchants of London and Liverpool, who are deeply engaged in the West India trade, and in the final decision by the Imperial Parliament.

Our author informs us in his preface, that having formerly resided some years in the Island of Jamaica, the subjects are far from being new to him, and, with the assistance that has been afforded him, he flatters himself, he may with confidence lay it before the public. "It is of the execution alone, I am diffident. The reader who has been accustomed to the pure diction of a Robertson, and the energetic style of a Gibbon, becomes nice in the language of history; whoever pretends to tread in their paths, should remember their powers, and fully weigh their own: therefore, although my task is of an historical nature, I was ready to persuade myself that it was one that did not require all the dignity of history, and I was glad to take shelter under the ease and familiarity of epistolary writing." This is a very modest apology for the form into which he has thrown the narrative of the public transactions of the government of Jamaica, and the judicious remarks he has made on the state of the Island. But as we are no friends to unnecessary apologies, we shall, in the first place, recommend to Mr. Dallas to bear in mind, on future occasions, the opinion of that great master of eloquence, *Cicero*, who says—*Historia quoque modo scripta delectat*; and, secondly, we shall lay before our readers a specimen of his own style, in proof of his having given himself unnecessary trouble in making the said apology.

Sensibly

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Senſibly ſtruck with the affecting picture he has drawn of events recent in our remembrance, and in which every ſubject of the United Kingdom of Great and Ireland was more or leſs intereſted; the writer of this review, conſidering it as a precious hiſtorical ſketch, worthy of being preſerved in a ſituation detached from the body of the work, will make no apology for engrafting it on the ſtock of the European Magazine, confiding in the author's liberality of ſentiment for approbation of his conduct. "The magnitude of the objects which have engaged the attention of the world during the laſt *thirteen years*; the revolution of empires; the deſtruction of ſtates; the extinction of whole claſſes of men; the alteration of eſtabliſhed cuſtoms; the ſacrifice of millions of lives; the general convulſions throughout the earth; the terrific, though unavailing ambition of groveling upſtarts; the unnatural policy and feeble efforts of the moſt powerful governments; the wonderful exploits of Britiſh arms in every quarter of the globe; the return of France to the abſolute authority, and the extraordinary feats and good fortune of the man who, big with the intent of *Cæſar* croſſing the Rubicon at the head of the flower of the Roman armies, croſſed the Mediterranean without a ſoldier, and ſeized upon the French empire; have accuſtomed the minds of men to gigantic contemplations.—We have ſeen a pious and beneficent Monarch periſh on a ſcaffold; another, virtuous, ardent, and heroic, publicly aſſaſſinated *; a third, privately put to death †; a fourth and fifth, chaſed from their capitals ‡; and a Sovereign Pontiff torn from St. Peter's chair, hurried into foreign lands, and dying in captivity; a Queen bereft of her crown, thruſt in tatters into a common jail amongſt the vileſt criminals, kept awhile alive on the ſorrieſt food, and at laſt, with an heroic firmneſs becoming a Queen, yielding her life to the public inſtrument of execution. We have ſeen a chain of oppoſed armies extending from the north to the ſouth of Europe; the navy of a ſmall iſland blockading all the poſts of all the maritime powers of Europe; a Ruſſian iſſuing from his frozen region, chaſing victorious armies before him through Italy, and ſcowering the Alps; and an Engliſhman blowing up navies, one after the other, beneath the line and at the pole; in fine, we have ſeen all the paſſions in a tempeſt, and nature herſelf ſtruggling againſt the chaos which threatened her deſtruction. Such is the introductory opening to Vol. I., which commences with a ſuccinct Hiſtory of Jamaica, from its firſt diſcovery by Chriſtopher Columbus, in the year 1494, to the period of the French Revolution, which of courſe includes the conqueſt of the iſland by the Engliſh, who took it from the Spaniards in the year 1655, and its firſt ſettlement as an Engliſh colony. This firſt diviſion of the work, compiled by a friend, from the beſt authorities, (Mr. Dallas being prevented by a domeſtic affliction), affords nothing new; but the preſent work would not have been complete, without the aſſiſtance from the pen of Mr. Cutting, of Boſton in America. The only point which ſtands connected with the ſubſequent hiſtory of the Maroons, is the following conciſe account of their origin:—"D'Oyley, the Governor of Jamaica, under Cromwell, having defeated and driven from the Iſland, the laſt Spaniſh General who attempted to recover it for the crown of Spain, ſurrounded a party of the ſlaves, ſpared and employed them in diſcovering and diſlodging a part of the Spaniſh forces that remained on the iſland; but notwithſtanding all his prudence, the ſlaves that ſtill remained unſubdued in the fortreſſes of the woods and mountains, attached to the Spaniſh and hoſtile to the Engliſh ſettlers, continued to be troubleſome, and, at times, formidable. The remnant of theſe fugitives, after D'Oyley had extorted a form of ſubmiſſion from a part of their leaders, through the expert audacity of a band of Buccaneers whom he employed to hunt them in their ſtrong holds, were not ſubdued or exterminated. Numbers of them eluded their purſuers, ſpurned ſubmiſſion, and were nurtured in ſpoliation and miſchief. The maſs of this reſidue being from time to time reinforced by other runaway ſlaves, became roots of the Maroon tribes, with whom Governor Trelawny, more than half a

* The late King of Sweden. † Paul I. Emperor of Ruſſia.
‡ The Kings of Sardinia and of Naples.

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century afterwards, condescended to treat, and chose to pacify, because he found it impracticable to vanquish or civilize them." We have also to notice, an interesting account of the Buccaneers, who made themselves conspicuous in America in the seventeenth century.

We come now to Letter I., which unfolds the plan of the History of the Maroons, and treats of such public measures of the government of Jamaica as are more immediately connected with it at the commencement of the French revolution. The correspondence is supposed to be carried on by Mr. Dallas, and his esteemed friend, the Honourable William Dawes Quarrell, of his Majesty's Privy Council, of the island of Jamaica, to whom the work is dedicated, "who had an important share in the transactions related in it, and who furnished him with a large portion of its materials."

About the time of the commencement of the French revolution, Jamaica after having been devastated for a succession of years by hurricanes, those scourges of the American Archipelago, was enjoying tranquillity and a degree of prosperity it had never before attained. Abundant crops and great demands in Europe for West Indian produce, caused the island to flourish, enriching the planter and merchant. Every thing was favourable to the country. The proofs of this statement are given in the great produce of the staple commodities of the island, and the vast increase of its exports to Europe, and of its imports of British manufactures, and foreign merchandize. The population of the island at the close of the year 1788, was computed to be 291,400, of whom 30,000 were whites, 10,000 free Negroes and people of colour, 1400 Maroons, and 250,000 slaves. The Militia consisted of about 7 or 8000 effective men; and there were in the island about 2000 regular troops.

A moral amendment in the state of the Negroes had begun to take place, previous to the examination of the subject of the slave trade in parliament: the investigation of it, with a view to its total abolition, and a general emancipation of the slaves in all the British settlements, happened at a time when the new philosophy was producing the most mischievous effects, and when a general disposition to arraign the conduct of rulers and superiors in the best regulated governments, manifested itself in the lower orders of the people in England. Then it was, that the planters were charged with every thing horrible. On their part, they began to reflect, and to ask themselves, if they really were such monsters as they were represented by the writers and orators of Great Britain. All who had received a liberal education, were acquitted by their conscience; they were incapable of barbarity but they perceived that the charges were not unfounded. In reperusing the laws of the island, they discovered that they were inadequate to the protection of the Negroes against merciless masters and managers. Since that time, not only a general reprobation of cruelty has been the language of the West Indian, but a law was passed in Jamaica in an early part of the French revolution, by which the former laws relative to slavery were repealed, and a code consolidating the milder regulations of the old system, with additional improvements, was established. Here, considering the critical situation of public affairs in Europe, the discussion of so delicate a subject by the British parliament should have been postponed till the determination of the war with France. Instead of this, it was unremittingly pursued in every session, and disturbed the tranquility of Jamaica, by exciting discontents and murmurings amongst the Negroes, deluded by the hopes of speedy emancipation.

In the next place, the disastrous British expedition to St. Domingo, contributed to the reversal of the good fortune of Jamaica, for it drained the island of the troops that were to protect the inhabitants, and it gave birth to the French proclamation abolishing all manner of slavery. These circumstances conclude the first Letter, and in the second, the author resumes the early part of the history of the Maroons, and relates the progress of the insurrections, depredations, and open wars carried on by them against the English planters and other white inhabitants, under their first Chief *Juan de Bolas*; and his successor, *Cudjoe*, a bold, skilful, and enterprising man, who concentered their whole force, which had before wandered in gangs, and, on assuming the command, appointed

pointed his brother's *Accompong* and *Johnny* leaders under him, and *Cuffee* and *Quao* subordinate Captains. This corps of Maroons carried on their depredations for a long series of years on the east side of the island, and rendered every attempt to settle near them, impracticable. Ineffectual efforts were made to subdue them; and they remained a rallying point for all who were disposed to quit a state of labour, and to increase their body: thus they were joined from time time, by a number of slaves, principally those imported from the *Coromantee* country, a people inured to war on the coast of Africa.

"The grand object of a Maroon chief in war, was to take a station in some glen, or, as it is called in the West Indies, a cockpit, enclosed by rocks and mountains nearly perpendicular, and to which the only practicable entrance is by a very narrow defile. From the first cockpit there is a succession of them, running from east to west, on a line in which they are passable from one to the other, though with more or less difficulty. There are also parallel lines of cockpits; but as their sides are often perpendicular, from fifty to eighty feet, a passage from one line to another is scarcely to be found practicable to any but a Maroon. The northern aspect is commonly the steepest, and often a solid perpendicular rock, so that if the opposite ascent were practicable, to descend into the parallel line would be impossible. Such are the natural fortifications in which the Maroons secured themselves in times of danger, and from which it has been ever found so difficult to dislodge them."

At length, the principal persons of the country wearied out with their continual depredations, and seeing that force after force had been employed in vain to subdue them, petitioned Governor Trelawny to offer them terms of peace, which were accepted, and the treaty concluded March 1, 1738.

A description of old Cudjoe's person, to correspond with an engraving of the interview between him and Dr. Russell, forming the Frontispiece to this Volume, and the articles of the peace, terminate this letter.

A strong party under Quao, called the windward Maroons, were not included in the treaty with Cudjoe: the march of a detachment of regulars and militia to discover their town, and to negotiate a peace with them; and a description of the Maroon towns, of their persons, government, manners, &c. are the subjects of Letters III. and IV. The population of the Maroons, it appears, had rapidly increased. The number that surrendered in the year 1738 and 1739, did not amount to 600; in the year 1770, they consisted of 885 men, women, and children; in the year 1773, they were 1028; and in the year 1788, had increased to about 1400.

In the next letter, we enter upon the last war, in which the causes are stated which produced it; and all the occurences during its progress are minutely detailed in the sixth, seventh, and eighth letters; the latter concludes the correspondence in the first volume, and brings the reader to the transactions of the year 1795, when the Earl of Balcarras was Governor, who marched in person against the Maroons; when Colonel Fitch, a brave Officer, was killed, and General Walpole was appointed to succeed him in the command of the forces destined to act against them; in fine, when, for near five months, they had defied the whole force of the island, and some of the best troops in his Majesty's service; when many valuable lives had been lost in the contest, while scarcely a rebel had fallen—and every man who had a stake in the country, every inhabitant of the colony, felt an alarm, and was anxious for a termination of the war—at length a new and extraordinary measure was taken, which contributed to bring it to an unexpected conclusion. The account of this event we reserve for a review of the second volume. M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Female Biography; or, Memoirs of illustrious and celebrated Women of all Ages and Countries. Alphabetically arranged by Mary Hays. Six Volumes. 12mo.

A SEDULOUS attention has been given of late years to the improvement of the education of young females, in schools of established reputation throughout the United Kingdom; and much praise is due to Mrs. Chapone,

Mrs.

Mrs. Hannah More, Mrs. Barbauld, Mrs. Trimmer, and other celebrated writers and governeſſes, who have contributed by their literary labours, or by their powerful example, to the amendment of the old ſyſtem, ſo deſervedly exploded.

The introduction of Geography and Chronology, which Lord Cheſterfield juſtly calls "the Eyes of Hiſtory;" and of Hiſtory itſelf in the moſt convenient form to render it attractive, being deſtined to occupy only its due proportion in the circles of elegant acquirements, we mean by judicious abridgements, merits the grateful acknowledgments of liberal-minded parents and guardians. We have therefore contemplated with pleaſure, and do earneſtly recommend the abridgements of Ancient and Modern Hiſtory by Dr. Mavor, the precurſor of the preſent work, planned and publiſhed by the ſame active and enterprizing bookſeller *.

Biography muſt ever be conſidered as a valuable branch of Hiſtory, where the recorded lives are connected with the tranſactions of civil ſociety, and ſet before the riſing generation bright examples of patriotic heroiſm, of public virtue, of ſound morals, and of pure religion. Such are the great majority of the lives contained in theſe volumes; but we ſhould not do juſtice to the public, if we did not notice the frivolity of a few, which have no claim whatever to a place, in a collection calculated "for the advancement of the fair ſex in the grand ſcale of rational and ſocial exiſtence." It will not require the diſcernment "of the well informed critic," for the common reader will readily diſcover thoſe lives which cannot poſſibly accord with Mrs. Hay's laudable deſign, "to excite a worthier emulation than that of a rivalry for admiration, and offering daily ſacrifice at the ſhrine of faſhion, the following memorial of thoſe women whoſe endowments or whoſe conduct have reflected luſtre on the ſex, is preſented more eſpecially to the riſing generation.—I have endeavoured, in general, to ſerve the cauſe of virtue and truth." We firmly believe this was the lady's intention, but ſhe has failed by mixing droſs with ſterling ore—and we are happy to find in another part of her preface, a warrant for the liberty we intend to take in recommending a retrenchment of the work in a future edition, or the ſubſtitution of other meritorious characters.—"I ſhall receive with patience, nay, more, with thankfulneſs, the corrections of the candid and experienced critic, whoſe art I equally reverence and eſteem."

The preſent Review is confined to the two firſt Volumes; the ſame courſe ſhall be obſerved with reſpect to the third and fourth, which it is propoſed to examine and report with candour in our next, and the two laſt Volumes, in our Review department for the month of Auguſt; a decided proof of the high eſteem in which we hold the work, independent of the defects we intend to point out, and which we might have paſſed over, if a well founded opinion of its general merit had not perſuaded us, that a new edition will be ſoon called for by the numerous encouragers of this claſs of uſeful literature.

Should the ſix volumes be reduced to four in conſequence of our advice, let the fair Editor bear in mind, that the celebrated *Richardſon* ſubmitted to have his moral tale of *Clariſſa Harlowe* curtailed from 28 to 8 volumes. We have ſtill another improvement to offer, an arrangement in claſſical inſtead of alphabetical order. By adopting the former in future, public and private characters may be ſeparately conſidered as affording two diſtinct ſubjects of uſeful and entertaining information, the firſt illuſtrating univerſal hiſtory, the ſecond exhibiting examples for imitation, of the talents and virtues ſuited to private ſtations. In the alphabetical arrangement, the great and the little, the good and the inſignificant, not to ſay the cenſurable, are linked together, like good and bad neighbours.

We highly approve the annexation of the authorities which have been conſulted in compoſing the preſent work; they muſt not, however, be admitted as an excuſe for the inſertion of ſome lines, that with more propriety might have been omitted.

In the life of *Abaſſa*, the firſt, in Vol. I, for inſtance, we cannot diſcern any thing worthy of imitation, or even of particular notice, and the principal incident is not of a very delicate nature. It was a proper article for the *General*

* R. Phillips, of St. Paul's Church-yard.

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Biographical

Biographical Dictionary, and for the historical notes to *Madame de Genlis' Knights of the Swan*; but we cannot think *Les Femmes Celebrées* an authority for Mrs. Hay to have followed; and in fact, she has herself given us the life of Giaffer, from the two other respectable authorities, rather than that of Abassa, concerning whom we have only a translation of a few objectionable lines attributed to her.

Agrippina the younger, the mother of Nero the Roman Tyrant, is thus introduced—"an example of the disquietude and misery which arises out of the perversion of great talents, can be neither uninstructive nor useless." We defy the wit of woman to discover in tracing this infamous character "from the earlier periods of life, to the latest hour of her existence" any *great* talents, except for vices and crimes of the deepest dye; and we want no other authority for this assertion than pages 14, 15, 21, 27, 29, 31, 41, of this too long life, which indeed requires an apology,—unnecessarily made, *in the preface*, for the extraordinary length of the well-written lives of those illustrious women, (in the same rank as Agrippina,) Queen Elizabeth, and Catharine II. of Russia.

The story of *Athenais*, a Greek Virgin of obscure rank, whose personal beauty and mental accomplishments raised her to the imperial throne of the Greek Emperor Theodosius, whose wife she became, and changed her name to *Eudocia*, on her conversion from paganism to christianity, is written in the manner our author expresses herself solicitous to have acquired—it is distinguishable "for uniformity of language, the style is clear, correct, and harmonious;" the subject is truly interesting, and the example animating. (See Vol. I. p. 222.) We were pleased to find several of the same description in this Volume; amongst others, the life of *Margaret Beaufort*, daughter and heiress of John Beaufort, Duke of Somerset, grandson of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, married in the fifteenth year of her age to the Earl of Richmond, to whom she bore a son, Henry VIIth, King of England. A Volume would scarcely suffice to contain a detail of this lady's munificent and noble actions. She was the rewarder of merit, and the benefactress of the distressed. In the very next page to this truly illustrious and pious lady, we find *Mrs. Aphara Behn*, "more celebrated for her wit and dramatic powers, than for the scrupulous delicacy of her productions"—a very good reason in support of a classical arrangement, where she may be placed in the back-ground.

The Memoirs of *Boadicea*, of *Anne Boleyn*, the unfortunate wife of Henry VIII. and mother of our renowned *Queen Elizabeth*, and of Queen Caroline, the consort of George II. hold the first rank in the list of illustrious British females recorded in Vol. II. To *Calpurnia*, the virtuous and amiable wife of Julius Cæsar, occupying scarcely four pages, succeeds that of *Bianca Capello* a Venetian, who elopes from her father with *Pietro Bonaventuri*, a young Florentine, having first secured, as a dowry, a set of jewels belonging to her father, by whom she had been kept in strict confinement, conformable to the Venetian custom with respect to young women of noble families; "but bolts and bars," says our author, "are but feeble obstacles when opposed to passion, which, ingenious to circumvent, and fertile in resource, bursts the trammels of authority, and overleaps, without difficulty, the barriers of external restraint." Surely Mrs. Hays had forgot that she was professedly writing to excite laudable emulation in the hearts of young women! Scenes of the most criminal intrigues, of artifice, perfidy, and infidelity, fill almost every page of the scandalous Memoirs of this Venetian lady, extended to an extraordinary length, founded on no other authority but a life of Bianco Capello translated from the German, and for no better reason than that, in the end, she became the wife of *Francisco de Medicis*, Grand Duke of Tuscany, who, though a married man, had seduced her from her husband, and had lived with her publicly as his mistress; and her conduct in other respects rendered her odious, and detested by the Florentines.

Catharine of *Arragon*, the virtuous and pious wife of the tyrannical Henry VIII. deserved more circumstantial details, and afforded scope for instructive moral reflections, whilst the life of Catharine de Medicis, the ambitious and cruel mother of the imbecile Charles IX. King of France, and regent of the kingdom during his minority: at whose instigation the dreadful massacre of the French protestants, begun

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at

at Paris in the nights of the Feſtival of St. Bartholomew, attended with circumſtances of the moſt horrid cruelty, was perpetrated, and by her means extended throughout the kingdom, whereby 70,000 innocent perſons fell victims to the bigotry and vengeance of this wretched woman; does ſuch a character deſerve a conſiderable portion in a Volume of female Biography, compoſed for the improvement of the minds of Britiſh ladies? An anſwer muſt be given in the negative, by all well diſpoſed readers. The remainder, nearly one third of this Volume, and a part of the third, are devoted to the long life of Catharine II. the late Empreſs of Ruſſia, which will be further noticed in our next.

(To be continued in our next.)

The Progreſs of Maritime Diſcovery, from the earlieſt Period to the Cloſe of the Eighteenth Century; forming an extenſive Syſtem of Hydrography. By James Stanier Clarke, F.R.S. Chaplain to the Prince, and Vicar of Preſton. Vol. I. 4to.

(Continued from Page 362.)

BEFORE we reſume the pleaſing and very intereſting taſk of reviewing this work of uncommon merit and originality, we think it neceſſary to inform our readers, that the ſize of the volume before us exceeds what, in the prevailing mode of making books of late years, might have been ſpread into *three*. The quantity and value of the materials being fully ſufficient for that purpoſe; if the Author had followed the example of ſome hiſtorians, his predeceſſors, of high renown in the annals of modern Britiſh literature. We therefore think it no more than a duty incumbent on us, and we hope our brother Reviewers will be of the ſame opinion, thus publicly to commend the liberality which appears in the arrangement of this publication; the volume conſiſting of no leſs than 984 pages, of which more than one half, including the numerous notes, are cloſely printed from a ſmall type. The well-founded complaint of foreigners of the dearneſs of our moſt uſeful books, is in this inſtance removed.

We have another object in view, in making this preliminary obſervation, which is, to juſtify the continuance of our review through another month, ſince we do not remember to have found more ample materials to gratify curioſity, and, at the ſame time, to convey uſeful information to their readers, in any ſimilar work extended to three volumes, than in this firſt diviſion of our Author's comprehenſive plan.

The ſubjects of our preſent review are, *firſt*, Illuſtrations of Modern Commercial Hiſtory to the Beginning of the Fifteenth Century, connected with the Progreſs of Maritime Diſcovery. *Secondly*, Conſideration of the Riſe and Progreſs of Maritime Intereſts, as cheriſhed by the different Monarchs of *Portugal*, to the Reign of John I., Father of the illuſtrious Prince Henry, Duke of Viſco, the great Patron of Diſcovery. This portion of the hiſtory is compriſed in Chapter I. and ſubdivided into two Sections.

The firſt Section opens with the following reflections: "To illuſtrate the courſe of the renovated ſpirit for Maritime Diſcovery, which, during the more remote periods of modern hiſtory that preceded the *fifteenth* century, cheered the gloom that had chilled or overſhadowed the commercial genius of Europe, is the arduous taſk I ſhall next perform. Looking forward with a becoming diffidence of my own abilities, and feeling a reſpectful anxiety for the ſuffrage, or gratified peruſal, of my readers. We have contemplated the progreſs of Maritime Diſcovery from the remoteſt ages; and having beheld its devious or uncertain courſe, ſtruggling with ſurrounding obſtacles in the confined limits of the ancient world, which the ſuperior mind of Alexander firſt attempted to paſs; have ſeen its benign ſpirit ſink amidſt the more than Egyptian darkneſs into which the irruption of the Northern hordes plunged the nations both of Europe and Aſia. The rude and deſtructive clans that poured in from Scandinavia and the Cimbrian Cherſoneſus, came, like the viſitation of Divine wrath at Babel, to confound the language of all the earth, and to ſcatter its different nations. Human pride and vanity were thus arreſted in their career; but at the ſame inſtant,

an awful pauſe was formed in the hiſtory of mankind: *theſe were times*, ſays *Rymer*, in the dedication of his third volume of the *Fœdera, of great ſtruggle and diſorder all over Europe, and the darkeſt period of times.*—Perhaps it was an interval of repoſe, which infinite wiſdom had decreed for the reſtleſs mind of man: like the long, dreary night of winter, it preceded diſcoveries of the moſt momentous conſequence, which the enſuing day of ſcience has diſplayed. The compaſs encouraged the mariner to leave the ſhore, and truſt his ſpreading canvas to the wind; aſtronomy taught him to detect its variations, to determine the correct ſituation of countries that were hitherto but imperfectly known; and by what courſe the expectation of hope, as it led him onward through unfrequented ſeas, might be gratified with the faireſt proſpect of aggrandiſement or renown."

Our Author then takes a curſory view of the maritime States of Europe at the beginning of the fifteenth century, and finds that Conſtantinople took the lead; that city, above all places, was well adapted, by its ſituation, to preſerve or renew, during more than two centuries, the commercial intercourſe which ſubſiſted between Exrope and Aſia, after the port of Alexandria had been ſhut to the Europeans by the Arabs. The factors who ſupplied the Greeks having purchaſed their goods of the caravans that travelled from India through Candahar into Perſia, expoſed them for ſale at the great fairs on the frontiers of the two empires; a conſiderable part, alſo, of the Indian commerce, carried on by the Northern routes, and the Caſpian Sea, found its way to Conſtantinople. The Italians alſo, particularly thoſe of *Amalphi* and Venice, eſtabliſhed an intercourſe with the Greek cities for the ſpices of India, and were ſoon imitated by the inhabitants of Marſeilles: thus the lucrative trade of India centered, for a conſiderable time, in the Conſtantinopolitan or Greek empire; until the Venetians, finding the aſcendancy which the Genoeſe had obtained at Conſtantinople, obtained the ſanction of the Pope to conclude a treaty of commerce with the infidel ſubdoers of Egypt; and thus ſanctioned, they reſorted to Alexandria, which the Soldan of the Mamelukes had rendered a free port, under certain reſtrictions.

"Conſtantinople affords a memorable inſtance of the gradual decline of the firſt emporium in the world, through a neglect of cheriſhing and maintaining her naval power. Venice, and afterwards Genoa, ſucceeded in eſtabliſhing a maritime force; and in the year 1453. Mahomet the Second beſieged Conſtantinople with an army of 300,000 men, and eſtabliſhed the ſeat of the Turkiſh empire in that city; by which means an intercourſe with the Eaſt reverted entirely to Venice, through the port of Alexandria. It is ſingular, that in this downfall of the great mart of Indian trade, and in the late overthrow of the tyrant of Myſore, who made ſuch powerful exertions to injure the more modern ſyſtem of European intercourſe with the Eaſt, circumſtances occur that have a ſtriking ſimilarity with each other: Conſtantinople, like Seringapatam, was taken by ſtorm, after a moſt bloody reſiſtance; and the Greek Emperor, who, like Tippoo Sultan, reſolved not to ſurvive his empire, was found under one of the gates, trampled to death by the multitude. The maritime power, extenſive territory, and great commerce, of the Genoeſe, are traced to the commencement in 1064, and its progreſſive advancement during the whole of the *thirteenth*, and part of the *fourteenth* centuries, when they held the balance of power in Europe: after ſubduing Smyrna and Piſa, clearing the Mediterranean of pirates, and overcoming the combined fleets of Venice, Arragon, and the Greek Emperor John Cantacuzene, the proſperity of Genoa gradually declined towards the year 1390, owing to inteſtine commotions.

That extenſive territory which in general is ſtyled the *Low Countries*, or *Nether-lands*, from their ſituation in reſpect to Germany, came under the dominion of the houſe of Burgundy in 1433. Its commerce was of ſuch a magnitude, that, according to an anonymous author of the *Annales Flandriæ*, no leſs than one hundred and fifty merchant ſhips were ſeen, in the year 1468, arriving at once at the port of *Sluys*, which was then the harbour of Bruges.

Of the preſent famous city of Amſterdam we have the following curious hiſtorical memoir: "It was originally, in

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in 1204, a small castle named *Amstel*, from the river whose banks it defended. Some peasants, induced by the liberality of *Gisbert*, Lord of the Castle, to build their cottages near its walls, began a considerable traffic by means of their fishery. These labours being crowned with success, the rising hamlet, which had cheered the gloom of the castle, soon lost all traces of its former poverty; the fishing-boats were turned into merchant-ships, and the fishermen into merchants. The new town was soon surrounded with bridges and a dyke, when the term *Dam* was added to that of *Amstel*, since corruptly turned into *Amsterdam*. In the year 1469, the Netherlands had attained to such a pitch of maritime strength, that the Duke of Burgundy possessed the most formidable naval power in Europe.

Of the maritime power, discoveries, piracies, and invasions, of the Northern countries called Scandinavia, more particularly of Denmark, old England had the most melancholy proofs, as the early periods of her history record; suffice it then to notice, that the Danish Chronicle declares the country called *Grenland*, or *Greenland*, to have been discovered about the year of Christ 770, by Norwegian navigators.

It is remarkable that the genius of France appeared late, when compared with other nations, in the progress of maritime discovery; and for this reason, says our Author, "because a maritime character was never congenial with the habits and employments of its inhabitants: their minds were too volatile, and too fond of military parade, to find any charms in the plain manners and patient abiding of the mariner. The institution of a *Naval Order* in France, called *the Ship and the Escallop Shell*, or, as it was sometimes stiled, the Order of *the Ship and Double Crescent*, was celebrated by St. Louis the founder in the year 1269; yet even this had little effect in creating a maritime spirit, or in rewarding what had appeared: most writers are of opinion, that the Order did not survive the founder *.

A very considerable increase of strength, however, was given to the maritime power of France in the *fifteenth century*; for in the year 1453, Charles VII. took Bourdeaux from the English, also the duchy of Normandy, and Aquitaine or Gascony. In three months, the expence of blood and treasure which the English had lavished for a century was rendered of no avail; their only acquisition that remained was the town of Calais, and the adjacent town and country of *Guines*. In 1457, the French even ventured to turn the miseries of invasion on their enemies; and distressed their trade, by burning the considerable town of *Sandwich* in Kent, and that of *Fowey* in Cornwall; but we hear no more of their maritime exploits during the period comprised in this division of Mr. Clarke's stupendous work.

The first dawn of maritime enterprize in England, in the reign of Alfred the Great, is the next subject of consideration; and its progress is accurately carried on from authentic documents. This portion of our history includes the foundation of the ports and cities of London, Bristol, Hull, and Newcastle; and the valuable testimony of that ancient English historian William the Monk of Malmsbury, in favour of the high character of English sailors, so early as the year 1315, the reign of Edward II. *English ships visit every coast, and English sailors excel all others, both in the arts of navigation and in fighting*: and how nobly they have maintained this character, even to our own time, the nearly annihilated naval power of France and Spain, at this hour, "are confirmations strong as proofs of holy writ!"

At the beginning of the *fifteenth* century, the commerce of England was so much increased, that in 1413 several merchant-ships sailed from London to Morocco; and about the same era, the English first began to indulge an ambition of sharing the Sovereignty of the Seas, though then surpassed by other kingdoms in maritime enterprize. A singular curiosity towards the close of this section is, a poem by an anonymous author in the year 1433, termed, *The Prologue of the Processe of the Libel of English Policie; exhorting all England to keepe the Sea, and namely the Narrow Sea: shewing what Profite commeth thereof, and also what Worship and Saluation to England and to all Englishmen*. Our

* A wooden cut of the collar and pendant ship, with an explanatory note, will be found at p. 32 and 33 of Chapter I. Sect. I.

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Author

Author gives several extracts from the quaint rhymes of this commercial prologue, as applicable to his subject; what the poet means by the *Libel* of English Policie, appears by the title of one part of it, which is called, *Woful Complaint of Lacke of Navie if need come*; and the exhortation shews that the policy of the troublesome and unfortunate reign of Henry VI. tended to the diminution, instead of an increase, of naval strength. This poem is preserved in Hakluyt's Voyages, black letter, Vol. I. from whom the extracts are made.

We now enter upon Section II. which relates the rise of the maritime kingdom of Portugal, and all the occurrences of the naval and commercial history of the Portuguese previous to the reign of John I. with which our present review will conclude. It is very extraordinary, as our Author justly observes, "that no English writer of eminence has hitherto illustrated a subject of so much importance to a maritime kingdom as the rise and fall of this commercial power:" he likewise quotes the following passage from Mickle's introduction to his translation of *Camoen's* celebrated Portuguese poem on commerce, entitled, the *Lusiad*: "No lesson can be of greater national importance than the history of the rise and fall of a commercial empire. The view of what advantages were acquired; and what might have been still added; the means by which such empire might have continued, and the errors by which it was lost; are as particularly conspicuous in the naval and commercial history of Portugal, as if Providence had intended to give a lasting example to mankind—and let us add, there never was a time more favourable than the present for filling up this vacuum in our historical science, since the present degradation of Portugal must impress the lesson with double force.

"The fertile banks of the rivers *Minho* and *Duoro* were the boundaries of a province of *Castile*, whence the kingdom of Portugal gradually arose to give laws to the submissive realms of India, and to direct the course of its European commerce. On the variety of rich historical treasure contained in this section, we forbear to enlarge, it being our intention to recommend, not to purloin from, works of distinguished merit: it only remains, therefore, to point out the principal contents, *viz.* the origin of the name of the kingdom—the adventures and marriage of Count Henry, a Portuguese Nobleman, with the daughter of Alphonso the Sixth, King of Leon and Castile, from whom he obtained, as her dower, the frontier province to the south of the Minho; with the privilege of enlarging the narrow boundaries of his domain by the further expulsion of the Moors. The Count had fought gallantly under the banners of Alphonso: thus did the infant kingdom of Portugal receive from chivalry its first Governor.

Camoens, as he must have had access to many authorities now lost, or not generally known, our Author observes, is justly entitled to the confidence of the historian, and on this account he often introduces him to his readers, gives in a note an affecting abridgement of his life, and thinks "it would be well worthy of our East India Company, or the Board of Controul, to give a new and elegant edition of *their* commercial poet, and his elegant translator.

Alphonso Henry, the worthy successor of the Count his father, was the first King, having received that title from his victorious soldiers on the field of battle, in extending his dominions, and was crowned at Lamego A. D. 1145. During his reign, the first information relative to the eastern parts of Asia was communicated to him by *Rabbi Benjamin*, a *Jew of Tudela*, a town in Navarre, whose travels are circumstantially detailed. The travels of John de Plano Carpini, a Franciscan friar, at the head of a mission of monks sent by Pope Innocent the IVth to arrest the alarming successes of the Tartars, proved ultimately beneficial to Europe, as it tended to procure information respecting the remote provinces of Asia, and to further the progress of maritime discovery, very properly fall in with this part of its history in the reign of Sancho the IId, King of Portugal, about the year 1223. Further discoveries by the travels of *Friar William de Rubruquis*, under the patronage of Louis the IXth, King of France, "called the mercantile attention to the distant provinces of Asia, and first inspired that passion for discoveries which has since produced such mighty effects." From him Portugal, as well as the rest of Europe, received the first certain accounts of *China*, and were informed that such a place as *Japan* existed: they

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they are therefore introduced under the reign of Alphonso the IIId, King of Portugal, about the year 1253. Denis the Magnificent, his son, succeeded him in 1279, and acquired the nobler appellation of *the Father of his Country*. "The attention of this King to the augmentation and discipline of his Navy gave a new character to his subjects, and insured them the Sovereignty of the Sea; and the mercantile interest hailed their beloved Monarch, as the *Protector* of *Commerce*. The eastern travels of *Marco Polo* the Venetian, and his relations *Nicolo* and *Maffia*, for the space of twenty-six years, attracted, during the long reign of Denis, a considerable and lasting attention;" they advanced towards the East, beyond the track of any preceding European, actually traded on the Indian Ocean, visiting the Islands of *Java*, *Sumatra*, and *Ceylon*, and the coast of Malabar to the gulf of *Cambay*.

Alphonso the IVth succeeded his father in 1325, and during the twelve years of war with Castile sustained a powerful maritime force; he was the father of Pedro *the Just*, whose attachment to *Inez* de Castro, and its fatal consequences, has formed the subject of three tragedies; one in English, called *Elvira*. The melancholy story is given at length by our Author, introductory to the reign of Pedro; the unfortunate Lady was put to death by Alphonso, but not till she had born four children to Pedro; Alphonso, who died young, John, Denis, and Beatrix. "The national character under the auspices of Pedro was raised even beyond the height to which it had been elevated by Denis. From this renowned Monarch arose the illustrious John the First, father of Henry Duke of Visco. With the inglorious reign of *Ferdinand*, surnamed the *Careless*, the degenerate son of Pedro, by his first wife *Donna Constance Emmanuel*, and a short notice of the change that took place on his demise by the accession of John the Ist, the Section closes.

To assist any Englishman of literary genius who may be disposed to compose a complete history of Portugal, a concise account is subjoined of their most distinguished writers, including those who have considered *Portuguese Asia* and *America*.

M.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Cowper illustrated, by a series of Views in or near the Park of Weston Underwood, Bucks, accompanied with copious Descriptions, and a brief Sketch of the Poet's Life. 4to. *and* 8vo.

This Work, the performance of two artists, Messrs. James Storer, and John Greig, will be very acceptable to the admirers of the poet it illustrates, and does credit to the undertakers. The fame of Cowper will live for ever, and posterity will enquire after, and visit the places by time rendered classic ground where he meditated on, and composed that enchanting poem, The Task. To keep alive the remembrance of these scenes, the work before us will be a useful vade mecum, and will serve as a memorial, after time and fashion may have altered the face of the country, or destroyed what is perishable of the now existing objects. The engravings are thirteen in number, and consist of Cowper's Summer House. The Peasant's Nest. The Rustic Bridge. The Alcove. View from the Alcove. The Wilderness. The Temple in the Wilderness. Weston Lodge. Weston House. The Elms. The Shrubbery. Olney Church and Olney Bridge: and all of them do honour to the professional talents of the artists. The descriptions which accompany the plates, are neatly written, and the life of the Author appears with commendable delicacy respecting the occasional unhappy state of the poet's mind.

Glasgow, a Poem by John Mayne. 8vo.

Local descriptive poetry loses much of its beauty to those who are unacquainted with the scenes presented to them, and that is the case with the poem before us, which we doubt not will be perused with more satisfaction in the north than in London. In its travels south, it however has not lost all its effect; it may be still read with pleasure, even by those who are strangers to Glasgow. The author professes himself to be an admirer and imitator of the Muse of Burns; and it must be confessed, has followed his master with success. At a future time he intimates an intention of taking a stride "To Leven Water's bowry side,

ſide, and woo the genius of the ſtream," in which excurſion we ſhall have no objection to accompany him.

A Summary Account of LEIBNITZ'S *Memoir, addreſſed to Lewis the XIVth, recommending to that Monarch the Conqueſt of Egypt as conducive to the eſtabliſhing a ſupreme Authority over the Governments of Europe.* 8vo.

"The unequivocal ſymptoms of a determination in the French Government to perſevere in its views upon Egypt, notwithſtanding the ſtipulations of the treaty of Amiens, and the intereſts which that treaty was intended to ſecure, render it of the utmoſt importance, in the preſent ſtate of public affairs, 'that the nation ſhould be appriſed of the extent of thoſe views, and of the circumſtances that firſt opened to the ambition of France, thoſe proſpects which the directorial and conſular governments have ſo actively purſued." The pamphlet before us contains the outline of a plan drawn up by the celebrated German Philoſopher, Leibnitz, and preſented to Lewis XIV, at the beginning of the laſt century, urging him to an expedition againſt Egypt, as the means of procuring for France an abſolute controul over all other powers of Europe. This extraordinary performance, hitherto ſecluded from the inſpection of the world, now makes its firſt appearance, and completely developes the views of France, which are, as they always have been, hoſtile to this country, and demand more than ever a firm and intrepid reſiſtance. Leibnitz's memorial contains the whole ſyſtem of French politics reſpecting Egypt, and calls for a very ſerious examination.

The Speech of the Right Honourable Lord Carrington, delivered at the Board of Agriculture, on Tueſday, March 15, 1803. Printed by Order of the Board. 4to.

Lord Carrington, in this ſpeech, takes occaſion to ſtate and defend the moſt remarkable circumſtances which occurred during the three important years in which he preſided as Chairman of the Board of Agriculture. He has explained the conduct of that reſpectable body in ſome points objected to them in a ſatisfactory manner, and proved that they are intitled to the thanks of the public, for their exertions in the public ſervice.

Hints for the Improvement of the Iriſh Fiſhery. By George N. Whately. 8vo.

It appears from this intereſting and valuable pamphlet, that the Iriſh Fiſhery, which might be rendered a ſource of wealth, and the means of employment for thouſands of induſtrious natives, is reſtrained in ſuch a manner, by lawleſs violence and ignorant prejudice, as to produce ſmall benefit to the country, and little to individuals. The ſuperior advantages of the trammel net over the hook line mode of fiſhing, and the illegal oppoſition to the latter, ſeems to call loudly for legiſlative interference. Ireland is ſtill wanting in civilization for its happineſs, and in that alone.

An Obſtacle to the Ambition of France; or, Thoughts on the Expediency of Improving the political Condition of his Majeſty's Iriſh Roman Catholic Subjects. By Thomas Newenham, Eſq. 8vo.

The Author of this Pamphlet, who was a Member of the laſt Iriſh Parliament, here produces many ſtrong arguments in favour of the Roman Catholics' claim, at this juncture, to an equal participation of political rights with their proteſtant brethren. He reaſons with great temper and moderation, and enforces his claims in a manner that is calculated to obtain the aſſent of an antagoniſt, though there is not much of novelty in what he has advanced. He appears to be a true friend to Ireland; and entertains the conſolatory perſuaſion "that the long night of deluſion is drawing to a cloſe; that his countrymen are beginning to open their eyes to their true intereſts; and that Ireland will henceforth, inſtead of exhauſting, infuſe reſiſtleſs vigour into that *truly great nation* with which it is now indiſſolubly united."

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 19.

MRS. GOODALL (after an abſence of ſome years) rejoined the London Comedians, and appeared in the character of *Floranthe* ("MOUNTAINEERS"), at the Haymarket Theatre, where ſhe ſeems intended to take the lead in genteel Comedy.—She is a valuable acquiſition

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acquisition to the Company; who, generally speaking, have given great satisfaction to the town: *Matthews*, in the comic characters hitherto represented by Suett, Fawcett, and Bannister, has established himself in the Public favour; and Elliston is all but idolized. There is some acting in his *Octavian*, that we think never was exceeded in force and effect.

Their Majesties have shown a marked patronage of Mr. Colman's new scheme of an independent Company. Within *three* weeks after his commencement, he was honoured with as many Royal Commands.

27. At Drury-lane Theatre, for the Benefit of Mrs. Glover, a New Comedy, called "THE HIGH ROAD TO MARRIAGE" written by Mr. SKEFFINGTON, (Author of *The Word of Honour*) was performed for the first time, the principal characters being thus represented:

Valladio	Mr. POPE.
Alceroli	Mr. RUSSEL.
Lodovico	Mr. DOWTON.
Manfaletto	Mr. COLLINS.
Bellamanti	Miss DE CAMP.
Livonia	Miss CAMPBELL.
Dorinna	Mrs. GLOVER.

The scene lies at Ravenna; and the business of the plot commences with a letter received by Lodovico, the Governor of Ravenna, from his friend the Governor of Modena, acquainting him with the elopement of Livonia, his daughter, with the Count Alceroli, who had, as it was imagined, killed his rival in an affair of honour. The instructions given to Lodovico are, to arrest both the parties, and keep them prisoners in his castle. Livonia has, however, in a degree, anticipated the intentions of her father, by flying for refuge to Ravenna, and, as a stranger, placing herself under the protection of Bellamanti, the daughter of Lodovico, betrothed to Valladio, who is the friend of Alceroli. Bellamanti is at this time involved in assignations with the stranger in the garden, Alceroli; and, being wild, is, in consequence of the prompt execution of the arrest by her father, taken and conveyed a prisoner to her own residence. Alarmed at this *contre-temps*, she ingeniously persuades Livonia to pass herself upon the Governor as the Lady who accompanied the Count in his flight. Alceroli is confined in the castle with his servant, Manfaletto, a fellow of some humour; and, through the intercession of his friend Valladio, obtains some hours' parole, which he employs in an assignation with his mistress Bellamanti, in her own apartments. At this interview he is surprised by his friend Valladio, when an explanation takes place. Livonia is discovered, to whom Alceroli renews his attachment, in which he is encouraged by the forgiveness of her father; and Bellamanti, fully repentant for the flirtations that she had indulged, makes an ingenuous avowal of her faults, and is espoused by Valladio.

Such is the plot of a piece which has the merit of just sentiment conveyed through the medium of neat and classical language, with some good situations and incidents. It has, indeed, no great strength of character, nor much humour, to recommend it; but it is light and airy in its dialogue, and exhibits some elegant specimens of wit, particularly in a defence of the Ladies' privilege of *talking*. A beautiful air of Geminiani's, adapted by Kelly, was introduced; and a fandango minuet, by Byrne and the fascinating De Camp, was generally encored.

Mr. Skeffington, the Author of this piece, has shewn himself an elegant writer; but as Comedies, his Dramas seem to want strength of character and force of humour. If we might advise him, it would be to try his hand at English Opera, in which line we think he would be more successful.

Mrs. Glover, who had acted the Chambermaid in the Comedy with great truth of character, displayed the versatility of her talents, by assuming, in *The Maid of the Oaks*, the elegant airs of *Lady Bab Lardoon*, which she performed with admirable spirit. Nor should we pass over in silence the part of *Hurry*, as represented by Mr. *Russel*. It was a natural and effective performance.

The same Evening at the Haymarket Theatre, was presented a New Farce of Two Acts, under the whimsical title of "MRS. WIGGINS;" the principal characters of which were thus represented:

Old Wiggins (a gutling and eccentric Country Gentleman)	Mr MATTHEWS
Tom Wiggins (a Student in the Temple)	Mr. H. KELLY.
Trim (his Servant)	Mr. J. PALMER.
O'Bubble (an Irishman)	Mr. DENMAN.

Mrs. Chloe Wiggins — Mrs. CLELAND.
Mrs. Wiggins, a virago, wife of old W. — Mrs. ———.
Mrs. O'Bubble, (alias Mrs. Calcutta, alias Mrs. Thomas Wiggins) — Mrs. KENDALL.

Dibdin's ſong of *The Country Club* has evidently originated this piece; for there is an eccentricity in the very name of Mrs. Wiggins, which cannot fail of exciting the riſible muſcles. The buſineſs of the Farce ariſes from the ſuppoſition of there being three ladies of this name. One is the wife of old Mr. Wiggins; another the wife of Tom Wiggins, the ſon; and the third a lady whom Tom had honoured with the name before his marriage. The old gentleman had left his houſe in the country, to avoid the croſſneſs and virulence of his virago mate, the very idea of whom makes him ſhake with fear. But his hopes of ſpending his time happily in London with his ſon, a daſhing Templar, are miſerably diſappointed; for, go where he will, he is ſtill threatened with meeting a Mrs. Wiggins. Although he locks one up in Tom's chambers, another calls for him immediately after at a tavern; and while he thinks himſelf purſued by her, he finds himſelf in imminent riſque of ruſhing into her company. The Piece abounds with whimſical incidents, and broad (but ſometimes low) humour. It was well received by a crowded audience; and, notwithſtanding ſome diſapprobation expreſſed towards the concluſion, it has ſince, with a little alteration, become popular.

We underſtand it to be from the pen of Mr. Allingham, Author of THE MARRIAGE PROMISE.

JUNE 14. At Drury-lane Theatre, after the Comedy of *All in the Wrong*, which was admirably acted, Mr. Banniſter came forward, and, in the name of the Proprietors and Performers, returned thanks for the kind and liberal patronage which they had received. Mr. Banniſter concluded with announcing this night as the laſt of the ſeaſon.

23. After the popular Comedy of John Bull, Covent Garden Theatre cloſed a moſt ſucceſsful ſeaſon, in which, report ſays, the profits have been 30,000l. The liberality of Mr. Harris in procuring and getting-up attractive pieces, it ſeems, has met with a proportionate liberality on the part of the Public.

POETRY.

ODE
FOR
HIS MAJESTY's BIRTH-DAY, 1803,
BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

I.

BRITAIN, alas! has woo'd in vain,
Reluctant Peace! thy placid charms;
Compell'd, ſhe treads once more th' enſanguin'd plain, [aloud for arms.
Where Fame, where Freedom, call'd
Yet be awhile the battle's ſound
In notes of feſtive triumph drown'd:
Whether the fiends of Diſcord fly
Portentous through the fiery ſky,
Or, bound in Fate's coercive chain,
Howl 'mid th' infernal ſeats in vain,
On this auſpicious day the Muſe,
Jocund, with grateful voice, her wonted theme purſues.

II.

Amid the boaſt of tyrant pride,
The pomp of ſtate, the arm'd array,
Can all the ſhouts of ſlavery hide
That ſlaves unwilling homage pay?
No force can ſhield Ambition's head
From noon-tide care, from midnight dread,
When the ſtill Moniter within
Searches th' abode of blood and ſin;
While he who rules with virtuous ſway,
Whom freemen glory to obey,
Sees every breaſt the bulwark of a throne,
His people's ſureſt guard, its ſacred rights their own.

III.

Then let the Muſe, with duteous hand,
Strike the bold lyre's reſponſive ſtrings, [land
While every tongue thro' Albion's
Joins in the hymn of praiſe ſhe ſings;
And Labour, from the furrow'd plain,
And Commerce, from the billowy main,
With voice ſymphonious, bid ariſe
That pureſt incenſe to the ſkies,
Above the proudeſt wreath of Fame,
Which ever grac'd the victor's name,
A nation's votive breath by truth conſign'd [human kind!
To bleſs a patriot King—the friend of

THE

THE TEARS OF JOHN THE HERMIT.

A SERIES OF ELEGIES,

IN TWO BOOKS.

Written about Five Hundred Years since, and now first translated from the Latin of JOANNES DELLIUS.

(*Continued from page* 374.)

BOOK THE FIRST.

ELEGY VI.

THE sportsman oft, with unrelenting aim, [ler's breast;
Hurls his dire thunder at some warb-
Yet oft the bird supports its bleeding frame [parent nest.
On the lov'd bough where hung its
Thro' the hush'd grove its notes of grief are heard, [to fly!
Whilst oft, with feeble wing, it strives
'Till, fast expiring, mild and harmless bird! [die!
It drops, at last, beneath the thorn to
So I, deep wounded by the shafts of woe,
Thro' the long day my wretched fate deplore! [flow,
Feel, from my heart, the purple current
And wait, impatient, till it beats no more.

ELEGY VII.

An Invocation to Death.

I SINK beneath this soul-subduing wound,
Ah! where for consolation shall I turn?
Where may the balmy couch of *Rest* be found? [urn."
—Some spirit whispers, "In the buried
Then cease, my lyre! to swell thy wonted strain! [my breath!
No more; in fruitless vows, I'll waste
No more my tongue shall murmur nor complain, [*Death.*
For, lo! I seek the marbled shrine of
All hail to thee, whose never-erring dart,
Or first, or last, all human-kind must feel!
Behold! a willing victim bares his heart,
Nor let him vainly at thine altar kneel!

I view no horrors seated on thy brow;
I feel no terrors at thy lifted arm;
But bare my bosom to receive thy blow,
Tho' scarce with *youth's* impurpled current warm.

No! thou art lovely to my tearful eyes!
To me thy face assumes the smile of *Peace!* [cries),
To me thy voice is sweet, for "Come (it
"Come to my arms, and all thy pangs shall cease."
Strike then, O Death! and close this scene of woe! [dart!
See! my bared bosom supplicates thy
O strike! and I will bless thee for the blow, [heart.
And kiss the hand that medicines my
I ask not this because a *world* will rise,
Where *Bliss* will ever reign, and soft *Repose*; [eyes,
Ah no! from that I turn my worthless
And only ask an end to *human woes.*

ELEGY VIII.

A Friend to the Author is supposed to expostulate with him on the Violence of his Grief, and to suggest the Means of Consolation.—Our Author then justifies his Complaints, by proving himself incapable of receiving the Consolations which his Friend recommends.

FRIEND.

THO' Fortune dooms thee on this couch to mourn; [bless thine eyes;
Tho' Nature's charms no more should
Why droops my friend, all pensive and forlorn, [supplies?
And scorns the solace which his lot
Repeat that prayer no more! no more repine! [ture's voice!
Oh! impious prayer! Oh! deaf to Na-
Comforts, unknown to many a wretch, are thine, [choice.
And many a blessing yet awaits thy
Long, long shall life, with some endearing smile, [ease;
Cheer thy dejected soul, and bring it
Friendship is thine, and Friendship shall beguile [please.
With many a tale; with many a duty

POET.

Thou know'st, my friend, that Fate's severe behest [woe!
Long since consign'd me to the couch of
Still with my helpless frame the couch is prest! [ceaseless flow?
And canst thou blame my tears that
Yes! I *had* friends! but whither are they fled? [room!
No more their presence glads my little
No more, alas! they crowd around my bed! [*tomb!*
The *sea* divides us! or th' untimely
All! all are gone whose converse cheer'd my mind! [seat!
No more, at eve, they fill their wonted
No longer, o'er my blazing hearth reclin'd, [repeat.
The song, the tale, the laughing sport,

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FRIEND.

Still, still shall Hope, with an immortal strain,
Lull every pang, and every fear con-trouls:
Hope! the soft nurse of every child of Pain!
Hope! the perennial sunshine of the soul!

POET.

Yes! Hope once sooth'd me with her voice divine! [morn till morn;
Soft o'er my couch she hung, from
Taught me in gentler accents to repine,
And pluck'd, from Sorrow's breast, th' envenom'd thorn!

Yes! I have heard Hope's soul-enchanting tongue! [eyes!
Seen the sweet radiance of her azure
But ah! what falsehoods spoke in all she sang! [smiles disguise!
What tears, what pangs, her winning

Forgive me, if I banish from my arms
The flattering sorceress, form'd but to beguile!
I, long the victim of her faithless charms!
I, long the dupe of her insidious smile!

FRIEND.

Bid hence the wild suggestion of Despair,
Of Solitude, of fever'd Fancy born!
Behold yon evening sky! how mild! how fair! [the morn!
Yet, oh! what tempests usher'd in

Bid hence that frantic monster from thy bed, [arms!
For see! fond Hope extends her lovely
Should Memory dare uplift her wakeful head, [five charms,
And tell strange tales of Hope's delu-

Forbear to heed! thy tutor'd soul no more [gel strains:
Should turn, despondent, from her an-
Tho' her sweet voice deceive thee o'er and o'er, [lieve again.
Still in that voice thou should'st be-

And see! the Maids whose heavenly-gifted song [row smiles;
Brings Ease delight, and bids e'en Sor-
See! round thy couch th' Aonian virgins throng, [beguile.
Whose lyres melodious shall thy griefs

POET.

Yes! the lov'd nymphs have deign'd to grace my call, [guil'd;
And oft with tales of other worlds be-
And oft, with awkward hand, I swept my shell, [fer'd, smil'd.
And, midst the ling'ring woes I suf-

Yes! sweetly-flowing was the varying strain, [repose;
That lull'd my wounded spirit to
But now all song, all melody is vain,
Save when responsive to my tale of woes.

My lyre, the while, lies useless on the ground! [fire!
These nerveless fingers cannot wake its
And wherefore still repeat the same sad sound, [lyre?
And vex, with dull monotony, the

Ah! blame no more thy friend's desponding mind! [past,
Scar'd at the future, sickening at the
One, only one, consoling thought I find,
That *Death* will close the wretched scene at last.

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent.
May 26th, 1803.

(To be continued.)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MADNESS.

AN ELEGY.

BY DR. PERFECT.

No more I carol amatory strains,
To friendship's eye submit the artless lay; [reigns,
Pourtray the scenes where sylvan beauty
Or in light measure sing mellifluous May.

No more I tread the rill-dissected mead,
The thymy bank, and beach-surrounded field, [kins feed,
Where bleating ewes and sportive lamb-
No more the groves their wonted transports yield.

Yet not to ease and indolence a prey,
To pleasure's syren call a willing slave,
My unbefriended Muse shall pensive stray
To lone retreats that Medway's currents lave.

Where peaceful virtues in sequestered train [cent thrones,
The circling moor with splendid cres-
Silvers the Gothic pile and sacred fane,
The mould'ring turret and the moss-clad stones.

There, where the cypress and the mournful pine
Join in the breezy dirges of the night,
An altar rais'd, and Melancholy mine,
I'll taste her every *pensive, sad delight.*

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My theme the herald of no war's alarms,
Of grandeur, power, of honour, or of fame;
Of structures lost to all their former charms,
Mingled in dust, and found but by a name.

More arduous far the Muse's task's assign'd;
Thy aid, Melpomene, her efforts crave,
Whilst she reviews the *ruins of the mind*,
Poor Reason, buried in the body's grave.

O Reason, lamp that lights the busy soul,
To govern human passion kindly giv'n;
Our faith, our joys, and sorrows, to controul;
Thou brightest mirror of reflected Heav'n:

Blest taper, lighting to Religion's throne,
Ah! what were man without thy genial sway!
His hopes how frail! how little had he known,
Without thy strong and unerroneous ray!

Poor insects had we been in nature's scale,
Consign'd to dullness, level'd with the brute;
The wanton sport of Folly's vicious gale;
Of Wisdom's tree precluded from the fruit.

Reason depos'd, how art thou sunk, O Man?
Hoodwink'd thy mind, ah! where is then thy boast?
Confus'dly restless, and without a plan,
Immers'd in doubt, and to reflection lost.

So yon fair seat of elegance and taste *,
Which spread its charms to admiration's eye,
Destroy'd, behold a desolated waste,
And low in dust its splendid honours lie.

——Worst Pandemonium of the human mind,
Tremendous Madness—who's exempt from thee?
The weak, the strong, the brave, thy shackles bind,
And victims fall to thy severe decree.

How vast thy havoc o'er the human sense:
O'er beauty, mem'ry, excellence, and form,
Perfection's safe not from thy ruthless storm,
And wit or learning but a feeble fence.

How shall the Muse thy varied woes recite,
Thy wild ideas, foster'd in the brain,
That warm the cheated soul with fond delight,
Or form huge phantoms of fictitious pain.

Yet her's the task, she strives the course to steer,
With diffidence expands the vent'rous sail,
While *heterogeneous sounds* distract the ear,
And urge her passage thro' Misfortune's vale.

Behold that stately figure—*Child of Pride!*
I knew him ere to madness thus a prey,
When self-importance urg'd him to deride,
And, scarcely own a great Creator's sway.

And now in all the mockery of state,
Tho' clad in rags, this ostentatious thing
Believes around him thousand slaves await,
Himself in fancy a despotic King.

Thus human nature, when o'ercast with pride,
Insulted Heav'n most severely scans;
Of arrogance repels th' impetuous tide,
Humbles rank insolence, and *man unmans.*

All dark within—Olivia, love-lorn maid,
In tatter'd garb, and with dishevell'd hair,
Avoids the light, of faithless man afraid,
Her haggard form the picture of despair.

Ask you the cause why poor Olivia's lost,
Her spirits broke, her bosom swoln with woe?
By slighted vows and disappointment cross'd,
Distraction urg'd her eyes to overflow.

Blushes the hectic on her pallid cheek,
Where lately breath'd the sweetly living rose:
Of sorrows past now hear her piteous speak;
Of sorrows past a Cazonette composes.

She sings; 'tis melody's most plaintive strain,
Big with a sigh, and usher'd with a tear;
Ever and anon abridg'd by pain,
And check'd with sudden starts of grief or fear.

* The late noble mansion on Blackheath, confessedly one of the most grand and superb seats in the kingdom; which on the demise of Sir Gregory Page, Bart. devolved to his heir Sir Gregory Page Turner, was sold, pulled down, and the materials disposed of *in lots* by *public auction*.

And

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And now in moody silence see she sits,
Absorb'd in apathy or mental gloom;
Or rous'd—bewails, or laughs, or sings, [not whom.
by fits;
Reviles, condemns, or calls she knows,

That piteous object which our ears assails
With clam'rous rage and ceaseless discontent,
Attacking with his teeth his squalid nails,
Desp'rate in thought, on fable mischief bent.

Bright as the sun before th' approaching storm, [taste;
He shone conspicuous in the rings of
But passion reason to deform,
Her fruitful soil became a dreary waste.

In midnight orgies were his moments past?
Was dissipation his without controul?
The reckonings came and finish'd the repast, [soul.
And pale distraction overwhelms his

Who's this all mirth and mummery we see, [wealth, and pow'r;
That laughs at fortune, pomp, and
From pride and malice, and from sorrow free,
The very *May-fly* of the frantic hour.

Behold her brisk with freakish step advance,
In every gesture, every gambol shown,
On *toe fantastic* round and round she'll dance,
And deem the fairy regions all her own.

'Twas her's to flirt, and only seem sincere, [her own,
The vain coquet, with blandishments
To laugh, to sing, to wheedle, and to jeer, [throne.
'Till Reason lost its unsubstantial

No stings of mem'ry to her vacant mind
Reflection's busy images convey;
Tho' sad her friends, herself to mirth inclin'd,
Is ne'er unhappy, never less than gay.

Charming delusion! when distraction reigns, [range:
And fancied pleasure's false ideas
But when black choler stagnates in the veins, [change.
Behold and mark the melancholy

His words how broken! fault'ring! and how slow!
Sunk into darkness like a fallen star.
Melanthus view immers'd in sullen woe,
The door of reason does despondence bar.

The poor fanatic, buried in despair,
Madly anticipates each future pain;
Caught in some bigot's unrelenting snare,
Religion stretches out her hand in vain.

Dark as his brow—the chaos of his mind
Presents eternal torments to his sight;
A Deity no longer good and kind:
His apprehensions endless fears excite.

Ill-founded fear! but who shall comfort bring, [breast;
When wild Enthusiasm occupies the
When horrors hence delusion's visions bring,
To rob Devotion of her purest rest.

O Melancholy! 'tis thine, in varied shape, [suppress,
The voice of Peace and Pleasure to
To bind the brows of Reason with thy crape, [to press.
And o'er the mind thy leaden weights

And Avarice thine! fell canker of each joy, [bane;
Fast foe to honour, pure fruition's
How much the human mind thy cares annoy, [explain.
The wretch that's next in view can well

Unsocial mortal, *opulently poor*,
Deaf to Misfortune's penetrating plaint,
He spurn'd poor shiv'ring merit from his door, [his faint,
And starv'd midst plenty, making gold

This Miserranke, in epitome,
Still is himself, altho' in madden'd plight,
Collecting bits of rags, or leaves of tea,
As hoards, in Fancy's eye, immensely bright.

The Poet's dreams, his frenzy rolling eye, [intrude.
The Muse might paint, but ceases to
Or jealous Rage, or fell Misanthropy,
And other various shapes of Reason crude,

Curtails her flight as tender feelings rise,
And conscious tears protract the mournful tale, [sighs,
Which speaks my heart in sympathetic
And kindred Nature drops Compassion's veil.

Finale.

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JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 390.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19.

SIR J. SAUMAREZ's Annuity Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20.

Earl Groſvenor, Lord Melville, the Biſhop of Lincoln, and the new Biſhop of Hereford, took the oaths and their ſeats.

FRIDAY, APRIL 22.

Lord Courtenay was ſworn, and took his ſeat; after which the Royal Aſſent was given to ſome public and private Bills.

MONDAY, APRIL 25.

The Grenada Loan Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

TUESDAY, APRIL 26.

Lord Moira, on the ſecond reading of the Pancras Poor's Bill, deſired that the Petitioners againſt it might be permitted to bring evidence in ſupport of their Petition, which was acquieſced in.

Lord King expreſſed his concern, that the diſcuſſion upon the papers on the table, relative to the general revenue and expenditure of the nation, ſhould have been ſo long deferred. He ſignified his intention, if the cauſes of delay ſhould not be renewed, to bring it on on Tueſday.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27.

The Houſe was principally occupied with hearing evidence on Mr. Brydges's claim to the Chandos Peerage.

Lord Auckland moved for an account of the ſums granted to the Commiſſioners for managing Queen Anne's Bounty, &c.—Ordered.

THURSDAY, APRIL 28.

Evidence on Markham's Divorce Bill was brought, to prove the adultery between the Lady and Captain Fanſhaw; and their Lordſhips debated upon the ſubject of ſome property which had lately accrued to Mrs. Markham.

Lord Bulkeley was ſworn in.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29.

On the ſecond reading of Markham's Divorce Bill, Lord Auckland gave notice that he ſhould move to expunge the laſt clauſe, which gave the Lady all the jewels, clothes, &c. which ſhe poſſeſſed.

MONDAY, MAY 2.

The Earl of Suffolk moved, that an account of Vicars and Curates holding livings under 100l. per annum, be laid before the Houſe: he ſaid, there were about 10,000 ſuch ſituations in the country, half of which were under 70l. per annum.

On the ſuggeſtion of the Lord Chancellor, the Earl conſented to delay his motion for a few days: it was, however, previouſly oppoſed by Lord Auckland.

Lord Auckland moved for the production of certain accounts relative to the Revenue. He ſtated the revenue of the country, for the laſt twelve months, to have exceeded 34,000,000l. thereby creating an exceſs, after paying the intereſt of our debt, &c. of 17,000,000l. towards the extraordinary ſervices of the country.

TUESDAY, MAY 3.

Lord King made a propoſition to inſert a clauſe in the Iriſh Bank Reſtriction Bill, that at the expiration of ſix months the Bank of Ireland ſhould pay its own notes in thoſe of the Bank of England; but, after ſome remarks from the Earl of Limerick and Lord Auckland, the Bill was read a ſecond time.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4.

Lords Hereford and Say and Sele took their ſeats.

The clauſe in Markham's Divorce Bill, for inveſting the Lady with her jewels, &c. was thrown out.

THURSDAY, MAY 5.

Several new clauſes propoſed in the Iriſh Bank Reſtriction Bill by Lord

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Lord King were negatived, and the Bill paſſed.

FRIDAY, MAY 6.

Lord Moira, in a Committee on the Inſolvent Debtors' Bill, explained its principles, which were, to give relief to thoſe who were doomed to perpetual impriſonment for having contracted debts; but he ſhould propoſe a clauſe to prevent any fraudulent debtor taking advantage of it.

Lord Ellenborough objected to the Bill, on the ground that there were more fraudulent debtors than harſh creditors.

The Lord Chancellor was of the ſame opinion; he entered upon a long detail of the improper conduct of debtors, and contended that creditors had an equal claim for juſtice and humanity.

After ſome farther converſation, the queſtion was put and negatived; on which the Bill was rejected.

Lord Pelham ſaid, that between this time and Monday he ſhould probably be able to make ſome communication to the Houſe; and although he was not now empowered to do ſo, yet he thought it neceſſary to ſtate, that General Andreoſſi had applied for paſſports to return to France, and that directions had been ſent to Lord Whitworth to quit Paris on a certain day, unleſs the negociation ſhould be ſatisfactorily terminated. He then moved to adjourn to Monday.

Lord Darnley oppoſed the motion; and Lord Spencer expreſſed his aſtoniſhment at it, as it was not improbable that the information might be received in an hour.

The Lord Chancellor ſpoke in favour of the adjournment, and Lord Carliſle againſt it; after which the queſtion for the adjournment was put and carried.

MONDAY, MAY 9.

Lord Pelham informed the Houſe, that circumſtances had occurred which prevented him from making his promiſed communication. On Friday Miniſters ſuppoſed Lord Whitworth to be on his return; but he had been induced to delay his departure. He concluded with ſaying, that he had not the ſmalleſt doubt that the information which was ſo anxiouſly expected would be brought forward in a few days.

Lord Darnley intimated, that if the communication ſhould prove ſatisfactory, he ſhould probably decline making his intended motion; for the preſent, he ſhould withdraw it.

Lord Spencer agreed to the propriety of withdrawing the motion; but thought the propoſed inveſtigation abſolutely indiſpenſable, as ſoon as circumſtances would permit.

TUESDAY, MAY 10.

The Earls of Cholmondeley and Scarborough, and Lords Vernon and Conyngham, took the oaths.

THURSDAY, MAY 12.

Some converſation took place on the immediate neceſſity of paſſing the Nottingham Election Bill; and ſeveral Peers expreſſed their aſtoniſhment at the diſgraceful ſcenes which had been acted at that town.

FRIDAY, MAY 13.

Lord King, purſuant to his notice, drew the attention of the Houſe to the Accounts of the Revenue and Expenditure of the Nation; entered into a minute examination of the different papers; and dwelt, with much force, on the variations that appeared in the totals of thoſe delivered at the end of March, and thoſe preſented, on the motion of Lord Auckland, in April; which he ſeemed to conſider as intended to impoſe on, and miſlead the public. The concluſion of his calculations was, that, inſtead of there being a ſurplus, as had been ſtated, the Revenue was far ſhort of the Expenditure. He therefore moved, that the accounts be referred to a Committee.

Lord Auckland went through the ſame accounts, and drew very different concluſions. By his ſtatement it appeared, that ſo far from there being a deficiency in the Revenue, by its very great increaſe, on an average of ſeveral years from 1786, the produce of each of which he took into his argument, there was above 9,000,000l. for contingent application. He did not, however, deny that there was a floating debt.

Lord Moira ſpoke at length in refutation of the laſt ſpeaker's aſſertions; and contended, that if the Revenue was double what it was in 1786, we had double as many burthens now to bear. He thought, that before Miniſters had held out ſuch fallacious ſtatements, and come forward with a Peace Eſtabliſhment, they ought to have been certain that France had abandoned her ambition.

Lord Grenville ſpoke for two hours and a half; the tenor of his arguments was,

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was, a reply to the ſpeech which had been publiſhed as that of the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the 10th December, on the State of our Finances; by which we were informed, that there was a ſurplus of a million. To prove that this was not the fact, he reverted to the different items; and from their enormous ſtatements, together with the omiſſions, he drew a concluſion, that, inſtead of one million ſurplus, there was a deficiency of at leaſt four millions.

Lord Pelham condemned Lord G. for arguing from a pamphlet, and thought it unfair to decide, from the expenditure of laſt year, as to what would be the Peace Eſtabliſhment.

The queſtion was at length negatived.

Lord Ellenborough brought in a Bill for removing difficulties on Trials for Murder, and for determining under what juriſdiction perſons acceſſary to ſinking veſſels ſhould be tried.

MONDAY, MAY 16.

Lord Pelham, by command of his Majeſty, laid before the Houſe the Meſſage given in the proceedings of the Commons, and moved that it be taken into conſideration this day ſe'nnight.

Lord Stanhope expatiated on the importance of the ſubject, and rather approved of than condemned the delay. He could not, however, forbear mentioning one ſubject, which he knew to be a fact, viz. that the French Government *were in poſſeſſion of a ſecret for deſtroying the whole Navy of Great Britain.* He added, that he had lately informed the Chancellor of the Exchequer of a remedy for counteracting its effects; but he knew not whether any ſteps had been taken in conſequence.—The motion was agreed to.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY.

Nothing of importance.—Adjourned to

FRIDAY, MAY 20.

After hearing Counſel in Scotch Appeals, Lord Boringdon moved for ſeveral papers relative to the negociation, not contained among thoſe before the Houſe. He prefaced his motion with remarks on the ſtreſs laid on the inſults ſaid to have been received from France with reſpect to Britiſh ſhipping, &c. without any proof having been adduced. He then touched on the arreſt of Captain D'Auvergne, on a counter-project hinted at by France; and, in concluſion, moved for Copies of whatever Correſpondence had taken place ſince the date of the laſt papers on the table.

Lord Pelham had no deſire to oppoſe the production of any paper that could with propriety be made public. As to the counter-project, a paper of that nature had been received, but it was unofficial. He at length decidedly ſtated, that at preſent no negociation was pending.

Lord Boringdon then waved his laſt motion; and the firſt, relative to the ſhipping, was agreed to.

Lord Fitzwilliam then moved for ſeveral papers on the Armaments, ſimilar to thoſe moved for in the Commons on Thurſday; but after ſeveral remarks from Lords Pelham and Hobart, on the impropriety of making this information public, he withdrew his motion.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19.

SIR J. W. ANDERSON moved to bring in a Bill for making a Free Market in London for the Sale of Coals.—Granted.

The Grenada Loan Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

The Coventry Election Petition was ordered to be taken into conſideration on the 19th of Auguſt; and the Ilcheſter Petition on the 22d.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the Houſe ſhould on Thurſday reſolve itſelf into a Committee to conſider that part of the King's Speech of the 23d November, which related to the aſſiſtance to be afforded by Parliament to mercantile tranſactions.

General Gaſcoyne hoped that ſome communication would previouſly be made by Miniſters upon the ſtate of the country; and truſted, that no commercial regulations would be made, till merchants knew whether their ſpeculations were to proceed upon a war or a peace eſtabliſhment. If ſuch a communication was not made, he ſhould conſider the Miniſter as culpable.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer

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ſaid,

ſaid, that the ſilence preſerved was not a wilful one; but he hoped in a few days to be able to make a communication on the ſubject which involved the feelings of the country. The motion was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20.

On the order for conſidering the report of the Nottingham Committee, Mr. Fox ſaid, it did not appear that any blame could be attached to the Magiſtrates.

Mr. H. Browne, after ſome remarks on the different reſolutions, gave notice, that he ſhould move to bring in a Bill for the better Regulation of Elections at Nottingham. He ſaid, the ſcenes of wickedneſs during the late election exceeded all deſcription.

Some farther converſation took place on the conduct of the Magiſtrates, in which Mr. Fox ſtrongly inſiſted that the Magiſtrates had made every endeavour to ſuppreſs the riots.—Leave was then given to bring in the Bill.

Mr. Browne then moved, that no new writ ſhould iſſue for Nottingham till this day three weeks, in order that the Bill might paſs.—Agreed to.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for conſidering that part of his Majeſty's Speech relating to commercial accommodation,

General Gaſcoyne ſaid, that from a printed paper iſſued by the Treaſury, it appeared, that the preſent duties upon commerce were to be augmented: he perceived that an increaſe of the revenue was in contemplation, as an addition of 3½ per cent. was to be made to ſome articles, and in other inſtances it would amount to 15 per cent. He was apprehenſive that the object of this meaſure was to provide ways and means to defray the expences of the preſent armament; and he concluded with hoping the Bill would not be preſſed till the ſtate of affairs was made known.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, the object of the meaſure was only to ſimplify and conſolidate the mode of collecting the revenues, and it was ſimilar to that adopted in 1787. The preſent meaſure was intended only as a firſt part of a general ſyſtem for every branch of the revenue, and was intended to conſolidate all the duties on cuſtoms; among other regulations, it was propoſed that a ſmall duty ſhould be laid on the importation of articles that were at preſent imported duty-free; and all articles from the Weſt Indies, except ſugar, were to be ſubject to a trifling impoſition. He concluded with ſaying, that he wiſhed the Bill to be paſſed before the end of the Seſſion, as the ſchedule of the whole plan was nearly ready.

On the ſecond reading of the Bill for managing the Property of Lunatics, Mr. Fitzgerald, Prime Serjeant of Ireland, wiſhed for a general aſſimilation of the laws for the protection of property in England and Ireland; and obſerved, that ſuch a clauſe could not be conſidered at a more favourable opportunity than while Lord Redeſdale was in this country. It was agreed to conſider this clauſe in a Committee.

FRIDAY, APRIL 22.

A Committee was appointed for conſidering the powers granted to County Juſtices for erecting Bridges, &c.

Some converſation took place on the Ilcheſter election, in which Mr. Smith ſtated, that a ſyſtem of bribery and corruption had exiſted in the borough, and urged the neceſſity of proſecuting Mr. Daviſon, the Mayor, and other perſons.

Several Members ſpoke in defence of theſe perſons; and amongſt them Mr. Fox and Mr. Sheridan.

The Maſter of the Rolls had doubts as to the propriety of the Houſe ordering proſecutions for offences that were cogniſable by common law.

At length the reſolutions were agreed to; and farther proceedings ordered for Monday fortnight.

A Select Committee was appointed to examine into the report on the Highlands.

MONDAY, APRIL 25.

Mr. Fox preſented a Petition from the Mayor and Aldermen of Nottingham, praying to be heard againſt the Nottingham Franchiſe Bill. Ordered for conſideration on Friday.

A new writ was iſſued for Nottingham, in the room of Lord Bentinck.

Mr. Simpſon, the Mayor of Great Grimſby, was ordered into cuſtody for improper conduct during the election.

The Edinburgh Road Bill, being conſidered oppreſſive to the farmers, was thrown out by a majority of one.

TUESDAY, APRIL 26.

Sir R. Buxton moved that the Order for the Liſts of diſputed Voters in the Middleſex Election to be exchanged before

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before the 1st of May be discharged, the consideration of that Petition being put off till next Session.

Mr. Grey spoke in favour of the Order.

Sir F. Burdett said, it would be hard not to defer the Order, if the Petitioners had not sufficient time to prepare; but their object in requiring further time was, to prevent the opposite party from making an adequate defence.

After some further conversation, the Order was discharged.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27.

In a Committee on the Coroners' Bill, it was agreed, that the sum should remain at 9d. a mile, with a power vested in the Magistrates to grant the additional sum of 18d. on extraordinary occasions.

THURSDAY, APRIL 28.

Lord Folkstone moved for papers to obtain information as to the Cape of Good Hope: he observed, that he had no wish to interfere with the Negociation, nor to call for improper information; so that if Ministers would say his motion interfered with the Negociation, he would drop it. In discussing this subject, he premised, that as the public had been kept in such total ignorance, he should be obliged to refer for information to the French Papers. He had heard that at different times different orders had been sent out: at one time it was determined to give it up, and at another it was to be kept, without any reason being assigned. After the signature of the Treaty of Peace, orders were sent out to deliver up the Cape; but in the month of October, when there was a considerable ferment in consequence of the invasion of Switzerland by France, orders were sent, that the Cape should not be given up. He did not know these circumstances from any official account published by Ministers, but from the accounts published in the French papers. He then took a view of the other accounts that had appeared in the foreign journals, as to Malta, Egypt, &c.; and concluded with moving for "Copies of all Orders sent to the Cape of Good Hope, respecting the surrender of that Colony, since the signature of the Treaty of Peace, together with Copies of all Dispatches relative to the Surrender or Detention of that Colony, as received by the Commander of the British Forces by Land and Sea there, and the times when they were received from Ministers.—Also, An Account of all Discussions, if any, which had taken place between Ministers and the French Government, respecting that Colony, since the Signature of the Treaty, previous to the last Order sent out for the surrender of the same."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer adverted to the inconsistency of the mover, in declaring that he did not wish for information as to the Negociation, and then moving for the discussions relative to the Cape; and concluded with advising him to bring his motion in the shape of an Address to the Throne.

Mr. Windham defended the manner in which Lord Folkstone had proceeded.

Lord Hawkesbury had serious objections to the motion, inasmuch as it interfered with the Negociation.

Mr. Fox made a long speech, the purport of which was, to shew, that if the House thought proper to enter upon an inquiry into the State of the Nation, then this motion would be premature.

After some observations from Mr. Martin, the House passed to the Order of the Day.

Lord Castlereagh moved to bring in a Bill to enable the East India Company to defray the expence of raising and paying two Companies of Volunteer Corps.—Ordered.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29.

The Ilchester Election Recognizance was enlarged for thirty days.

The Dublin University Committee reported, that George Knox, Esq. is duly elected.

Mr. H. Browne presented a Petition with 1500 signatures, in favour of the Bill for securing the Rights of Freeholders at Nottingham; and

Mr. Fox presented one against the Bill, signed by 4000 inhabitants.—Ordered to lie on the table.

On the motion by Mr. Browne for the second reading of the Bill,

Mr. Fox made an animated speech to oppose it: he deprecated the insulting language of lenity which the framers of the Bill had held towards the Magistrates of Nottingham; and contended, that if they were guilty, they had a right to be heard in their defence. He glanced at the conduct of the Magistrates of London at the time of the

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riots in 1780, when Parliament did not think proper to make an inquiry; and ſtrongly inſiſted that Nottingham was well governed. After a long defence of the Magiſtrates, Mr. Fox concluded with oppoſing the general principles of the Bill.

Mr. Bond ſpoke in favour of the Bill, and deſcribed the treatment which the unpopular candidate experienced at the election, as well as that ſhewn to the churchwardens, &c. who are diſliked by the people. It appeared, that the voters were attacked by the populace, who "*ſpencered*" them, *i. e.* cut off their ſkirts, &c.

After ſome further remarks from different Members, the motion was agreed to.

MONDAY, MAY 2.

A debate took place reſpecting the Nottingham Bill, between Mr. Fox and Mr. Bond; in which the former accuſed the latter of having taken his ſtatements reſpecting the profanation of religion, &c. from a pamphlet.

TUESDAY, MAY 3.

On the motion for the third reading of the Nottingham Election Bill, another debate occurred, reſpecting the conduct of the Magiſtrates, &c.

Mr. H. Browne, Mr. Bond, and Mr. Fox, were the principal ſpeakers: but on the queſtion being put, there appeared a majority of 135 for the motion: the Bill was conſequently paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4.

Lord Clements took the oaths and his ſeat for Leitrim.

Sir H. Mildmay, on making his motion relative to the proceedings of the new Naval Commiſſioners, ſaid, that it lay with them to ſhew cauſe why they had omitted to furniſh the Houſe with information as to the reſult of their inveſtigations; particularly as the Act enjoins them to report the progreſs of their inquiries; but beſides the powers that it gave them, and which were unlimited, they had aſſumed that of violating it. When they were clothed, four months ſince, with the ſtupendous powers of this Act, repeated aſſertions were made by Miniſters and their confidants, of the enormous abuſes of the Navy department; but the public gained no information. He then alluded to a curious circumſtance, as a proof of their progreſs, viz. that the Board had refuſed to continue the contracts that had for years exiſted with Mr. Taylor, for providing blocks; but finding that no other perſon would provide them ſo cheap, they ſolicited a renewal of his propoſals; which he refuſing, the public had ſuſtained a material injury. He wiſhed to know where was the boaſted Navy of fifty ſail of the line, that, according to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, could be prepared for ſervice in a month; but above all, where were the men? After dwelling for ſome time on theſe points, he moved that the Commiſſioners do report progreſs, &c.

Sir C. Pole vindicated the conduct of the Board; and ſaid, they were conſtantly occupied in their functions from five to ſeven hours per day.

Captain Markham conſidered the attack on the Board extremely unjuſt; as to the reports propagated concerning our Navy, they were not only malevolent, but unfounded; he declared that we had now a force for any emergency, and far beyond any that the French poſſeſs: "indeed," ſaid he, "what force do we require to meet *fiſhing-boats?*"

The Chancellor of the Exchequer deprecated the motion, and denied that the Board had given any ground for blame. He inſiſted, that fifty ſail of the line could be prepared within a month after any emergency; and our preſent force was much greater than ever was known at any ſimilar period.

Mr. Canning juſtified the mover, and obſerved on the inconſiſtency of Captain M. who ſaid we had only to meet fiſhing-boats, while the King's Meſſage told us there were many armaments in the ports of France and Holland.

Captain Markham explained, that by the words "fiſhing-boats," he only ſpoke as in profeſſional contempt of the Naval Power of France. He had imbibed the term from his earlieſt day, and Gentlemen knew that ſailors were not expected to be orators. After ſome farther explanations, the motion was withdrawn.

THURSDAY, MAY 5.

The Taunton Committee reported, that the ſitting Members were duly elected.

A Committee for the Relief of Scotch Schoolmaſters agreed, that their ſalaries ſhould be raiſed from a minimum of 100 to 200 Scotch marks, and from a maximum of 300 to 400.

Mr. Calcraft's motion for the releaſe of J. Simpſon, Mayor of Grimſby, was negatived, it being proved, that inſtead

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of

of this man being poor and deſtitute, he is now building an elegant houſe, &c.

On the proceeding of the Clergy Reſidence Bill, Sir W. Scott propoſed a clauſe which gives the Rector a leave of abſence for three months: this was ſtrenuouſly oppoſed by the Attorney-General; after which

Sir W. Scott entered into an hiſtorical vindication of the whole of the Bill. A diviſion enſued, by which an amendment of ſix weeks, propoſed by the Attorney-General, was loſt, and the original clauſe adopted.

FRIDAY, MAY 6.

RUPTURE WITH FRANCE.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, that on Monday (to which day he ſhould move an adjournment) he confidently expected to be authorized to lay before the Houſe a Meſſage from the Throne. He then ſtated the fact of the intended departure of the Ambaſſadors; adding, that, according to probability, Lord Whitworth had quitted Paris ſome days ſince; and concluded with his motion.

Mr. Fox oppoſed the adjournment on the ſame principle as Lord Spencer in the Upper Houſe.

Lord Hawkeſbury ſaid, that no official communication could be made previous to Lord Whitworth's arrival, which could not happen before to-morrow evening.

Mr. Grey thought Miniſters laboured under too great a reſponſibility to ſuffer an adjournment of three days, and moved the amendment of "To-morrow."

Mr. Canning ſpoke to the ſame purpoſe as Mr. Grey.

The Secretary at War ſaw no reaſon for the Houſe to ſit on an unuſual day, becauſe the French Ambaſſador had demanded paſſports.

After a long diſcuſſion, during which the galleries were cleared, the original motion was carried by a large majority.

MONDAY, MAY 9.

After ſome private buſineſs,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer craved the indulgence of the Houſe, and made the ſame apology for deferring his communication as that adduced by Lord Pelham in the Houſe of Peers.

No reply or oppoſition whatever was made to his addreſs.

TUESDAY, MAY 10.

The Kirkcudbright Committee reported, that P. Heron, Eſq. the ſitting Member, was not duly elected; but that M. Stewart, Eſq. was duly elected.

After ſome debate on the Coroners' Bill, reſpecting the emoluments, of which many Members were of very oppoſite opinions, a diviſion took place on an amendment for reading it this day ſix months; the reſult of which was, that the Bill was thrown out.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved to adjourn all Election Committees after Thurſday: he obſerved, that 15 Committees had already been appointed, and given their deciſions; 350 Members had ſerved on theſe Committees, 50 had not yet taken their ſeats, and 40 were petitioned againſt: adding to theſe the vacant ſeats, there would remain only about 135 Members who could be expected to ſit on future Committees. After the Committees to be appointed on Thurſday, there would remain no more than 105 or 106 Members for the others.

Mr. Cooper oppoſed this motion, on the ground that the delay might occaſion improper perſons to retain their ſeats for two Seſſions.

After ſome obſervations from Mr. Fox againſt the motion, the Chancellor withdrew it.

On the progreſs of the Clergy Non-Reſidence Bill, Sir W. Scott propoſed as an amendment, that the exemption ſhould extend to benefited Clergymen being Chancellors of Dioceſes, Vicars-General, and Surrogates. After ſome converſation, the Houſe divided on this clauſe—Ayes 47, Noes 14.

Another debate aroſe on an amendment, that the Minor-Canons of Cathedrals ſhould be exempted, which was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11.

An order was made for a return of all Freeholders of the reſpective Counties of Ireland.

Mr. Fitzgerald wiſhed that the proviſions of the Bill for preventing vexatious arreſts could be extended to Ireland; which might be done by the inſertion of a few words.

The Eaſt India Volunteers and Lunatic Eſtate Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

In the progreſs of the Iriſh Courts of Law Bill, many objections were made to the clauſe which grants a compenſation not exceeding 3000l. to perſons holding

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holding offices during pleaſure in the Court of Exchequer in Ireland: it was, however, agreed to, with ſome ſlight amendments.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Bill for affording Facilities to Mercantile Tranſactions was ordered to be taken into conſideration on Monday.

Much argumentation aroſe on the Clergy Bill, relative to the repairing of Parſonage-houſes.

THURSDAY, MAY 12.

The Attorney-General moved to bring in a Bill to indemnify thoſe who have been inſtrumental in executing the orders of Council relative to the prohibition of the exportation of Naval Stores: he ſtated the circumſtances which led to the prohibition; which were, that application having been made by the Daniſh Ambaſſador to permit the exportation of corn to Norway, permiſſion was granted: but advantage being taken of the liberty, the exportation was reſtrained. The ſame advantage had been taken with reſpect to the exportation of ſalt-petre, which led to the ſame conſequences; though he admitted the prohibition was illegal.

Mr. Coke oppoſed the Bill, conſidering it as one of patronage: he complained that the landed intereſt had been neglected by Miniſters.

Mr. Fox thought, that unleſs a general law was provided for the exportation of corn, the Houſe could not judge on the ſubject. He cenſured the proceeding as injurious to our agriculture.

Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

FRIDAY, MAY 13.

The Militia Relief and Iriſh Courts of Law Bill, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Lord Gower moved, that the Houſe ſhould not adjourn till Monday. Alluding to the proceedings of laſt Friday, he noticed, that the conjectures of the following day had been in contradiction to all the "conjectures and probabilities" of Miniſters; and thought his preſent motion warranted by the hourly expectation of important intelligence.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer oppoſed the object of the motion, and thought Lord G. had been ill-adviſed with reſpect to it; as to its form, it was quite unparliamentary. He peremptorily denied the aſſertion reſpecting the intelligence of Saturday contradicting the conjectures of Miniſters; but admitted that his opinion of Lord Whitworth having left Paris originated from the application made by General Andreoſſi for paſſports. During the week, new occurrences had taken place to cauſe delay; but he begged to abſtain from any explanation on the ſubject. As to the motion, "he was convinced that there was no probability of any arrival in the courſe of Saturday which *would enable Miniſters to make a formal communication.*" He ſhould therefore oppoſe it.

Mr. Canning obſerved, that the Miniſter had not ſtated, with ſufficient preciſion, what was the nature of the intelligence on which he would found his long-promiſed communication.

The Chancellor, in reply, obſerved, that a communication from the Throne to Parliament can be founded on only one of two circumſtances—the ſatisfactory ſettlement of the pending differences between the two countries on the one hand, or, on the other, the actual arrival of Lord Whitworth in London.

Mr. Grey oppoſed the delay, on the ground that the intelligence might arrive to-night or to-morrow. He obſerved, that ſeveral Members knew of the ſtoppage of Lord Whitworth while Miniſters were in total ignorance of the circumſtance; and thought it too much to keep the Nation ſo long in a ſtate of ſuſpence.

After ſome further converſation, Lord Gower withdrew his motion.

MONDAY, MAY 16.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty, informing them of the unſucceſsful termination of the diſcuſſions, &c.*; was ordered to be taken into conſideration on Monday next.

TUESDAY, MAY 17.

In a Committee on the ſubject of the Meſſage relative to Mercantile Tranſactions, the Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, it was propoſed to make conſiderable alterations in the rates of duties. Thoſe on wine would be augmented 30s. per pipe on its importation in London and all the ports in the kingdom; the duty on ſkins and furs would be increaſed, as well as thoſe on

* See the Declaration, p. 390.

wood

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wood uſed in ſhipping, and chymical oils prepared from ſpices. A duty of five per cent. *ad valorem*, would be laid on diamonds, &c. while the duties on un-manufactured goods from India would be reduced from 45 to 20 per cent.; on manufactured from 61 to 30 per cent. On China wares, from 109 to 50; and on India linens and cottons, from 125 to 50. The duty on Eaſt India ſugar would be raiſed 2s. per hogſhead, and on various articles in the ſchedule would be laid a duty of 20 per cent.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 18.

A proſecution was ordered againſt Alexander Daviſon, Eſq. of St. James's Square, for bribery and corruption at the Ilcheſter Election.

THURSDAY, MAY 19.

Mr. Grey moved for a variety of papers which he conceived neceſſary to ſupport the aſſertions contained in his Majeſty's Declaration, of the hoſtile intentions of France againſt this country: referring to the alledged violence offered to his Majeſty's veſſels; to the appointment of Commercial French Agents; to the want of the date of the intercepted inſtruction to Fauvelet; and other points: he required the production of the repreſentations made by our Government on theſe ſubjects, and of the anſwers given; as likewiſe the ſubſtance of the information on which the Declaration in the King's Meſſage of the 8th March was founded, that there were extraordinary preparations making in the ports of France and Holland; the aſſertion being moſt decidedly contradicted by France.

Lord Hawkeſbury obſerved, that the uncontradicted aſſertion of Lord Whitworth, that Britiſh veſſels and property had been ſubject to unjuſtifiable violence in France, was ample evidence of the fact. With regard to the French Commercial Agents, they were withdrawn on repreſentation being made that their appointment could only be warranted by a Commercial Treaty; and as to any further information reſpecting the armaments in the enemy's ports, it could not be rendered without deſtroying uſeful channels of intelligence; his Lordſhip, however, profeſſed his willingneſs to furniſh all papers reſpecting the Cape of Good Hope, and in fact every other which might be neceſſary to explain the views and conduct of Miniſters, provided only that ſuch production was not attended with injury to the public ſervice. His Lordſhip mentioned a recent communication of the American Miniſter, that France had ceded Louiſiana to America, in lieu of the debt ſhe owed her.

Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Windham, and Dr. Lawrence, ſupported Mr. Grey's motion for Papers.—Lord Caſtlereagh, Mr. Addington, the Secretary at War, and Mr. W. Grant, oppoſed it generally, without reſiſting the production of ſome of them; and on a diviſion, that for the papers on the armaments was negatived, and the others agreed to.

FRIDAY, MAY 20.

Mr. Pitt took the oaths and his ſeat.

A new writ was ordered for Nottingham, in the room of J. Birch, Eſq.

The Eveſham Committee reported, that the ſitting Members were duly elected.

The Secretary at War, in alluſion to the Bill for equipping, &c. the Militia, obſerved, that its principal object would be to complete the county *quotas*, in ſome of which conſiderable deficiencies prevailed. He mentioned ſeveral other points of a ſubordinate nature, and afterwards obtained leave to bring in the bill.

STATE PAPERS.

Lord Hawkeſbury preſented the papers moved for by Mr. Grey, to which was added a diſpatch relative to the aggreſſion of the French, brought forward by command of his Majeſty.

Mr. Grey wiſhed to have them printed, and thought it highly important that the Houſe ſhould know the verbal communications between the different Miniſters. By the method that had been purſued, a great reſponſibility reſted upon Miniſters; as it might appear that what was agitated on this ſide of the water, was totally different from that on the other.

Lord Hawkeſbury thought there were no grounds for ſuch a proceeding, and that it could not be complied with. He denied that any direct negociations had been carried on between himſelf and Andreoſſi.

Mr. Sheridan thought ſufficient time had not been given to conſider the papers, and wiſhed the debate to be poſtponed till Wednesday.

On a queſtion from Earl Temple, as to the reaſons for Mr. Talbot and Mr. Portalis remaining in the reſpective countries,

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Lord Hawkesbury clearly stated, that they did not remain there in any public capacity; and on being asked by Mr. Grey, Whether a counter projet had been presented? he said that Lord Whitworth, while on his journey, received a proposition, "*that this country should retain Malta for the term proposed, provided France possessed Otranto and Tarentum* for the same period."

Much farther conversation ensued on the same heads, during which Mr. Sheridan remarked, that either the nation was trifled with by Ministers, or insulted by France.

General Gascoyne moved for certain papers, dated previous to the signing of the Treaty: they principally related to the remonstrances of the Maltese Deputies.

Some papers relative to the West India Islands were granted, and the rest of the motion negatived.

LIBERTY OF THE BRITISH PRESS.

*** The following Abstracts we make from the late Official Correspondence between the British Government and that of France; as Articles of peculiar Interest.

No. VII. is a Letter from Mr. Merry, dated Paris, June 4, 1802, to Lord Hawkesbury, detailing a conversation with M. Talleyrand, in which the latter expressed the wishes of the Chief Consul, that the French Princes, Bishops, and adherents, should be removed out of the British Dominions. —No. VIII. Lord Hawkesbury's answer (10th June) disclaims any design, on the part of his Majesty, to engage in or countenance any projects that might be hostile to the Government of France; but while the Foreigners alluded to continued "to hold a conduct conformable to the Laws of this Country, and shall abstain from all acts which may be hostile to the Governments of any Country with which his Majesty may be at Peace, his Majesty would feel it inconsistent with his dignity, with his honour, and with the common laws of hospitality, to deprive them of that protection which individuals resident in his dominions can only forfeit by their own misconduct." —No. IX. Mr. Merry (June 19) mentions having reported this Note to M. Talleyrand, and had been required to repeat the wishes of the Chief Consul, who required, he said, no more than the British Government had formerly solicited from France in the case of the Pretender.—No. X. A Letter from M. Otto (25th July), officially demanding the punishment of M. Peltier, for a Libel against the French Government, and also the attention of his Majesty's Government to prevent the calumnies of the Courier de Londres, Cobbet, and other writers; calculated to disturb the harmony which subsists between the two Governments.—No. XI. Lord Hawkesbury (July 28), in reply to the foregoing, observes, that "the calumnies to which his Majesty's Government, and many of the best subjects in this Country, are frequently exposed in the Public Prints, must necessarily convince a Foreign Government of the difficulties which exist in a government like that of Great Britain, in preventing the abuse which is often unavoidably attendant on the greatest of all political benefits;" but that he had referred the Number of Peltier to the Attorney-General for his opinion, as to how far it was within the operation of the Law for the punishment of Libellers.—No. XII. M. Otto (August 17), after mentioning that he had communicated the above to his Government, is directed to observe, that the particular Laws and Constitution of Great Britain are subordinate to the general principles of the Law of Nations, which supercede the Laws of each individual State. If it be a right in England to allow the most extensive liberty to the Press, it is a public right of polished Nations, and the bounden duty of Governments, to prevent, repress, and punish, every attack which might by those means be made against the rights, the interests, and the honour of Foreign Powers. He observes, that the Papers circulated by Georges, and the former Bishops of France, were designed to excite resistance to the Concordate, and hostility to the constituted Authorities of the Republic. He notices Meetings and Plots for like objects in Jersey, and concludes with requiring,

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requiring, that Government will put a ſtop to the unbecoming and ſeditious Writings with which the Engliſh Publications are filled; that the Individuals mentioned in his (M. Otto's) Letter of the 23d July laſt (not given) ſhall be ſent out of the Iſland of Jerſey; that the Ex-Biſhops of Arras and St. Pol de Leon, and all thoſe who like them, under the pretext of Religion, ſeek to raiſe diſturbances in the interior of France, ſhall likewiſe be ſent away; that the French Princes be recommended to retire to Warſaw; that Georges and his adherents be baniſhed to Canada, as propoſed by Lord Hawkeſbury, and that ſuch French Emigrants as perſiſt in wearing the orders and decorations belonging to the ancient Government of France ſhall be required to quit the Britiſh Empire. In recurring to the ſubject of Libels, M. Otto remarks, that although Miniſtry cannot influence the Law in regard to native writers, yet the Alien Bill poſſeſſes them of the power to remove an obnoxious Foreigner without recourſe to a Court of Juſtice, and he requires the enforcement of this Law, promiſing a perfect reciprocity on the part of the French Government.—No. XIII. Lord Hawkeſbury, in a Letter to Mr. Merry (Aug. 28), fully replies to the obſervations in the preceding Note; promiſing that a frank explanation of the line of conduct which his Majeſty had adopted, was neceſſary to prevent perpetual irritation between the two Governments. In regard to the offenſive and unwarrantable paragraphs which had appeared in the Engliſh publications, as the French Government had not only retorted, but in their Official Journal had extended, their attack upon his Majeſty's Government, they have no right to complain if their ſubſequent appeal for redreſs had failed to produce the effect that otherwiſe would have attended it; that his Majeſty cannot, and never will, in conſequence of any repreſentation or menace from a foreign Power, make any conceſſion which can be in the ſmalleſt degree dangerous to the Liberty of the Preſs, as ſecured by the Conſtitution of this Country—a liberty juſtly dear to every Britiſh ſubject. The Conſtitution admits of no previous reſtraints upon publications of any deſcription; but there exiſt Judicatures, wholly independent of the Executive Government, competent to take cognizance of Libels againſt inſtitutions and perſons, as well foreign as domeſtic, and who are bound to inflict puniſhment on delinquency. Foreigners, like natives, being ſubject to the operation of theſe laws, it would be improper to apply the proviſions of the Alien Bill, enacted for ſpecific purpoſes, to an offence amenable to the common law. Lord Hawkeſbury next refuſes the aſſertion of M. Talleyrand, that the caſe of the Pretender furniſhed a precedent for the application of France for the removal of the French Princes. In alluding to the Emigrants at Jerſey, his Lordſhip obſerves, that moſt, if not all of them, had left the Iſland. Reſpecting the Ex-biſhops, he remarks, that if the allegation made againſt them by M. Otto be proved even by any publication in vindication of their own conduct, although in reply to the Pope's Mandate, for refuſing to conform to the new eſtabliſhment, a proceeding in which they would be juſtifiable on every principle of toleration and juſtice, yet, as it would ſhew that they had availed themſelves of their ſituation in this country to excite the people of France againſt the authority of that Government, whether Civil or Eccleſiaſtical, his Majeſty would take all the means in his power to compel them to leave the Country. His Majeſty, to obviate any cauſe of jealouſy, was about to remove Georges and his adherents from his European Dominions; but Lord Hawkeſbury diſclaims the purpoſe imputed to Miniſters of tranſporting them to Canada. As to Emigrants wearing the ancient French Orders, his Lordſhip remarks, that very few perſons eligible to do ſo were in England; but were it otherwiſe, his Majeſty could not, conſiſtent with juſtice and hoſpitality, adopt the ſevere expedient recommended by M. Otto. After remarking on the irritation which muſt reſult from Notes ſimilar to the one in queſtion, his Lordſhip expreſſes the deſire of his Majeſty to maintain Peace by every conſiſtent means; "but," he adds, "the French Government muſt have formed a moſt erroneous judgment of the diſpoſition of the Britiſh Nation, and of the Character of its Government, if they have been taught to expect that any repreſentation of a Foreign Power will ever induce them to conſent to a violation of thoſe rights on which the Liberties of the People of this Country are founded."

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRENCH STATEMENT OF THE NEGOCIATION.

By the Paris Journals of the 21ſt May, we received the French Official Statement on the ſubject of the War.—The Papers conſiſt of a communication to the Senate of a Note ſent by Talleyrand to Lord Whitworth on the 13th, together with the Meſſage of Bonaparte to the three Aſſemblies, on the ſubject of his Lordſhip's departure: they occupy ſix ſheets of the Moniteur, and are principally compoſed of the diſcuſſions antecedent to the Treaty of Amiens. The note of Talleyrand mentions the aſtoniſhment excited in France by the King's Meſſage, and denies that any formidable armaments exiſted in the ports of the Republic. The anſwer of Lord Hawkeſbury on the 15th March, to a demand for an explanation, is termed vague, aggreſſive, and abſolute; while that of the French Miniſter on the 29th of March, was as pacific as it was moderate.—A view is then progreſſively taken of the different points in diſpute, and the correſpondence which they occaſioned; the reſult of which is, that all the demands of our Miniſtry for "ſatisfaction," &c. are conſidered by the French Government to be vague, equivocal, and to have excited the utmoſt ſurpriſe; while we are accuſed of a premeditated intention to violate the Treaty of Amiens.—Much praiſe is beſtowed upon Lord W. for his moderate ſentiments and proceedings; but it is inſiſted, that for ſix weeks after the King's Meſſage, announcing the dependance of an important negociation, nothing of the kind had even commenced. The projects preſented by Lord W. relative to Malta, are noticed in their turn, as well as the anſwers returned to them; but it is aſſerted, that the French Government thought the conduct of the Emigrants unworthy of their notice. Much argument is uſed to ſhew, that by a compliance with the wiſhes of England, France would be degraded and debaſed; and the moſt extravagant ideas are generated as to the ſacrifices which might hereafter be demanded by the former, if the latter were to be weak enough to grant what is at preſent required. The Firſt Conſul, however, it is added, was not to be provoked into a war, becauſe he knows its evils better than any man in exiſtence; though the baſis of the Britiſh ultimatum preſented a ſeries of pretenſions, always increaſing in proportion to the moderation of the French Government. This Paper concludes with expreſſing the determination of the latter never to acquieſce in England having the right to violate any point of a Treaty into which ſhe has entered; and that as the Engliſh Government has given the ſignal for war, it only remains for the Republic to confide in the juſtice of its cauſe and the God of Battles.—To this is added the following Meſſage from Bonaparte to the Senate, the Legiſlative Body, and the Tribunate:—

"St. Cloud, *May* 20.—The Engliſh Ambaſſador has been recalled: forced by this circumſtance, the Ambaſſador of the Republic has quitted a Country where he could no longer hear the words of Peace.—In this deciſive moment, the Government places before your eyes, it will place before the eyes of France and of Europe, its firſt relations with the Britiſh Miniſtry; new diſcuſſions, which ſeem to end with an abſolute rupture.—The preſent age and poſterity will ſee all that it has done, to put an end to the calamities of War; with what moderation, with what patience it has laboured to prevent its return.—Nothing could interrupt the courſe of the projects formed to re-kindle diſcord between the two Nations. The Treaty of Amiens was negociated in the midſt of the clamours of a Party hoſtile to Peace. Hardly concluded, it became an object of bitter cenſure; it was repreſented as fatal to England, becauſe it was not diſgraceful to France. Speedily inquietudes were ſpread, dangers were pretended, on which the neceſſity of ſuch a ſtate of Peace was eſtabliſhed, as was a permanent ſignal for new hoſtilities. Thoſe wicked wretches were kept in reſerve, and paid, who had torn in pieces the boſom of their Country, and who are deſtined to tear it again. Vain calculations of hatred! It is no longer that France, divided by factions, and agitated by ſtorms; it is France reſtored to internal tranquillity, regene-

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rated in its Administration and its Laws, ready to fall with all its might upon any Foreigner who shall dare to attack it, and to connect himself with those Brigands whom an atrocious policy shall vomit again upon its soil to organize pillage and assassination.—At length an unexpected Message alarmed all England with imaginary armaments in France and Batavia, which assumed that important discussions divided the two Governments, while no such discussion was known to the French Government.—Forthwith formidable Armaments appeared on the Coasts and in the Ports of Great Britain; the sea is covered with ships of war; and it is in the midst of this preparation that the Cabinet of London demands of France the abrogation of a fundamental Article of the Treaty of Amiens.—They want, they say, new Guarantees, and they forget the sacredness of Treaties, the execution of which is the first of Guarantees that Nations can give one another.—France has in vain invoked plighted faith; in vain has she urged the forms received among Nations; in vain has she consented to shut her eyes upon the actual inexecution of the Article of the Treaty of Amiens, which England pretends to free herself from; in vain has she wished to delay taking a definitive part, till the moment that Spain and Batavia, the other two Contracting Parties, had manifested their will; and lastly, in vain has she proposed to call in the mediation of the Powers who had been requested to guarantee, and who have, in effect, guaranteed the stipulation, the abrogation of which has been demanded. All these propositions have been rejected, and the demands of England are become more imperious and more absolute.—It was not in the principles of Government to bend under the menace; it was not in its power to bow the majesty of the French people under laws which were prescribed to it with forms so haughty and so new. If it had done it, it would have consecrated to England the right to annul, by its sole will, all the stipulations by which it was bound towards France. It would have authorized her to exact from France new Guarantees at the least alarm which she might feign; and from thence two new principles would be placed in the public law of Great Britain, by the side of that by which she has cut off other Nations from the common sovereignty of the seas, and subjected to her laws and regulations the independance of their flags.—The Government confined itself within the line which principle and duty traced out for it. The Negociations are interrupted, and we are ready to fight if we are attacked.—At least we shall fight to maintain the faith of Treaties, and for the honour of the French name.—If we had given way to a vain terror, we should soon have had to fight to repel new pretensions, but we should have fought dishonoured by this first instance of our weakness, degraded in our own eyes, and lowered in the eyes of an enemy, who would some day or another have made us sink under their unjust pretensions.—The Nation will rest confident in the sentiment of its strength, whatever wounds the enemy may inflict in parts where we can neither prevent them, nor reach them. The result of this contest will be such as we have a right to expect from the justice of our cause, and from the courage of our Warriors."

(Signed) "BONAPARTE, First Consul.

(Countersigned) "H. B. MARET, Secretary of State."

Several Speeches took place on this Message in the Legislative Body on the 20th; but they bore no resemblance to an English Debate, the speakers being all of the same sentiment, and attributing the rupture entirely to the bad faith, jealousy, and ambition of the British Nation.—The Papers transmitted by the Government were referred to the examination of a Special Committee.

PARIS, *May* 25.—The Maritime Prefect of Brest having announced the capture of two vessels by the English, in the bay of Andierne, it is in consequence decreed as follows:

Art. I. It is prescribed to every Commander of a Squadron or Division of Republican ships to attack all those of the King of England and his subjects, and to bring them into the ports of the Republic.

II. Commissions shall be delivered to the owners of French privateers, conformably to the existing laws and regulations.

III. All the English enrolled in the Militia, between the age of 18 and 60, or who hold commissions from his Britannic Majesty, now in France, shall

be immediately conſtituted priſoners of war, to anſwer for the Citizens of the Republic, who may have been detained and made priſoners by the veſſels or ſubjects of his Britannic Majeſty, before the Declaration of War.

It is with reluctance that the Government of the Republic has ſeen itſelf compelled, in order to make reprisals, *to declare priſoners of war all the Engliſh who are in the French territory.*—It will leave to England the taſk of commencing every thing that is illiberal; but the French people are bound to act towards England as England acts with reſpect to France.

In an *Arreté* lately publiſhed by the French Government, for the encouragement of privateers, the following advantages are held out:—A reward of 40 francs is offered for each priſoner taken on board a merchantman; for each priſoner taken on board armed trading veſſels, 45 francs, beſides 110 francs for each gun, from 4 pounders to 12, and 160 for each above 12lb. calibre.—On taking enemies privateers, and ſmall veſſels belonging to Government, it is propoſed to give 160 francs for each gun, from 4 to 12 pounders; 240 for each of thoſe above 12 pounders, and 50 for each priſoner.—On taking ſhips of the line, frigates, and ſloops of war, the following rewards are held out: 240 francs for each gun, from 4 to 12lb. calibre; 360 for each above 12lb. and 60 francs for each priſoner brought into port.

HANOVER, *May* 28.—A Proclamation is juſt publiſhed, ſtating that the differences between the Crown of England and France are of ſuch a nature, that they concern only the former, and can in no ways relate to his Majeſty as Elector, and a State of the Germanic Empire. His Majeſty, in that particular quality, abides by the Treaty of Luneville, and has a right to expect that that Treaty will procure perfect ſafety for his Germanic States, in a war foreign to the Empire.—The preparations he has made are therefore ſtrictly defenſive, and his Majeſty, in his quality of Elector, will take no part in the war.

PARIS, *June* 4.—General Mortier has left Coverden; and on the 28th ult. the Hanoverian battalion evacuated Oſnaburgh.—Gen. M. has replied to the King's Proclamation by the following Addreſs to the inhabitants of the Electorate of Hanover:—

"HANOVERIANS——A French army enters your territory, not for the purpoſe of ſpreading conſternation amidſt your fields, but to withdraw the portion of the Continent which you inhabit from a Government inimical to the repoſe of Europe, and which makes it its glory to trample under foot all the principles of the law of nations and civilized ſtates.—The Firſt Conſul, faithful to the ſentiments of moderation and humanity, which diſtinguiſh him no leſs eminently than his political and military virtues—the Firſt Conſul has in vain exhauſted all the means of conciliation, in order to prevent rupture.—The King of England, forſwearing his moſt ſacred engagements, has falſified his ſignature, by refuſing to evacuate Malta, to which he was bound by the Treaty of Amiens. He has given the ſignal of hoſtilities; and hence he alone remains reſponſible before God and man for the calamities which the ſcourge of war may inflict on the ſtates ſubject to his dominion.—I am informed that Proclamations, dictated by the blindeſt fury, have been addreſſed to you, to engage you in a ſtruggle which ought to be foreign to you. Abſtain from an aggreſſion as abſurd as uſeleſs; and of which you alone would become the victims.—Hanoverians, I promiſe you ſecurity and protection, if, conſulting your real intereſts, you ſeparate your cauſe from that of a Sovereign, who, in breaking all the ties of good faith, has thereby even ſet you far from that attachment which you might have thought it your duty to entertain for him.—The ſtricteſt diſcipline ſhall be preſerved among the troops under my command. Your perſons and your property ſhall be reſpected; but in return, I demand, on your part, ſuch proceedings as I have a right to expect from a peaceable people. E. MORTIER."

At a dinner given by the Military Members of the Conſervative Senate, Tribunate, and Legiſlative Body, on the 30th ult. the following toaſts were drunk,—"Bonaparte the Great."—"Harmony among the great Powers and among all Frenchmen."—"The Governments friendly to Peace."—"The Liberty of the Seas."—"The Armies of the Republic," and "The Hero who ſhall firſt land upon the territory of a people who are the violators of treaties."

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The *Publiciſte* announces the death of the King of Etruria. The Queen has been declared Regent.

PARIS, *June* 9.—The Miniſter at War has received diſpatches from General Mortier, announcing the capture of the Electorate of Hanover. From theſe it appears, that on the 31ſt ult. the French army arrived before Wechte; when diſpoſitions were made for attacking General Hammerſtein, who was ſtationed at Diepholtz, with the Hanoverian advanced guard. On the 1ſt inſtant, the French advanced guard, under General Drouet, had a ſmart ſkirmiſh with the rear guard of the enemy, near Bauvent on the 2d, the French army having united, an attack took place near Berſten, and after a warm cannonade, the French Huſſars broke the line of the Hanoverian dragoons, and were purſuing them, when the Regency of Hanover appeared before General Mortier, and after a long diſcuſſion, ſigned a Convention, of which the following is the ſubſtance:—

Hanover ſhall be occupied by the French army, as well as the forts dependent on it.—The Hanoverian troops ſhall retire behind the Elbe; they ſhall engage on their parole of honour not to commit any hoſtilities ſo long as the war ſhall continue between France and England. They ſhall not be releaſed from this oath until after they have been exchanged againſt an equal number of French priſoners, who may be at the diſpoſal of England.—The Hanoverian army ſhall retire with the honours of war; the regiments ſhall take with them their field-pieces.—The artillery, powder, arms, and ammunition of every deſcription, ſhall be placed at the diſpoſal of the French army; as ſhall all the effects belonging to the King of England.—All public monies ſhall be ſequeſtered, but that of the Univerſity ſhall be appropriated to its original deſtination.—Every Engliſh ſoldier, or agent whatſoever, in the pay of England, ſhall be arreſted, and ſent into France.—The Commander in Chief reſerves to himſelf the power of making in the Government, and Authorities conſtituted by the Elector, ſuch changes as he ſhall think proper.—All the French cavalry ſhall be remounted at the expence of Hanover; the Electorate ſhall alſo provide for the pay, clothing, and food of the French army.—The worſhip of the different religions ſhall be maintained on the preſent footing.—All perſons, and all the property and families of Hanoverian officers, ſhall be under the ſafeguard of French honour.—All the revenues of the country, as well as the Electoral domains and the public contributions, ſhall be at the diſpoſal of the French Government.—The Commander in Chief ſhall levy on the Electorate ſuch contribution as he ſhall think neceſſary.—The preceding Articles ſhall not prejudice the ſtipulations which may be agreed upon in favour of the Electorate, between the Firſt Conſul and any Mediating Power.

The French army found at Nieubourg 14,000 muſkets, and a quantity of artillery: and they were informed that the magazines of Hanover contained 100,000 muſkets, and 1000 cannon.

PARIS, *June* 15.—After a dinner given by the Generals on Wedneſday, the following Addreſs was drawn up, and inſerted in the Paris Papers.

"*To Bonaparte the Great, the underſigned Soldiers, Members of the Senate, the Legiſlative Body, and the Tribunate.*

"General, we are about to aſk a favour, which you will not refuſe to our zeal and our affection.—Without deſiring to pry into the ſecrets of your wiſdom, in which we ſhall have always a full and entire confidence; and only, if ſuch be the order of your deſigns; and, in caſe that you ſhall not have diſpoſed of us otherwiſe, we entreat you to admit us on board the veſſel which is to carry you to England; and, with you, the vengeance and the deſtiny of the people of France."

Signed by KELLERMAN, and about 40 other Generals.

Bonaparte has ſent circular orders to the Clergy of the Republic to put up prayers for the benediction of Heaven on the enterpriſes of the French.

BREMEN, *June* 5.—Yeſterday evening a French General Officer entered this city, and, waiting on the Chief Burgomaſter, deſired that all Engliſh property ſhould be ſeized; and that all Engliſh ſailors at this place ſhould be put under arreſt. As ſoon as his demand was made, he returned to General Mortier.

The Senate of Bremen, in reply to the requiſition of the French General, that they would confiſcate all Britiſh property, and impriſon the ſubjects of his

his Majeſty, begged to decline the execution of a meaſure ſo inconſiſtent with their intereſt. The Republican Commander threatened himſelf to carry his wiſhes into effect.

The Engliſh have been arreſted in Piedmont as well as in France; and it is ſuppoſed will be ſubjected to like treatment in Ciſalpinia, Etruria, Liguria, &c.

A ſolemn thankſgiving was to take place throughout the Italian Republic on the 1ſt inſt. as a teſtimony of gratitude to Bonaparte, the founder.

VIENNA, *May* 23.—The Emperor has eſtabliſhed a Bank at Venice on the ſame footing of that formerly there. The Archduke Francis, ſon to the Emperor, was inoculated with the Cowpock on the 23d of laſt month, and is perfectly recovered.

An article from Peterſburgh, of the 17th ult. ſays, "The Knights of St. John, in this city, lately held a Chapter, with the conſent of the Emperor: they have deputed the Commander, Montclare, and Count Raſiſti, to compliment the Grand Maſter in the name of the Grand Priory of Ruſſia, and to reſtore to him that part of the archives which was in this city. They are to proceed to the Grand Maſter wherever he is to be found.

Letters from Conſtantinople, of the 4th ult. confirm the account of the Porte having determined to obſerve the ſtricteſt neutrality in the war between England and France. It is alſo added, General Brune applied for permiſſion to garriſon different parts in the Levant with French troops, which the Porte abſolutely refuſed.

Amongſt the various commotions which have lately agitated the vaſt regions of Aſia, Pegue has experienced a very formidable inſurrection: A Chief of enterpriſe and talent, named Haſſan Moka, conceived the project of depoſing the reigning Prince, and, collecting a numerous army, marched towards the capital; he was, however, met by the King's troops in the plains of Bootoa, and was, after a very ſanguinary conflict, defeated. Haſſan effected his eſcape to the frontiers, where he found refuge amongſt the Chineſe inſurgents; but ſeveral thouſands of his followers were ſlain in the field, vaſt numbers were drowned in the river Menon, and ſo many fell in the purſuit, that the roads were covered for miles with their carcaſes.

Large and thriving plantations of teak have been made in Bengal; much of it is already fit for the purpoſe of ſhip-building, and the cultivation of this fine timber is ſpreading over the whole province.

Diſpatches lately received from Sierra Leone give the moſt flattering accounts of that colony. A Native Chief, who had attempted to excite inſurrection, had been put to death.

A Bill lately paſſed the Senate of New York for the prevention of duelling. The principals or ſeconds in a duel are declared diſqualified, for twenty years, from holding any office of honour, profit, or confidence, or from voting at any elections, &c.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4.

[*Admiral Cornwallis, in a Letter, dated Dreadnought, at Sea, 24th ult. encloſes, to Sir Evan Nepean, the following:*—]

SIR, *Doris, at Sea, May* 23, 1803.

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that while, in obedience to your order of the 18th inſt. cruiſing off Uſhant, in his Majeſty's ſhip Doris, under my command, I fell in with the French Republican lugger l'Affronteur, commanded by Monſ. Marce Andre Dutoya, Lieutenant de Vaiſſeau, mounting fourteen long nines, with ninety-two men. As ſhe made ſail to eſcape me, I fired a ſhot wide of her, with the hope that ſhe would then have ſhortened ſail, as I was gaining faſt upon her: as this was without effect, I fired a ſecond, which ſhe returned, and kept up a running fire till the inſtant I laid her along-ſide; nor did ſhe then give up a conteſt ſo fraught with temerity, until the Firſt Captain and eight men were killed, and fourteen wounded, one of whom is ſince dead of his wounds.

I am happy to add, that the damage on our ſide conſiſts only in one man wounded,

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wounded, and a few shot in the hull and rigging.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

R. H. PEARSON.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Mansfield, of his Majesty's Ship Minotaur, to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated at Sea, 30th May 1803.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that I this evening saw the French Republican frigate a Francaise safe off the Dodman, agreeably to signal made by the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis. She was captured by his Majesty's ship under my command, on the 28th of May, in company with his Majesty's ship Thunderer, having chased from the fleet, and during the chase was joined by the Albion, which ship had parted from the fleet some days before in thick weather. The prize proves to be the Republican French frigate la Francaise, from Port-au-Prince thirty-five days, Captain Jurien. She is pierced for twenty-eight twelve-pounders on her main-deck, and sixteen nine-pounders on the quarter-deck and forecastle, ten of which were in her hold, and had on board one hundred and eighty-seven men.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11.

[This Gazette contains letters from Captain Wallis, of the Naiad, announcing the capture of l'Impatient, French national corvette, of 22 guns, and 80 men; from Admiral Montague, announcing the capture of a small armed French privateer, having 22 men on board, by the Boadicea; and from Lieutenant Senhouse, stating his having, in the Hind revenue cutter, captured la Felicite, French cutter privateer, a Dutch West Indiaman, a Dutch galliot, and a French brig.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 18.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 18.

[*Transmitted by Lord Keith.*]

Immortalité, off Calais, June 14.

SIR,

I this morning, in company with the Jalouse and Cruizer sloops, chased two French gun-vessels on shore; on the East part of Cape Blanc Nez, and, with the flood-tide, ordered the two sloops to anchor, and endeavour to destroy, or bring them off, sending our boats to assist in so doing. I am happy to inform you, that, after about an hour's firing from them and the batteries, they were silenced, and taken possession of by the boats, under a heavy fire of musquetry from the Cliffs, by which Mr. Charles Adams, Mate of the Jalouse, has been badly wounded. The vessels prove to be l'Inabordable schooner, and le Commode brig, carrying each three guns, twenty-four pounders, and one eight-pounder, and appear very fine vessels.

I have the honour to be, &c.

E. OWEN.

[*Transmitted by Sir J. Saumarez.*]

Elling, Guernsey Road, June 14.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that, yesterday afternoon, Cape Frehel bearing S. S. E. five or six leagues, I fell in with, and, after an hour's chace, captured, the French lugger privateer l'Espiegle (an open boat), of St. Maloes, manned with 12 men, and armed with small arms; out eighteen days, and had not taken any thing. Being seventeen men short of complement, I judged it prudent to see her into port; and am concerned to state that, in getting a tow-rope into her this morning, through the neglect of the man at her helm, she got under the bows, and was sunk.

I am, &c.

W. ARCHBOLD.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 20.

An inquest was taken at Thorpe, on the body of J. Farrow, who with three others were driven on shore there in great distress. The deceased expired of hunger soon after he landed; but the others are likely to recover. It appeared that they were seamen belonging to the Pearl, which about a fortnight ago sprung a leak as she was going from North Shields to Copenhagen. It was so evident that the vessel would founder, that the deceased, and the rest of the crew, fourteen in number,

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number, left the pumps, and threw over the boat, by which a hole was ſtove in her ſide. They, however, all got in, and about ten minutes after, they ſaw the veſſel ſink. They were now left to the mercy of the waves, without oars, ſails, or proviſions; and although they had ſtuffed the hole with their jackets, the boat filled ſo faſt, that they were engaged night and day in clearing it with their hats. On the third day ten of the men died of famine and fatigue; and thoſe that ſurvived were ſo ravenous, that they ſubſiſted on parts of their dead comrades. The unfortunate ſurvivors had been five days in this dreadful ſituation, when the boat drifted aſhore.

The moſt important captures of the laſt week, are two French Weſt-Indiamen, prizes to the Nemeſis; one worth 30,000l. prize to the Thunderer; another heavily laden, taken by the Sirius; a French brig with wine, worth 10,000l. taken by a privateer from Liverpool; and a French brig and ſchooner, captured off Calais by the Jalouſe and Cruizer.—The crews of the prizes eſcaped and landed at Calais, where they were immediately impriſoned.

A letter of the 2d of April, from Cape Francois, ſtates, that the blood-hounds imported from Cuba have ſpread great terror among the Negroes. Several black priſoners who would have expiated their guilt on the gallows, have been turned naked into the plains, and torn to pieces by thoſe dogs. A number of the Chief Officers of the Brigands lately held a conference, by a flag of truce, with the Commanding Officers of Cape Francois. The report prevailed that they offered to lay down their arms and return to the plantations, provided they might be treated as hirelings, and not ſlaves.

26. In the Common Pleas, an action was brought by Mr. Turner, to recover 1000l. of Mr. Eyles, the keeper of the Fleet Priſon, for allowing the eſcape of Johnſon, the ſmuggler, whom Mr. T. had confined for a debt to the above amount. After a long hearing, in the courſe of which it appeared no blame or negligence was due to Mr. Eyles, the plaintiff was non-ſuited.

At the Old Bailey Mr. J. Grant was tried for ſhooting at G. Townſhend, eſq. in Cleveland-row. Mr. T. was the guardian of the daughter of Lord Dudley and Ward; and Mr. G., who had failed as a merchant, conceived an affection for her: the guardian, however, having refuſed his conſent, became the object of the priſoner's revenge. Many gentlemen endeavoured to prove the priſoner inſane; but the Jury found him guilty. *Death.*

27. W. Wells, a butcher at Cowcroſs, was capitally convicted for ſtealing five ſheep from Smithfield on the 6th inſt.

M. Peltier, not having been called up to receive judgment during the late term, has become diſcharged from the conſequences of his conviction.

Arrived at Portſmouth the Diomede, Admiral Sir R. Curtis, Jupiter, Braave, and Hindoſtan, from the Cape of Good Hope, together with the Suffolk and Favourite, laden with ſtores from the ſame place. This ſquadron had the good fortune to capture the Re-union, a homeward-bound French Eaſt Indiaman, burthen 800 tons, and valued at 100,000l. Several more might have been taken had they ſooner known of the commencement of hoſtilities.

A letter from Algiers, dated April 25, ſays, Mr. Falcon, the Britiſh Conſul, has been expoſed to the moſt imminent danger. An Officer of the Regency and a party of guards ſummoned him to open his houſe; the domeſtics fled; the houſe was broke open; and two Turkiſh women found in it were condemned to receive each 500 blows with a ſtick. One of the ſlaves having made a confeſſion which criminated the Conſul and his Secretary, they were both ſeized, ſent on board a veſſel, and compelled immediately to put to ſea.

28. Saturday evening a perſon offered for ſale ſome wearing apparel, to a publican, at Lord's Badge, Norfolk, when ſuſpicion ariſing of their having been ſtolen, he was detained; but on Sunday evening he made his eſcape. On Monday the perſon to whom he had offered the goods met him on the banks of the Ouſe, near Downham Bridge, on which he plunged into the river, and ſwam nearly to the middle, but deſpairing to reach the oppoſite bank, he returned, ſurrendered himſelf, and confeſſed a burglary in Lincolnſhire.

30. Many captures were made by our cruizers, &c. during laſt week: among the moſt important are—a rich ſhip from Surinam, by Lord Nelſon; a valuable merchantman by Sir S. Smith;

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another Surinam ſhip, by the Diamond; and a French Eaſt Indiaman by the Pigmy.

31. In the Court of King's Bench, Lord Duncan brought an action againſt Sir A. Mitchell, to recover his ſhare of prize-money as Commander in Chief of the expedition to Holland, in 1798. The defendant, however, having the right, by proclamation, to diſtribute the profits of thoſe captures, the plaintiff was non-ſuited.—A ſimilar action followed, in which Sir H. Parker was plaintiff, and Captain Corke defendant, which was attended with the ſame reſult.

JUNE 2. A verdict of 700l. damages was given againſt Mr. Dickie, ſtationer, in the Strand, for defamatory reflections on the character of Governor Aris, of Coldbath-fields.

The ſame day an action was brought againſt a Mr. Shipley, for having received a bribe at the time of the election, from Mr. Martin, one of the candidates for Durham. He was convicted in the penalty of 500l.

The Knights' Fete at Ranelagh was one of the moſt ſplendid entertainments ever given in this country:—there were preſent 2500 of the firſt characters in the kingdom. The ſupper conſiſted of the choiceſt delicacies of the ſeaſon; amongſt other rarities, there were cherries at a guinea a pound, and 900 quarts of peas at 14s. per quart. A Dramatic Piece was got up for the purpoſe, by Meſſrs. Fawcett and Byrne.—None but Court dreſſes and regimentals were admitted; and thoſe of the Ladies were new and ſplendid in the extreme. The expence was 7,000l.

4. Mr. Tierney has been appointed Treaſurer of the Navy.—On Thurſday he kiſſed hands on the appointment, and was ſworn of the Privy Council.

6. A veſſel from Jamaica arrived off Dover this day, and brought the following particulars relative to St. Domingo; ſhe left Jamaica the beginning of April, at which time the accounts were very unfavourable to the French: the Blacks were very ſtrong, well ſupplied with arms and ammunition, and kept the French troops from advancing. The French men of war are coming home, it is reported, ſingly, with part of their guns diſmounted, in order to ſtow cargoes. Since the treacherous conduct of the French to Touſſaint, the Blacks have refuſed all offers of ſettling the diſpute, and are determined to periſh rather than ſubmit. They are reported to be between 80 and 90,000 ſtrong. French frigates are kept continually cruizing off the Cape, to intercept the ſupplies of arms and ammunition, which, however, they are conſtantly receiving.

In conſequence of the diſſentions among the Commiſſioners at Trinidad, orders have, it is ſaid, been ſent to recall General Picton and Colonel Fullarton.

A French brig, called le Vigilant, from Port-au-Prince, has been captured and ſent into Falmouth by the Reſolution. She is laden with ſugar and coffee, being the whole produce of the iſland, and had been 55 days on her paſſage. The Captain reports that, juſt before he ſailed, the French ſhip la Virginie, Capt. le Noir, arrived there from Havre, having on board ſeveral ladies, as paſſengers, when ſhe was boarded by the Blacks, who murdered the Captain and crew, and ſent the women into the country; and after every thing had been taken from the veſſel, it was burnt. The French ſhips of war were waiting for inſtructions from France at the time the Vigilant ſailed, and about twelve ſail were lying at Port-au-Prince. The iſland was very healthy; the Blacks were ſuppoſed to be 80,000 ſtrong, and ſcarcely a night paſſed without the commiſſion of ſome outrage.

The thunder-ſtorm which occurred this afternoon, did conſiderable damage.—Several houſes were greatly injured, and many perſons ſtruck down while walking in the ſtreets. A public-houſe, at the corner of Abingdon-ſtreet, received great damage by a thunder-bolt, and every piece of iron in the ſtructure was reduced to the ſmalleſt particles. The houſe of Sir F. Whitworth, in Bruton-ſtreet, was injured in a ſimilar way:—the wire of the door-bell was completely deſtroyed, all the leaden pipes were melted, the wainſcot burnt, and a great coat which hung in the kitchen was entirely conſumed. The damage was conſiderable in other parts of the town, and in the fields much injury was done among the cattle.

Laſt week a fire broke out at a farm at Higham Hall, Suffolk, which deſtroyed as many outhouſes and buildings as covered an acre of ground. The family of Mr. Carnell, the owner,

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were with difficulty ſaved; but a horſe and calf periſhed. So brutal were the ſpectators at this ſcene, that they not only plundered the ſufferers, but actually feaſted on the fleſh of the half-conſumed calf.

8. The following malefactors were executed at the Old Bailey; viz. A. Nicholas, in the employ of the General Poſt Office, for ſecreting a letter, and ſtealing Bank-notes; P. Gregory, for forging Bank-notes; and R. Smith, alias Gordon, for robbing ſeveral Hackney coachmen.

A fine boy, five years of age, ſon to Mr. Watſon, of Downham-market, Norfolk, was laſt week poiſoned by giving him a quantity of laudanum, which was ſold through miſtake for another medicine. An infant, his brother, to whom a leſs quantity was given, was fortunately ſaved by the timely aſſiſtance of the faculty.

A few days ago, as three women and a girl were travelling in a cart from Wiſbeck to Gedney-hill fair, in aſcending the ſteep hill, near the former place, the horſe's ſtrength failed, and the cart backed rapidly to the bottom of the hill into the river Nen, where two of the women were drowned; the third was fortunately ſaved by the exertions of a perſon paſſing by.

13. We have again the pleaſure to announce, that the number of captures made during the week is almoſt incredible; in two days upwards of 40 ſail were brought into Plymouth alone; amongſt others are a French frigate, la Penlee, of 44 guns, from St. Domingo; two French Weſt Indiamen, prizes to the Naiad; a large Swediſh ſhip with French property, worth 60,000l. detained by the Dolphin; and le Chaſſeur de l'Orient, from the Iſle of France, deeply laden, captured by the Sirius. The Harpy has alſo run on ſhore near the Texel, a fine Dutch Eaſt Indiaman, which is totally loſt.

The Tranſport Board has the following new Commiſſioners appointed to it; viz. Captains J. Bowen, T. Hamilton, and Mr. Bouverie, who vacates his ſeat in Parliament for this appointment.

16. A deputation of the Lottery-Office-keepers waited, by appointment, on the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The propoſed Lottery is to conſiſt of 80,000 Tickets (with liberty to the purchaſers to convert that number into 90,000), to be drawn at three ſeparate periods, viz. in September, January, and April next. Ten days drawing in each of theſe periods.

A Council was held at Windſor, at which were preſent, the Dukes of York, Kent, Cambridge, and Cumberland; Lords Pelham, Weſtmoreland, Caſtlereagh, Mr. H. Addington, &c. &c. Letters of Marque and Reprizal were ſigned at this Council againſt the Batavian Republic.

17. The Dutch Ambaſſador obtained his paſſports on Wedneſday, and the next day ſet off for Holland.

The Eaſtern arm of Plymouth harbour is quite full of prizes. The total number brought into that port, to the 13th, amounted to 105.

The Armoury in the Tower is in the higheſt condition, both for the quantity and quality of ordnance ſtores of every deſcription: it contains not leſs than 500,000 ſtand of firelocks, ready to be iſſued at an hour's notice.

Johnſon, the ſmuggler, has been arreſted at Fluſhing, by order of the French Commandant. He was accuſed of being a ſpy; his papers were all ſeized, and he was ſent to priſon.

The firſt report of the Navy Abuſe Commiſſioners has been publiſhed. It relates chiefly to the conduct of the Naval Store-keepers at Jamaica in pocketing the premium on bills of Exchange, inſtead of carrying it to the credit of Government. For this miſconduct the Store-keeper was removed from the office in 1795, and ſucceeded by another, who is charged with having continued the practice of his predeceſſor. Of the extent of this depredation an idea may be formed, when it is known, that from 1793 to 1800, the public loſt, by the premiums on bills drawn on the Navy Board by the Store-keeper, not being carried to account, the ſum of 53,625l. while other nefarious practices by the ſame perſon during the above period, would have made the whole loſs amount to 134,557l. if the difference had been equal between the prices abroad and at home.—A proſecution is now pending againſt the perſon who held the place ſince 1795; and who is alſo charged with circulating falſe coin to a great amount on the Iſland.

Longevity.—There are now living in King-ſtreet, Wapping, a Swiſs woman named Arnintenger, who has attained her 97th year. Her daughter and granddaughter both live with her: the former is 77, and the latter 52. They have a dog.

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a dog 25 years old, and a cat that is upwards of 17.—At a public-houſe in the ſame neighbourhood, there is a parrot upwards of 70 years old; it is very feeble, and is covered with a kind of down inſtead of ordinary feathers.

Lord Newark has received the Gold Medal from the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, for promoting the growth of oak timber in Nottinghamſhire.

An intelligent farmer adviſes all who ſow rape-ſeed, to intermix a ſmall portion of parſley, as an infallible *preventive of the reſp in ſheep*.—He alſo adviſes parſley to be ſown on turnip-lands at the time of hoeing. He has purſued this plan for 25 years, and never loſt a ſingle ſheep, either on rape or turnips.

Rye has been found to remain for years free from *inſects*, &c. by laying it in heaps after thraſhing, without taking away the chaff, which further obviates the neceſſity of turning it, by preſerving it from humidity and fermentation. Other grain, we doubt not, may likewiſe be preſerved by mixing the chaff with it; but the experiments which have reached our knowledge, have hitherto been confined to rye.

Wild vine, or as it is ſometimes termed, hedge-plant, ſtrewed in granaries, baniſh *rats and mice*, to whom the ſmell of this wood is extremely offenſive.

A Gentleman at Chelſea has obtained a patent for an invention, *for applying any deſcription of Paper* capable of being rendered elaſtic, to the purpoſes of *leather*, by tanning, currying, or dreſſing it in any of the various methods already known for finiſhing leather from hides or ſkins. The methods principally uſed are, by taking wool or woollen rags, either alone, or mixed with thoſe of linen, cotton, hemp, flax, or junk, the properties intended to be given being thoſe of ſtrength and elaſticity.

His Majeſty's Spaniſh flock has proved, by the experience of ten years, that *Spaniſh wool* does not degenerate in this country. It is aſcertained, that the firſt croſs of a new breed gives to the lamb half of the ram's blood; that the ſecond gives 75 per 100; the third 87½; and the fourth 93¾; at which period, if the ewes have been judiciouſly ſelected, the difference of wool between the original ſtock and the mixed breed, is ſcarcely diſcernible.

A new *ſugar* has been diſcovered in the grape, which is the baſis of wine—it is contained in the proportion of about 30 per 100 in the juice of the grape, and cryſtallizes differently from that of the ſugar-cane.

A compound of platina and mercury was lately introduced to the world under the title of Palladium, or *New Silver*.—The greateſt heat of a blackſmith's fire will hardly melt it; but if touched while hot with a ſmall bit of ſulphur, it runs as eaſily as zinc. Its ſpecific gravity by hammering only 11. 3. being conſiderably leſs than the ſpecific gravity of the lighteſt of the two metals of which it is compoſed.

A caſe of *Triſmus* or *Lock-jaw*, was lately cured at the Finſbury Diſpenſary by opiate friction—for three weeks, an ounce was daily forced into the frame by this mode of cutaneous application. A chorea, or St. Vitus's dance was alſo cured by ſteel pills, in which were mixed one grain and a half of ferr. vitriol, and two of myrrh, given to the patient in doſes of three each, every ſix hours.

Hydrophobia cured by Galvaniſm.—Galvaniſm has been applied with great ſucceſs in a caſe of paralyſis of the optic nerve, or what is called a *gutta ſerena*. It has alſo cured a paralytic affection of the eye, and has effected aſtoniſhing cures in caſes of hydrophobia.—A man who had been bitten by a mad dog, and was in the laſt ſtage of canine madneſs, was taken to Profeſſor Roſſi, at Milan, who, perceiving that he could not endure the ſight of water, or even any ſhining body, prepared, in another room, a Galvanic pile of fifty pairs of zinc and ſilver plates, ſeparated by fifty diſcs of paſteboard moiſtened in a ſolution of muriate of ammonia: he then uſed ſmall ſtrips of moiſtened whited-brown paper for a conductor, on which he cauſed the naked feet of the patient to be placed, and at the moment he opened his mouth to bite, he thruſt in the end of his conducting-rod, which communicated with the other extremity of the pile.

The patient ſuffered much during this operation, which, after ſeveral ſhocks, rendered him ſo weak, that he was unable to ſtand: being then extended on the floor, he was Galvaniſed with facility, the operation producing a copious perſpiration. At two o'clock on the day ſucceeding, the proceſs was repeated, and at ſix o'clock on the following morning, the man went alone to M. Roſſi, to tell him

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him he was perfectly cured, for he felt no pain; the inflammation in his throat had subsided, and he had entirely loft all averfion to water and other liquids. Some time after, he again fubmitted to the fhock, and is now perfectly recovered.

Galvanifm is now confidered as a modification of electricity, which renders the fluid more active, as the fmall flame, feparated by the blow-pipe, is infinitely more powerful than the large flame from which it proceeds.—Animals, which had only been ftunned by the moft powerful explofions of the magic tool, were killed in lefs than three minutes by Galvanifm, which was far from being ftrong:—like electricity, it may do much harm by mifapplication; by its judicioufly regulated ufe, at the moment when any accidental caufe has fufpended the functions of the vital organs, may preferve the lives of thoufands.

MARRIAGES.

GEORGE COOKE, efq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Mifs Hamilton, daughter of William Hamilton, efq.

Lord Vifcount Galway, of Scarlby Hall, Nottinghamfhire, to Mrs. Drummond,

Arthur Cayley, efq. of Grofvenor-place, to Mifs Lucy Cayley, of Wellburn, in Yorkfhire.

Captain William Henry Difney, to Mifs Elizabeth Watts, eldeft daughter of Hugh Watts, efq.

The Rev. William Penny Heckfield, to Mrs. Ford, only daughter of Solomon Fell, efq.

Lieutenant-Colonel Maitland, of the firft regiment of guards, to the Hon. Louifa Crofton, fecond daughter of Lady Crofton.

The Hon. and Rev. W. Capell, fourth fon of the late Earl of Effex, to Mifs Salter, of Rickmanfworth, Hertfordfhire.

Lord Vifcount Glerawley, to Lady Ifabella St. Lawrence, daughter of Lord Vifcount Howth.

The Rev. William Antrobus, rector of Acton, to Mifs Powles.

Captain Langford, of the Navy, to Mifs Ramfbottom, of Windfor.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 6.

AT Littlemofs, near Afhton, Lancafhire, Mr. Robert Walker, well known by the appellation of "Tim Bobbin the Second."

11. At Rochefter, Mrs. Moffatt, widow of James Moffatt, efq.

13. The Rev. Ifaac Horfley, rector of Antingham St. Mary, and vicar of Brifton, Norfolk, aged 79.

Lately, Dr. Robert Poole Finch, prebendary of Weftminfter.

15. Lady Hales, widow of the late Sir Thomas Pym Hales, bart. of Howlets, in Kent.

John Welles, efq. of Sandbach, Cheshire.

16. The Rev. Dr Belward, mafter of Caius and Gonville College, Cambridge.

Lately, the Rev. Thomas Heckford, aged 84, formerly of Jefus College, Cambridge, A. B. 1742. He was for twelve years rector of Somerfham, and forty-two years vicar of Great Cornard, in Suffolk; which laft living was held by himfelf, his father, and grandfather, 112 years.

19. The Rev. Robert Porteus, rector of Wykeham Bifhop, Eflex, nephew to the Bifhop of London. He was of Chrift College, Cambridge, B.A. 1790, M.A. 1793. His wife, daughter of Mr. Butcher, of Cambridge, died at her father's the fame day.

21. The Rev. Mr. Twells, rector of Caifton and Rockland All Saints, Norfolk, aged 62 years.

Lately, the Rev. William Thompfon, rector of Colwick and Weft Bridgeford, Nottinghamfhire.

Lately, Admiral Thomas Pringle.

22. The Rev. Robert Tomlinfon, curate of Hambleton, Lancafhire, aged 78.

23. At Ellell Hall, near Lancafter, Abram Rawlinfon, efq. aged 65, many years repreſentative in parliament for that town.

29. William

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25. William Hyſlop, eſq. of Loch-end, near Dumfries.

Lately, in Shoreditch pariſh, Mr. George Groſs, compoſer of church-bell-muſic, in his 60th year.

26. At Stoke, near Goſport, Richard Walmeſley, eſq. of Sholey, Lancaſhire, aged 39.

Thomas Richards, eſq. of Stoke Newington.

Mrs. Scott, wife of Rear-Admiral Scott.

At Edinburgh, Arthur Forbes, of Culloden, eſq.

The Hon. Mr. St. John, eldeſt ſon of Lord Viſcount Bolingbroke.

27. Mrs. Tatterſall, widow of the Rev. James Tatterſall, rector of St. Paul, Covent Garden.

Thomas Macguire, of Wimpole-ſtreet, eſq.

Lately, at Thorn, Herefordſhire, Henry Stone, eſq.

28. Lady Caroline Fitzroy, aged 22, ſixth daughter to the Duke of Grafton.

The Rev. John Aſtley, of Thornage, in Norfolk, brother of Sir Edward Aſtley, bart.

At Fir Grove, near Farnham, Lady Rycroft, wife of Sir Nelſon Rycroft, bart.

29. In Southampton-place, Captain Samuel Rutherfoord, ſurviving his lady only twelve days.

30. At Hardingham, in Norfolk, Sir Archibald Dickſon, bart.

31. Mrs. Jane Auſt, wife of George Auſt, eſq. of Chelſea.

Lady Gillman, wife of Sir John St. Leger Gillman, bart. and daughter of Sir Thomas Miller, bart.

At the Black Rock, near Dublin, Robert Japhſon, eſq. many years maſter of the horſe to the lord lieutenant of Ireland, and author of Braganza, the Law of Lombardy, the Count of Narbonne, Julia, &c.

JUNE 1. At Hammerſmith, William Can, eſq. juſtice of peace for the county of Middleſex.

3. Lord George Murray, biſhop of St. David's, brother to the Duke of Athol, and rector of Hunton, in Kent.

Lately, at Bath, the Rev. David Brymer, late fellow of Wadham College, Oxford.

4. At Briſtol Hotwells, John Collow, eſq. of Stapleton, North Britain, many years collector of the cuſtoms in the iſland of St. Vincent.

At Forglen, in Scotland, the Right Hon. William Lord Banff.

Patrick Scott, eſq. of Kirklands.

5. Mr. John Cavil, Camden Town.

Miſs Curwen, eldeſt daughter of John Chriſtian Curwen, eſq.

Mrs. Farren, mother of the Counteſs of Derby.

6. Miſs Lambe, daughter of Lord Melbourne.

7. At Bridgend, in Glamorganſhire, aged 78, Mrs. Morgan, ſiſter of the late Dr. Price.

8. In the Temple, John Mackenſie, eſq. of Lenton, in Roſsſhire.

John Simpſon, eſq. of Stamford-hill.

Edward Dickenſon, eſq. of Darthill Houſe, in Warwickſhire.

9. The Right Rev. Dr. Henry Reginald Courtenay, biſhop of Exeter, rector of St. George, Hanover-ſquare. He was of Chriſt Church College, Oxford, where he took the degree of D.C.L. 15th March 1774.

Joſeph Richardſon, eſq. M. P. for Newport, Cornwall, one of the joint patentees of Drury-lane Theatre, and author of the Fugitive, a comedy, and other performances. He was buried the 12th in Egham Church-yard.

10. At Chelſea, William Lyndon, eſq. of Great Ryder-ſtreet, St. James's.

12. Mr. Charles Hurlſtone, of Kentiſh Town.

Sherland Swanſton, eſq. of Charterhouſe-ſquare.

16. Mrs. Hale, widow of General B. Hale.

18. Mrs. Pope, of Drury-lane Theatre. She was ſeized, during her performance of Deſdemona, on the 10th, with an apoplectic fit. Her maiden name was Campion, and at the age of ſeventeen ſhe made her firſt appearance on the ſtage at Dublin, in Monimia, in the Orphan, 17th February 1790. On the 13th October 1797 ſhe appeared at Covent Garden in the ſame character, and in the next year was married to Mr. Pope.

Mr. Thomas Harper, of the Strand.

19. Mrs. Mary Fuller, daughter of the late William Fuller, eſq.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MAY 30, 1803. At Paſſey, near Paris, Mr. Edmund Boyd, eldeſt ſon of Walter Boyd, eſq.

APRIL 22. At St. Peterſburgh, Mrs. Roſe Didelot, of the Opera Houſe.

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1803.

Days	Bank Stock	3pr Cts Reduc.	3 per Cts Consols	4perCts Consols	Navy 5perCts	New 5perCts	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Cts	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCts	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
28	150	59⅜		74⅛	91¼	92	17⅛			57¼		183				84½		
30																		
31																		
1	148½	58		73⅜	94	93⅛	17⅛			56¼								
2	151	58		74⅛	93		17⅛					178						
3	151¼	58¼		74¼		93⅛	17 5-16			56⅞								
4																		
6		57⅜		73⅝	93⅛			323-16			10⅛							
7		57⅜		73⅜		92⅜	17 1 16			56	10							
8		57⅜		72⅞		92⅜	17⅛											
9	150½	57⅞		73⅞		92¼	17⅛											
10	150	58		74		92¼	17 1-16			56¼								
11																		
13	150	58⅛		73⅜		92⅝	17				10							
14		57⅞		73⅛		92¼	16 15 16		¼ dif.									
15	145	57		71⅞		91½	16⅛		3¼	54⅛								
16	146	56¾		71⅝		91¼	16 3-16		4	54⅛	9 11-16							
17	147	56⅞		72¼		91⅝	16⅝		2¼	55⅛								
18		56⅞		72¼		91⅝	16 11-16		2½	55¼								
20		56½		72⅛		91⅜	16 9-16		2½	55¼								
21		56½		72⅛		91⅜	16 9-16		2¼	55	9 15 16				2 dif.			
22		56¼		72⅛		92	16⅝		2½									
23	145¼	56½		72⅛		91⅞	16 9-16		3							82¼		
24		56½		72⅜		91⅜	16 9-16		2¼	55	9 15 16				2			

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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A LIST

A LIST OF BANKRUPTS, FROM December 25, 1802, to June 27, 1803.

A.

ADAMSON, James, Manchester, merchant, Jan. 3.
Allen, John, Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn, taylor, Jan. 25.
Allen, Frances, Pall-Mall, milliner, Feb. 5.
Ashton, William, Kingston-upon-Hull, brandy-merchant, Feb. 5.
Atkinson, Henry, Howarth, Yorkshire, shopkeeper, Feb. 8.
Arkinstate, Henry, and George, Samuel, Burslem, Yorkshire, potters, March 2.
Ayres, Nicholas, Liverpool, dealer in earthen-ware, March 12.
Asocks, Benjamin, Red lion-street, Red-lion-square, coal-merchant, March 26.
Arnold, Thomas, Canterbury, cheesemonger, April 2.
Aveson, Henry, and Aveson, Samuel, Manchester, corn-dealers, April 9.
Anderson, Robert, Guildford-street, merchant, April 9.
Agnew, John, Grosvenor-square, banker, April 26.
Arnstein, Abraham Marcus, London-street, linen-draper, May 10.
Arnstein, Abraham Marcus, London-street, linen-draper, May 14.
Allen, Henry, Liverpool, merchant, May 24.
Aglen, John, Providence-row, Finsbury-square, carver, May 24.
Anderson, John, Miller's Wharf, East Smithfield, merchant and wharfinger, May 31.

B.

Brooks, Joseph, Liverpool, porter-brewer, Jan. 15.
Banks, Christopher, York, bookseller, Jan. 18.
Berger, Thomas, Cockspur-street, Haymarket, hatter and hosier, Jan. 25.
Burnell, Samuel Petersfield, Southampton, victualler, Jan. 29.
Boorman, John, Headcorn, Kent, timber-merchant, Feb. 1.
Buck, Michael, Clapham, Yorkshire, dealer, Feb. 5.
Bruce, Samuel, Oldham, Lancashire, dealer, Feb. 12.
Bright, Thomas, Inner Temple-lane, stationer and bookseller, Feb. 25.
Barnard, Joseph, the younger, Bedford, corn-factor, Feb. 15.
Boyes, John, Wellclose-square, wine-merchant, Feb. 19.
Baylis, Joseph, Upton-upon-Severne, builder, March 8.
Barker, John, Field-Head, Cumberland, woodmonger, March 19.
Ballanger, Thomas, Tiverton, Devonshire, inn-holder, March 15.
Bourne, Herbert, St. James's-street, silk-mercer, March 15.
Bevan, Thomas, Haverford West, Pembroke, shopkeeper, March 19.
Brown Thomas, the younger, Wigmore-street, baker, March 19.
Boardman, William, Liverpool, broker March 19.
Bestow, Francis, Russia-row, Milk-street, hosier, March 29.
Bishop, Thomas, Little Eastcheap, carpenter, March 29.
Barkly, Jacob Nathan, Tower-royal, Budge-row, merchant, March 29.

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Brook, Edward, Wakefield, Yorkſhire, money-ſcrivener, March 29.
Bourgeois, Iſidore, Billiter-ſquare, London, merchant, April 2
Bell, John, Norwich, liquor-merchant, April 5.
Bateman, John, Whitechapel, hardwareman, April 9.
Billet, George, Southwark, linen-draper, April 5.
Brown, William, Lincoln, ſadler, April 12.
Beaumont, William, Shrewſbury, draper, April 12.
Byron, John, Great Bell-alley, London, merchant, April 30.
Beavis, Henry, Upper Thames-ſtreet, victualler, April 30.
Brewer, William, Rocheſter, coach-maſter, May 3.
Baynes, Edward, Rochford, Eſſex, ſhopkeeper, May 3.
Beare, Shirley David, Kenſington, diſtiller, May 3.
Bradnock, Thomas, Walſall, Staffordſhire, ſadler, May 3.
Brown, John, of the Strand, gun-maker, May 7.
Beckley, John, Southampton, grocer, May 14.
Bentley, Richard, Wellcloſe-ſquare, haberdaſher, May 14.
Bogue, Peter, White-friars, builder, May 14.
Binns, Thomas, Great Marlow-ſtreet, Marybone, and Cooper, Thomas, Charles-ſtreet, candle-manufacturers, May 17.
Barber, John, Mancheſter, machine-maker, May 17.
Booth, Thomas, and Ireland, Thomas, Blakſley, dyers, May 17.
Baird, John, Tottenham-court, ſtone-maſon, May 21.
Ballantyne, William, Savage-gardens, merchant, May 21.
Bayley, Thomas, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet Without, wine and brandy-merchant, May 24.
Binns, Thomas, and Brown, James, Tottenham-ſtreet, engine-manufacturers, May 28.
Bird, Henry Merrtins, and Savage, Benjamin, Jefferies-ſquare, London, merchant, June 11.
Buxton, Thomas, and Buxton, Thomas Bentley, Leiceſter, bankers, June 14.
Bryan, William, White-lion-court, Birchin-lane, merchant, June 14.
Beatſon, William, the elder, Beatſon, Robert, Beatſon, John, and Beatſon, William, the younger, Maſborough, Yorkſhire, common brewers, June 18.
Brunt, Robert, Briſtol, jeweller, June 21.

C.

Cripwell, Thomas, Ruddington, Nottinghamſhire, hoſier, Jan. 3.
Caſtley, Robert, Doncaſter, Yorkſhire, dealer in horſes, Jan. 15.
Chapman, James, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 22.
Calton, Godfrey, Sheffield, linen-draper, Jan. 29.
Cooke, John, Mancheſter, manufacturer, Feb. 1.
Coleman, John, Fetter-lane, painter, Feb. 5.
Clifton, William, Kingſton-upon-Hull, brandy-merchant, Feb. 5.
Clancy, William, Waterford, merchant, Feb. 8.
Collyer, William, Pullon-hill, Bedfordſhire, horſe-dealer, Feb. 12.
Okie, Charles, Drury-lane, victualler, Feb. 15.
Corbett, John, Milk-ſtreet, London, warehouſeman, Feb. 19.
Crokley, William, Mancheſter, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 26. Superſeded March 19.
Clements, Joſeph, Plymouth Dock, victuaſ, Feb. 26.
Cooper, John, the elder, and Cooper, John, the younger, Sevenoaks, Kent, coopers, March 5.
Clements, Robert, New Buckenham, Norfolk, March 8.
Chriſtopher, Ann, Blakedown, Worceſterſhire, iron-manufacturer, March 19.
Cadwell, William, Maidſtone, upholſterer, April 5.
Calvert, Nathaniel, Lancaſter, merchant, April 9.
Cooke, John, Barnes, Surrey, dealer, April 9.
Curtis, James, Oxford, wine and brandy merchant, April 23.
Chapman, Robert, Old Bethlehem, London, chip and ſtraw hat manufacturer, April 23.
Chater, William, Chaples-ſtreet, Long-acre, coach-ſpring-maker, April 26.
Crockat, Peter, and Stevenſon, Thomas, Liverpool, merchants, April 30.
Claridge, William, Garden-place, St. George's-fields, bricklayer, April 30.
Cox, John, Leighton-Buzzard, Bedfordſhire, corn and flour-merchant, April 30.
Courties, John, and Stephens, John, Penryn, Cornwall, ſhopkeepers, May 3.
Cowen, George, Hoxton Town, colourman, May 7.

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Cole,

Cole, Charles, York, merchant, May 21.
Courteen, Richard, the younger, Great Bell-alley, London, merchant, May 24.
Challener, James, Coventry, victualler, May 28.
Campbell, Barnabas, Prince's-ſquare, Ratcliffe-highway, inſurance-broker, May 31.
Cook, John, Warren-ſtreet, Tottenham-court-road, linen-draper, June 4.
Cohen, Lawrence, Jewry-ſtreet, London, merchant, June 25.
Cuſſons, Thomas, and Wawne, William, Kingſton-upon-Hull, merchants, June 25.

D.

Davies, Richard, Lamb-ſtreet, Spital fields, cheeſemonger, Jan. 8.
Danks, Thomas, Oldbury, Salop, innholder, Jan. 22.
Delvalle, Iſaac, Savage gardens, tobacco-broker, Jan. 22.
Dorvell, Mary, and Dorvell, William, Wells, ſhopkeepers, Jan. 25.
Durner, Joſeph George, Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 5.
Duhamel, Louis, Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 5.
Donniſon, Thomas, Freſcott-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields, merchant, Feb. 15. uperſeded March 26.
Davies, Richard, Shrewſbury, porter-merchant, Feb. 15.
Dow, James, Buſh-lane, Cannon-ſtreet, merchant, March 5.
Drayton, John, Carſhalton, Surrey, victualler, March 8.
Dunne, Charles, Durweſton-ſtreet, ſurgeon and apothecary, April 5.
Dow, Thomas, and Dow, Anthony, Liverpool, merchants, April 5.
Davallon, Jean Baptiſt, Lawrence Poultney-lane, Cannon-ſtreet, merchant, April 5.
Dearing, Thomas, Wood-ſtreet, victualler, April 9.
Dawſon, William, the younger, Liverpool, merchant, April 19.
Donald, John, Aldermanbury, warehouſeman, April 26.
Dealey, Thomas, and Halles, John, Little Queen-ſtreet, Holborn, coach-makers, May 7.
Dorſet, George, Johnſon, John, Wilkinſon, John, Berners, William, and Tayſon, James, New Bond-ſtreet, bankers, May 7.
Driſcot, Michael, and Madden, John, Union-court, Broad-ſtreet, merchants, May 7.
Druery, Thomas, Briſton, Norfolk, ſhopkeeper, May 10.
Drake, William, Ratcliffe-highway, linen-draper, June 4.
Dawſon, John, St. James's-ſtreet, merchant, June 14.

E.

Epps, William, and Epps, John, Epſom, Surrey, innkeepers, Jan. 15.
Eyres, Samuel, Mancheſter, corn dealer, Feb. 5.
Emerſon, James, Bitton, Glouceſterſhire, braſs and ſpilter-maker, Feb. 8.
Edwards, Samuel, Mancheſter, cotton-ſpinner, March 12.
Early, Richard, Chelmsford, Eſſex, coal-merchant, April 5.
Every, William, New Sarum, Wiltſhire, ſhopkeeper, April 23.

F.

Firth, Nathaniel, Kirkby-Moorſide, Yorkſhire, druggiſt, Dec. 28.
Fellows, Edward, Camberwell, Surrey, haberdaſher, Jan 8.
Fawcett, Thomas, Old Change, London, merchant, Jan. 22.
Fearon, James Peter, Upper Grafton-ſtreet, dealer, Feb. 15.
Finigan, John, Malſmoon-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate, calico and muſlin-dyer, March 5.
Freeman, William, St. Martin's Stamford Baron, Northampton, grocer and cheeſemonger, April 26.
Former, Edmund, the younger, Stratford, Eſſex, butcher, May 14.
Froſt, John, Bedminſter, Somerſetſhire, baker, May 21.
Fryer, Philip, Mancheſter, maltſter, June 11.

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G.

Garwood, John, Royſton, Hertfordſhire, victualler, Feb. 1.
Gibbs, William, Box, Wiltſhire, miller, Feb. 5.
Gabbilas, Moſes Toghill, Brinſyard, Suffolk, farmer, Feb. 8. Superſeded May 19.
Girling, Anthony, Hackney-road, ſhoemaker, Feb. 12.
Green, Edward, Charles-ſtreet, Soho-ſquare, man's-mercer, Feb. 12.
Green, John, Reading, Berks, mealman, March 5.
Goring, John Florian, and Johnſton, Elizabeth, St. Mary Axe, London, merchants, March 12.
Gibbons, John, and Sherwood, William, Liverpool, merchants, March 19.
George, Francis, Pa.teague, Monmouth, coal-merchant, March 26.
Greenwood, Samuel, Newman-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, coach-maker, April 2.
Glover, John, Great Lever Works, oil and vitriol manufacturer, April 9.
Green, Joſeph, Liverpool, woollen-draper, April 9.
Gwynne, David, Frith-ſtreet, St. Anne, Weſtminſter, taylor, April 23.
Gane, James, Bridgewater, innkeeper, April 26.
Gough, Peter, Birmingham, butcher, April 30.
Gardiner, Henry, Thames-ſtreet, feedſman, May 3.
Garrod, Samuel, Saxmundham, Suffolk, taylor and draper, May 7.
Garrett, William, Rood-lane, Fenchurch-ſtreet, merchant, May 7.
Gadd, James, Briſtol, dealer, May 14.
Gibbs, Joſeph, Birmingham, button-maker, May 14.
Grayſon, John, Eaſt Cheap, inſurance broker, May 24.
Georgi, Balthazar, Ratcliffe-highway, chemiſt, June 4.

H.

Hughes, Robert, Noble-ſtreet, London, warehouſeman, Dec. 28.
Haſwell, Pritchard, Little Guildford-ſtreet, carpenter and builder, Jan. 3.
Hedley, William, Eaſt Retford, Nottinghamſhire, mercer, Jan. 3.
Hodges, Thomas, Warehorn, Kent, dealer, Jan. 15.
Higgins, John, and Higgins, Robert, Birmingham, platers, Jan. 15.
Hughes, Henry, and Moorhouſe, Michael, Mancheſter, dealers, Jan. 15.
Hindley, Robert, Salford, wine-merchant, Jan. 25.
Hull, William, Upper Boddington, Northampton, and Hull, Lawrence, Banbury, Oxford, cow-dealers, Jan. 29. Superſeded April 23.
Hopwood, Joſeph, Worceſter, glove-ſeller, Feb. 5.
Hughes, Morgan, Mourning-lane, Hackney, milkman, Feb. 8.
Horrocks, Thomas, Rippondale, Yorkſhire, bleacher, Feb. 8.
Hewlett, Grant, Shipton Lee, Buckinghamſhire, dairy-man, Feb. 12.
Holbrow, Daniel, Haynes, Thomas, Haynes, James, and Henderſon, Robert, Oldland Mill, Glouceſterſhire, manufacturers of chemical preparations, Feb. 15.
Hook, Joſeph, Bermondſey, leather-dreſſer, Feb 15.
Hitchen, William, Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 26. Superſeded April 23.
Harriſon, Thomas, Biſhop Wearmouth, Durham, merchant, Feb. 26.
Hord, William, York, merchant, March 5.
Harris, Timothy, Waltham Holy Croſs, Eſſex, pin-maker, March 12.
Harker, Daniel, Winchcombe, Glouceſterſhire, ſoap boiler, March 15.
Hunt, Thomas, Leather-lane, Holborn, hardwareman, March 15.
Hacker, William, Kent, builder, March 22.
Hance, William, Tooley-ſtreet, Southwark, merchant, March 26.
Hutchon, Thomas, Coleman-ſtreet, London, merchant, March 26.
Halſted, Robert, Worſthorn, Lancaſhire, calico-manufacturer, April 16.
Huſtler, James, Weſton Colvile, Cambridge, farmer, April 19.
Hitchener, William Henry, Bird-in-Hand-court, Cheapſide, warehouſeman, April 23.
Hudſon, John, Devonſhire-ſquare, merchant, April 26.
Harris, James, Exeter, coach-maker, April 26.
Hippiſly, William, Shepton Mallet, ſhopkeeper, May 7.
Hebden, Leonard, Bell Inn, Warwick-lane, coffee-houſe-keeper, May 19.
Herinſhaw, Richard, Palace Wharf, Lambeth, corn and coal-dealer, May 14.

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Hallam, Edward, the younger, Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, chemiſt and druggiſt, May 17.
Hornby, William, Gainſborough, Lincolnſhire, and Eſdaile, Sir Joſeph, Marden Aſh, Eſſex, Knt. bankers, May 17.
Hobbs, Thomas, Barking, Eſſex, dealer, May 28.
Harmer, John, Tunbridge, Kent, baker, May 28.
Harding, Mary, and Harding, John, Swanbourne, Bucks, dealer, May 31.
Hopkins, Samuel, Leeds, merchant, May 31.
Hudleſton, William, Manchester, draper, June 4.
Hall, Charles, Ellerton, Yorkſhire, horſe-jobber, June 7.
Hemens, Thomas, Densford, Devonſhire, miller, June 11.
Hodgkiſs, Thomas, Tabernacle-walk, Shoreditch, grocer, June 21.
Hamilton, John, Bread-ſtreet, Cheapſide, merchant, June 21.

J.

Johnſon, Thomas, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, hardwareman, Jan. 1.
Irvine, Samuel, Mancheſter, manufacturer, Jan. 15
Jones, Hugh, Cow-lane, Snow-hill, cheeſemonger, Jan. 18.
Jones, John, Penmaon, Caernarvonſhire, drover, Jan. 25.
Jackſon, Fiſher, Baſinghall-ſtreet, factor, Feb. 1.
Jeffery, John, Briſtol, cutler, Feb. 1.
Jackſon, John, Oxford-ſtreet, linen-draper, Feb. 5.
Joyce, William, and Bachelor, William, Briſtol, ſilverſmiths, Feb. 5.
Janſon, John, Blackburn, cotton-manufacturer, Feb 15.
James, Samuel, St. Philip and Jacob, Glouceſterſhire, pawnbroker, Feb. 22.
Inglis, John, Billiter-ſquare, merchant, Feb. 26
James, Robert, Size-lane, London, merchant, March 1.
Joggett, William Peter, Bridgewater-ſquare, merchant, March 5.
Jones, David, Havodwryd Penmachno, Caernarvon, horſe-dealer, March 19.
Jones, Joſeph, Wood-ſtreet, Cheapſide, Leghorn-hat-warehouſeman, April 26.
Jones, Thomas, Old Paſſage Houſe, Glouceſterſhire, vintner, April 26.
Johnſton, William, Whitehaven, mercer and woollen-draper, April 26.
Jacobs, Samuel, Tabernacle-walk, Finſbury-ſquare, dealer, April 26.
Ibbetſon, Hugh, Pocklington, Yorkſhire, ſpirit-merchant, May 3.
Jacob, William, Poole, ſhopkeeper, May 10.
Jefferys, George, New Bond-ſtreet, goldſmith and jeweller, May 14.
Jeffs, Thomas, Stoke Newington, carpenter, May 31.
Jarrett, John, Briſtol, hop-merchant, June 11.
Johnſon, Robert, late chief mate of the Woodford Eaſt Indiaman, June 18.
James, Richard, and Wilſon, William, Church-ſtreet, Greenwich, grocers, June 21.
Jones, Thomas, Dowlais, Glamorganſhire, grocer, June 25.

K.

Kemp, John, Mark-lane, London, wine-merchant, Jan. 8.
Kilſhaw, John, Liverpool, merchant, March 1.
Keymer, Francis, Covent-garden, ſurgeon and apothecary, April 5.
Kennett, Robert, Lincoln's-inn-fields, tooth-ache-curer, April 30.
Kelly, John, Liverpool, flour-dealer, May 7.
Knight, Charles, London-ſtreet, Fitzroy-ſquare, engraver, June 11.
Kirkman, Nathaniel, Great Bolton, counterpane-manufacturer, June 11.

L.

Lowe, Joſeph, Liverpool, tanner, Dec. 28.
Lane, Benjamin, Baker-ſtreet, agent, Jan. 1.
Leigh, Edward, Cheadle, Cheſter, calico-printer, Jan. 3.
Lewis, William, Swanſea, Glamorgan, butcher, Jan. 8.
Le Souef, Peter, Great Winchester-ſtreet, London, merchant, Feb. 19.

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Leith, Andrew, Shoe-lane, ſmith. March 5.
Lomnitz, Joſeph Benjamin, and Riſſon, Wolff, Fenchurch-ſtreet, merchants, April 5.
Linnington, William, Exeter, currier, April 30.
Lang, William, Riſhton, near Blackburn, Lancaſhire, calico printer, April 30.
Larkin, Charles, Rocheſter, coach-maſter, May 7.
Lloyd, Francis, Bridge-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, linen-draper, May 7.
Lightly, John, and Thompſon, James, Upper Thames-ſtreet, ſtationers, May 14.
Landell, William, Berwick-upon-Tweed, ſadler, May 17.
Littler, Joſeph, St. Clement Danes, goldſmith, May 21.
Linard, John, Bridgwater, Somerſetſhire, jobber in cattle, May 24.
Lewis, Thomas Welton, Falmouth, merchant, May 28.
Lees, John, and Lees, Samuel, Halifax, Yorkſhire, merchants, June 7.
Lemmon, John, Saffron Walden, Eſſex, ſeedſman, June 14.
Lowman, John, Whitchurch, Southampton, coach-maſter, June 14.
Lewis, Henry, and Chambers, William, Rathbone-place, Oxford-ſtreet, ſhopkeepers, June 18.
Latham, Peter, Camomile-ſtreet, London, merchant, June 21.

M.

Miller, George, Bodmin, Cornwall, vintner, Jan. 25.
Midkiff, Joſeph, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 25.
May, Stribble-hill Nourwood, Great St. Helen's, merchant, Feb. 12.
Michell, William, Watchel, Somerſetſhire, clothier, Feb. 15.
Malone, Patrick, Manchester, ſhoemaker. March 5.
Macauley, John, Liverpool, merchant, March 12.
Martin, George, Suffolk-ſtreet, Charing croſs, watch-maker, March 12.
Morphew, William, Rotherfield, Suſſex, dealer, March 15.
Martorelli Francis, Fleet-ſtreet, merchant, March 22.
Moſt, Michael Emanuel, Old Bethlem, London, merchant, April 5.
Mitchell, Hugh, Liverpool, builder, April 5.
M'Connell, Edward, Liverpool, linen-merchant, April 9.
Myles, John, Ouſton, Cheſter, corn-factor, April 12.
Marſden, Reuben, St. John's ſtreet, upholſterer, April 30.
Maſſey, Charles, New-ſtreet, Tower, wharfinger, April 30.
Matthews, George, and Turnbull, Thomas, Budge-row, merchants, May 3.
Malins, William, Evesham, Worceſterſhire, maltſter. May 7.
Macheller, Donald, Savage gardens, wine-merchant, May 10.
Medford, Macall, Finſbury-ſquare, merchant, May 14.
Maydwell, Samuel, Wheeler ſtreet, Spital-fields, ſilk-dyer, May 14.
Malleys Simeon, Soulcoates, Yorkſhire, merchant, May 21.
Maning, James, Heaviſide, Thomas, and Buriman, Thomas, Barge-yard, Bucklerſbury, Manchester warehouſemen, May 24.
Markham, William, Cottingham, Yorkſhire, merchant, May 28.
Morris, William, Coventry, mercer, June 7.
Myall, William, Woodbridge, Suffolk, victualler, June 14.

N.

Neale, John, Brick-lane, Spital fields, ſalesman, Jan. 8.
Nimmo, Henry, Briſtol, merchant, Feb. 12.
Nicoll, James Govern, Goldſmith's row, Hackney-road, bricklayer, March 15.
Norton, Peter, Whitchurch, Salop, innholder, March 29.
Newman, William, Hall's-rents, East Smithfield, ſhopſeller, April 30.
Nichols, Walter, Briſtol, ſoap-boiler, May 7.
Neale, John, and Tanner, Peter, Cock-hill, Ratcliffe, dealers in coals, May 21.

P.

Parr, William, Dominica, merchant, Jan. 2.
Perkins, Timothy, Blue Anchor-road, Bermondſey, tanner, Jan. 3.

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Pilkington, William, Saint Sedwell, Exeter, hop and ſeed merchant, Jan. 11.
Pickworth, Thomas, Rollesford, Leiceſterſhire, butcher, Jan. 11.
Peirſon, Thomas, and Samman, William, Ruſſia-row, Milk-ſtreet, London, Iriſh factors, Jan. 15.
Preſgrave, Edward, Spalding, Lincolnſhire, merchant, Jan. 29.
Prickett, Thomas, Warwick-court, Holborn, money-ſcrivener, Jan. 29.
Porter, Robert C. Kingſton-upon-Hull, ironmonger, Jan. 29.
Pennington, Leigh, Warrington, corn-dealer, Feb. 1.
Paſſman, John, Doncaſter, machine-maker, Feb. 5.
Parkes, John, Birmingham, plater, Feb. 15.
Peacock, Joſeph Allen, Broad-ſtreet, Ratcliffe, cheeſemonger, Feb. 26.
Pardoe, William, Clement's-lane, ivory-turner, March 1.
Parker, John, Sodbury, Glouceſterſhire, mercer and draper, March 19.
Powney, Daniel, the younger, Sherborne, Dorſetſhire, victualler, March 29.
Palmer, William, Sonning, Berks, butcher, May 3.
Parker, William, Liverpool, plumber and glazier, May 21.
Plowes, John, Leeds, Yorkſhire, merchant, June 4.
Paley, Richard, Leeds, Yorkſhire, ſoap-boiler, June 15.
Pizey, Henry, Sun-ſtreet, baker, June 18.
Pierrepont, John, Bunhill-row, carpenter, June 21.

Q.

Quayle, Mark, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 29.

R.

Rogers, William, Dipley Hill, Southampton, miller and maltſter, Jan. 29.
Richardſon, Thomas, and Worthington, Thomas, Manchester, merchants, Feb. 5.
Richardſon, John, Manchester, cotton-ſpinner, Feb. 19.
Reddiſh, John, Sutton, Cheſter, cotton-factor, Feb. 24.
Read, Edmund, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, miller, March 1.
Richardſon, John, Pocklington, Yorkſhire, ſheep-jobber, March 12.
Ruffelſheim, Sander, Goulſton-ſquare, Whitechapel, merchant, March 19.
Rome, Richard, Penryn, Cornwall, merchant, March 26.
Richmond, John, Sherton, Lancaſter, gardener, March 26.
Rawſtone, James, Pontefract, Yorkſhire, merchant, April 16.
Raffield, John, Old Bond-ſtreet, builder, April 30.
Riddell, Andrew, and Riddell, Robert, High-ſtreet, Borough, grocers, May 7.
Renſhaw, Francis, Iſlington-road, timber-merchant, May 14.
Reilly, John Deiſe, Bond-court, Walworth, inſurance-broker, May 24.
Ridout, Thomas, Manchester, merchant, June 14.
Rippon, John, Bermondſey-ſtreet, Southwark, money-ſcrivener, June 18.
Ribbans, John, Colcheſter, wine and brandy-merchant, June 21.

S.

Smalley, John, Elliſon, William, and Walmſley, Robert, Blackburn, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturers, Dec. 28.
Savage, Henry, and Savage, Iſaac, Bread-wall, Black friars-bridge, wholeſale comb-makers, Jan. 8.
Sturges, John, Northampton, dealer, Jan. 18.
Sutton, Edward, Liverpool, ſoap-boiler, Jan. 18.
Short, John, Alfred-place, Southwark, cordwainer, Jan. 22.
Simpſon, Elizabeth Grace, Roll's-buildings, taylor, Jan. 25.
Sadler, Elizabeth, Weſt Bromwich, Staffordſhire, grocer, Jan. 25.
Smith, William, Monk Wearmouth Shore, Durham, ſhip-builder, Feb. 5.
Spence, Thomas, Blackburn, ſhopkeeper, Feb. 19.
Spence, William, Upper Catton, Yorkſhire, cornfactor, Feb. 19.

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Staples, Luke, Wapping, Staffordſhire warehouſeman, Feb. 19.
Stowe, Thomas, Broad-way, Worceſter, butcher, Feb. 26.
Shalcroſs, Stephen, and Barnes, Robert, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, March 8.
Sales, James, Liverpool, broker, March 12.
Spalding, Henry, Metfield, Suffolk, grocer, March 12.
Simpſon, William, Clement's-lane, London, merchant, March 15.
Shepard, Joſeph, Briſtol, hoſier, March 15.
Stokes, William, Old Broad-ſtreet, merchant, March 26.
Sly, George, Wanſted, Eſſex, ſtockbroker, March 26.
Sheppard, Samuel, Marlborough-ſtreet, Carnaby-market, victualler, April 2.
Smith, Hugh, Black-friars road, coach-maker, April 9.
Slade, Thomas Moore, Old Bond-ſtreet, picture-dealer, April 16.
Stawell, Thomas, Halberton, Devonſhire, dealer and chapman, April 23.
Sawyer, Thomas, Woolwich, victualler, April 30
Spraggon, Joſeph, and Spraggon, William, Graveſend, ſlopſellers, April 30.
Sedgwick, John, Manchester, manufacturer, April 30.
Scarſe, James R. King's Lynn, Norfolk, brewer, May 7.
Skegg, Francis, Davies-ſtreet, Berkley-ſquare, oilman, May 7.
Sherreff, Alexander, Newman-ſtreet, Oxford-road, taylor, May 7,
Smith, Thomas Samuel, Prittlewell, Eſſex, victualler, May 10.
Smith, William, and Aſhton, John, Newgate-ſtreet, linen-drapers, May 21.
Smith, Peter, Farnhill, Yorkſhire, ſhalloon-maker, May 21.
Soden, James, Coventry, money-ſcrivener, May 24.
Smith, George, the younger, Lovel's-court, Paternoſter-row, ſilverſmith, May 24.
Swanne, William, Red-lion-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, broker and auctioneer, May 24.
Stewart, James, High-ſtreet, Shadwell, china-man, June 11.
Sutton, Charles, Liverpool, grocer, June 21.
Shaw, John, Peter's-lane, John-ſtreet, cheeſemonger, June 25.
Symons, Roelof, Dover, ſhip-broker, June 25.
Sawyer, John, and Kettlewell, John, Leeds, merchants, June 25.

T.

Trigg, William, Kingſton, Surrey, corn-dealer, Jan. 1.
Turner, Samuel, the younger, Laytonſtone, Eſſex, farmer, Jan. 8.
Teeſdale, Joſeph, the younger, Boſton, Lincolnſhire, merchant, Jan. 29.
Toy, Edward, Plymouth-dock, draper, Feb. 1.
Taylor, Joſeph, and Cowley, Henry, Gainſborough, merchants, Feb. 5.
Thomas, John, Cheſter, maltſter, Feb. 12.
Thompſon, William, the younger, Wolverhampton, grocer, Feb. 19.
Tench, John, the younger, Tokenhouſe-yard, merchant, March 8.
Turnbull, William, Bell-Savage-yard, Ludgate-hill, dealer, April 2.
Tanner, George, Briſtol, hardwareman and cutler, April 2.
Thurſton, Hugh, Winchcomb, Glouceſterſhire, grocer, April 23.
Tredgold, Robert, Milland, Southampton, miller, April 23.
Thorne, Thomas Buxton, Manſell-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields, baker, May 10.
Thomſon, Andrew, Bow-lane, factor, May 14.
Towndrow, John, Wennington, Bedfordſhire, hawker and pedlar, May 31.
Thompſon, Andrew, and White, Bartholomew, Bow-lane, London, wholeſale hoſiers, June 4.
Townley, Ann, Shepperton, Middleſex, ſchool miſtreſs, June 7.
Thomas, Thomas, Camomile-ſtreet, London, merchant, June 21.

V.

Vickers, Robert, Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 26.
Van Dyck, Peter Dubbeldemuts, Leuven, Arnold John Gevers, and Vink, Wynand Adriaen de Gruiter, of the Circus, Minories, merchants, June 4.

W.

Winter, Joſeph, Combe St. Nicholas, Somerſetſhire, leather-dreſſer, Jan. 3.
Whitehouſe, Sarah, Tamworth, Warwickſhire, mercer, Jan. 8.
Wright, Thomas, Horſley, Glouceſter, clothier, Jan. 8.
Watſon, James, Lynn, Norfolk, druggiſt, Jan. 8.

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Wrighton, Daniel, Little Alne, Warwickſhire, flax-dreſſer, Jan. 25.
Warren, John Sandys ſtreet, London, weaver, Jan 25.
Wood, William, Liverpool, flour-dealer, Jan. 29. Superſeded April 30.
Wright, Thomas, Leeds, merchant, Jan. 29.
Wickens, Lois, St. Clement's Church-yard, haberdaſher, Feb. 5.
Wagner, John, Lower Tooting, Surrey, calico-printer, Feb. 5,
Williams, John George, Merchant-ſtreet, London road, merchant, Feb. 8.
Wright, John, Mancheſter, cotton-ſpinner, Feb. 12.
Wingfield, James, the younger, North Allerton, Yorkſhire, mercer and grocer, Feb. 26.
Wood, William, Charlton-ſtreet, Fitzroy ſquare, cordwainer, March 1.
Wright, John, Lamb-ſtreet, Spital-fields, cheeſemonger, March 1.
Whithy, Robert, Mancheſter, cotton-ſpinner, March 8.
White, Thomas, the younger, Stroud, coal-merchant, March 12.
Witke, Chriſtian John Adam, Coleman-ſtreet, merchant, March 19.
Winter, Thomas, Brewer-ſtreet, St. James's, optician, March 19.
Witney, Francis, otherwiſe Nicholas, Woodmancote, Glouceſterſhire, currier, April 5.
Wilſon, Francis, Great Claſton, Eſſex, linen-draper, April 9.
Weſtbrook, Thomas Jones, Nelſon Terrace, City-road, builder, April 12.
Walker, William, the younger, Kingſton-upon-Hull, merchant, April 16.
Waller, Joſeph Marriott, and Waller, Michael, Hightown, Yorkſhire, merchants, April 23.
Watkins, William, Hereford joiner, April 26.
Wainwright, William, Liverpool, ironmonger, April 30.
Wilſon, George, and Dixey, Edward, Piccadilly, opticians, May 7.
Weſt, John, Somer's-place Eaſt, plaiſterer, May 24.
Wilde, James, Watts, John, and Boddy, John, Upper Thames-ſtreet, wholeſale grocers, May 28.
Williams, Charles, Lower Tooting, Surrey, mealman, May 31.
Watſon, William, Kennington-lane, Lambeth, corn-factor, June 11.
Whalley, Edward, Bolton, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturer, June 14.
Wallas, Robert, King-ſtreet, wholeſale linen-draper, June 18.
Warner, Henry, Briſtol, baſket-maker, June 18.
Waller, Emanuel, Grantham, Lincolnſhire, coach-maſter, June 18.
Welsford, John Para, Union-court, London, underwriter, June 21.
Wilſon, Iſaac, Thornhaugh-ſtreet, merchant, June 21.

Y.

Younghuſband, Robert, Tower-hill, merchant, Jan. 18.
Young, William, Mylon, Kingſton-upon-Hull, maltſter, April 2.

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WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM DECEMBER 26, 1802, TO JUNE 26, 1803.

	Bread per Quarter.	Flour per Sack.	Wheat Sup. per Quarter.	Beef, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Mutton, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Lamb, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Veal, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Pork, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Sugar, per Cwt.	Candles, Store *, per Doz.	Hops, in Bags.	Coals †.	
												Best Main.	Wallsend.
	d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	£. s. d.	s. d.	£. s. £. s.	s. d.	s. d.
Dec. 26 to Jan. 3	9¼	48 a 50	56 a 58	4 8 a 6 0	6 0 a 7 0	0 0 a 0 0	6 4 a 7 10	5 8 a 6 8	1 15 6	12 0	6 15 a 9 9	00 0	00 0
Jan. 3 to 9	9¼	48 a 50	56 a 59	4 0 a 5 6	3 8 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	4 8 a 5 4	1 16 3½	12 0	9 9 a 11 4	00 0	00 0
9 to 16	9¼	45 a 50	56 a 59	4 4 a 6 4	5 8 a 6 10	0 0 a 0 0	5 8 a 6 10	5 0 a 6 4	1 17 7½	12 6	10 5 a 11 0	44 6	52 6
16 to 23	9¼	45 a 60	57 a 59	4 6 a 6 0	5 4 a 6 4	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 8 4	4 8 a 5 8	1 18 2½	12 0	0 0 a 11 4	00 0	48 0
23 to 30	9¼	48 a 50	57 a 61	4 0 a 5 6	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 6	4 8 a 5 8	1 17 0¼	12 0	10 0 a 11 4	61 1	00 0
30 to Feb. 6	9¼	45 a 50	57 a 61	4 4 a 5 10	5 0 a 6 4	0 0 a 0 0	6 4 a 8 4	5 0 a 6 4	1 17 7	12 0	10 0 a 11 4	43 0	44 6
Feb. 6 to 13	9¼	45 a 50	57 a 61	4 8 a 6 2	5 0 a 6 4	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 8 0	5 0 a 6 0	1 19 1	12 0	7 10 a 8 8	00 0	00 0
13 to 20	9¼	45 a 00	56 a 59	4 6 a 6 0	5 4 a 6 4	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 8 4	4 8 a 6 0	1 19 5½	12 0	10 0 a 11 0	00 0	00 0
20 to 27	9¼	45 a 00	56 a 60	4 10 a 6 4	5 8 a 6 8	0 0 a 0 0	6 4 a 8 8	5 4 a 6 4	2 0 0½	11 6	10 0 a 11 4	39 0	40 6
27 to Mar. 6	9	45 a 00	56 a 60	4 8 a 6 8	5 4 a 6 6	0 0 a 0 0	6 4 a 7	5 0 a 5	1 19 4	11 6	9 0 a 10 12	40 6	40 3
Mar. 6 to 13	9	48 a 00	60 a 62	4 10 a 6 4	5 8 a 6 8	0 0 a 0 0	6 4 a 8 4	5 0 a 6 4	1 18 4	11 6	9 0 a 10 10	49 0	49 0
13 to 20	9	48 a 00	61 a 64	3 8 a 5 4	5 8 a 6 8	0 0 a 0 4	5 8 a 7	4 0 , 4	1 19 3½	11 6	9 0 a 10 5	47 0	48 0
20 to 27	9	45 a 49	59 a 63	4 0 a 5 4	5 0 a 6 4	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 6 6	4 0 a 5 4	1 19 7½	11 6	9 0 a 10 0	44 0	44 0
27 to April 3	9¼	44 a 48	56 a 61	4 0 a 5 6	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	5 4 a 6 10	4 0 a 5 0	2 0 3	11 0	8 0 a 9 0	43 6	45 0
April 3 to 10	9¼	44 a 48	56 a 61	4 0 a 5 6	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 0	4 0 a 5 4	2 1 1½	11 0	5 0 a 6 6	40 0	41 3
10 to 17	9	44 a 48	56 a 61	4 8 a 5 6	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 6 0	4 8 a 5 4	2 1 9	11 0	5 0 a 7 8	44 3	44 0
17 to 24	9	45 a 47	58 a 58	4 8 a 5 10	5 4 a 6 4	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 4	4 4 a 5 8	2 1 7½	11 0	5 0 a 7 8	42 3	43 6
24 to May 1	9	45 a 47	52 a 58	4 8 a 5 6	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 4	5 0 a 6 4	4 4 a 6 0	2 1 9½	11 0	8 0 a 9 0	44 0	44 0
May 1 to 8	9	46 a 48	58 a 63	4 4 a 5 6	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 4	5 0 a 6 4	4 4 a 5 4	2 0 0	11 0	5 0 a 8 0	44 0	45 0
8 to 15	9	46 a 48	58 a 64	4 8 a 6 0	5 4 a 6 4	5 4 a 7 4	5 0 a 6 10	4 0 a 5 0	2 1 4½	11 0	7 0 a 8 8	56 0	56 0
15 to 22	9	48 a 50	56 a 62	5 0 a 6 0	5 4 a 6 6	0 0 a 0 0	5 4 a 6 10	4 4 a 5 4	2 1 8	11 0	7 0 a 8 8	56 0	56 0
22 to 25	9¼	52 a 55	61 a 65	5 0 a 6 0	5 4 a 6 6	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 0	4 8 a 6 0	2 1 6 7	11 0	7 0 a 8 8	51 0	51 0
29 to June 5	9¼	50 a 55	70 a 74	4 8 a 6 4	5 0 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 6 6	4 8 a 5 6	2 1 9 2¼	11 0	7 0 a 8 0	49 0	54 0
June 5 to 12	9¼	50 a 55	70 a 74	5 0 a 6 8	5 4 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 6 6	4 8 a 5 6	2 1 8 10½	11 0	7 0 a 7 10	49 0	54 0
12 to 19	9¼	50 a 55	64 a 68	5 0 a 6 6	5 8 a 6 5	5 4 a 7 0	4 8 a 6 8	5 0 a 6 0	2 1 9 8¼	11 0	7 0 a 7 15	48 6	50 0
19 to 26	9¼	50 a 55	63 a 66	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0	0 6 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 4	4 0 a 5 0	2 1 8 5¼	11 0	7 7 a 8 8	46 0	47 6

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† Delivered in town at 9s. advance on the above price.

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